DARNELL "DEESOUL"





Vallejo, East Oakland, Antioch, Pittsburg, Stanford • 1999

CARSON

Poem of Numerous Things Unspoken

Αl	boy walks into a room and is called
Ιa	m asked for my and I hand over my spine
Th	are a million ways to say and I have
ne	ver been good at any of them
	is a million tiny prayers praise-dancing on my tongue
	for a that will not hear them
I h	and a blossom of
	bloom from the roof of my mouth
Th	bloom from the roof of my mouth are are not enough homilies for the stuck in my teeth
	,
I s	here are not enough homilies for the stuck in my teeth
I s	pill repentance before every that got me here
I s _j I w Sai	pill repentance before every that got me here wonder if heaven rewards a crown for every part of myself I kill
I s _j I w Sai	pill repentance before every that got me here part of myself I kill int and Sinner are just two ways of saying