



saint sylvester

by Jodi Bosin

the ashtray on the porch is frozen
cats dart out from cars, everywhere i go, i see omens

rock salt got in my mouth somehow, a drained sea
prophecy, new years eve, 2020

a \$300 parking ticket, *merry Christmas from
the PPA*, isn't there an easy way to learn things?

it gets cold, it snows, it gets warm again,
it rains, winter always turns back into spring

nothing ends but everything is always ending
Bruce says we are "empathetic without boundaries"

diamonds are really just squares turned sideways
is this letter getting too depressing