

## Deirdre Hanna/TWO POEMS

Voices.

Darkness.

Believe me (oh

darling, you

swallow, you

dove—

## RESID(U)E

I am often alone  
vo cabulary in  
adequate. You  
want me  
to draw you  
a diagram?

This is my lust.  
Sometimes we bite  
sometimes we  
swallow pride,  
some we  
love.