

## ***MAY HOUR—***

*KAZIM ALI*

pentecostal the red bird flew at the speed of sound  
billions of years passing before the red sun unravels

the moody sky's seminar this semester is rain  
a cascade of gold and gray that cedes the seeing

how can a wave travel through water really  
and how can you sealing and ceiling

in the hurried meeting of the committee  
vote not for the sky but for the seismic

afternoon's damp pages opening themselves  
fifty miles below the earth we are after all only floating

on its surface it is not we who are spindled  
but are only the spindles themselves turning in place