

# Two Poems

*Trish Salah*

## Cosmic Relief

Whatever is white out, and it is particular, a fiction  
close enough

soon enough for you even if  
disappointing  
or would you rather  
delete through accumulation?

Whatever.

Flout the basic laws of arithmetic, war

(go to) or (your go-to)  
it is, and the origin, civil  
an instructional insect  
or (secret history) story  
when was stretched, recorded?  
Was it (then) or (white)?

Re: place in the basement world attic

through through, though seeded  
no longer able to distinguish (brunch) or (the brain)  
saying once never  
saying  
who from who, pure  
and please please...

Singularity, aggregated—stop barking!

—compiled, recorded  
like, in a table  
when was the originary white?

Helpless, ghosts in the house,  
lords and ladies, otherwise, authoring  
a gold dog's bone.

## Thing for Thing

As if under water mutation seems to be  
your alibi. I would rather

not. As if a potentiality you would rather  
not realize. I would rather  
you.

Not to say but,  
letters are nice.

What can be reaped or not?

Essentially a being that is, only a power that is,  
a well-known parable  
capitalism in its later stages of satiation.

Tell me, do those exist?

Figure for a wish, as if.

If for the form of dying, we are convinced.

Essentially a nose or social relation,  
a labile paradise type of thing,  
possessives or essences, a potentiality today extracted for a wish  
as if.

And then again, "environmentally speaking."

My qualities, a longstanding stumbling block,  
as per portents or familiars,  
fantasmagoria directly lived

how else?

My qualities' refraining, as if to say  
"letters are not nice," "we would rather"  
You or not, or  
would not.