

Minneapolis

*I don't want to be that friend
who asks for exact change I don't want to
control your rent or your body I don't want to
be a toxic eclipse I don't want to
miserly hinge on phosphorescence or
pistachios the way
some people drink green
like it's beer or water
like it's another human being I don't want to
lose kindness the way bread loses whole-wheat
I don't want to succeed I don't want to have more
because I will always want more*

—Christine Jessica Margaret Reilly

