

day two. names

by Carey Morning

the names
are not given
not by Adam
or anybody
but birthed
and only after
let us say:
protracted labour

no way to know
for sure
how Adam dealt
with his assignment
but let's imagine
he was a very
patient and
reverential guy
had all the time
in the world
for hanging out
in that teeming garden
and the right attitude
able to wait
humbly
for each thing
to exhale its
secret wordlessness

methinks that language
needs be reclaimed

not so easy

word names throng
like noisy birds
clogging the sky

CAREY MORNING

round every empty centre

you know how it is
upstairs
the impressive library
stacks of identification guides
and the guests gathered
outsmarting each other and
remarking on the view

while downstairs
just a heart
with an open mouth
inhaling silently
every true name
and answering
only:
ohh