

A Poem by Holly Day

Lover

in my dreams, we love like snails, expel
our internal organs and wrap completely around
one another, switch skins, dig holes

finish as wet skeletons, brains unraveled like tentacles
conjoined as if in thought. I would let you
wear me like an overcoat, climb completely inside me

push out my eyes to let in sunlight
bury me completely in you.

Holly Day has taught writing classes at
the Loft Literary Center in Minnesota, since 2000. Her
poetry has recently appeared in *Oyez*
Review, *SLAB*, and *Gargoyle*, while her newest poetry
book, *Ugly Girl*, just came out from Shoe Music Press.