

Aubrie Marrin

In Case of Loss of Control

Red on red leaves on the road nova blown the season I mean
the onslaught of

How many times is there flare
before it's over

Not to be confused with a supernova or a luminous red nova there are
differences *novae* can you say cataclysmic I think even they need
companions in the vacuum

I am looking for extremely bright

outbursts of light
in shorter days

What about your mouth
lips teeth

In spite of the violence

I know these

You slouch and doom bee-balm and the last of the season's bees
around you how do I translate a shirt made of stars also

the lighting is terrible

but the lighting is always terrible.

There was a house a porch in winter but the ceiling the floor
the rooms dissolve a world without

threshold

and the weather comes

right into you.

In Case of Sudden Danger

When startled, I am forced to move quickly.

There are reports on the bipedal behavior of octopuses *Octopus marginatus*
coconut octopus tiptoeing along the ocean bottom six of its arms
wrapped tightly around its body the last two limbs
legs

Off the island of Sulawesi sixty to a hundred feet deep
seeking out the sunken coconuts drawing two halves
around itself to hide

How does the moose prepare to live
among wolves

to move

Weather systems whirl across the continent I believe in motion left to right
the words aren't speaking anymore I've never stood at the edge
of the Grand Canyon

On Isle Royale, the packs of wolves hustle the moose hulking bull
tromps through snow packs

On Isle Royale, sometimes it's cold enough that living tree trunks
split in the night

A wolf track one long series of comet-shaped footprints

The engine is running
out of fuel

Should I leave out the pilot whales banked on the beach bulbous heads
torpedoed bodies draped with wet white sheets the common stranders
generally nomadic each pod with its own pilot, its own discrete repertoire
of calls

This behavior
is significant

The moose think of eating fresh blue-bead lilies in the spring we're flying
over the Great Lakes holding this carcass with our large hands
we are two persons pronouns mouths
full of

You let go first.