

Yoni Hammer-Kossoy

On Ice

It's how others always
seem to live: polished skates

pointed in perfect grace
as they glide

through turn after turn,
or in a fearless rush

across the rink
backwards and forwards

able to switch direction
and stop on a wish

in a whoop of ice
while I snick and slice

over every rut and pit,
and only sometimes

when I gain a little speed
does the air whisper by

and I consider
the chance or choice

of how a body in motion
stays so.

Yoni Hammer-Kossoy was born and raised in the US and now lives in Jerusalem, Israel with his family. When not writing he pays the bills as a software engineer. His poetry is forthcoming, or has recently appeared in *Picaroon Poetry*, *Right Hand Pointing*, *Lunch Ticket*, *Cacti Fur* and *Poetica's 2017 Mizmor L'David Anthology*. Catch up with him on Twitter @whichofawind.