

“Yes to Nirvana”
by Anthony Bellotti

Yes, I say to Nirvana
Even through
Your chocolate kisses
Dipped in blood
The tang of pandemic curses
Upon our lips
We, Resurrected from the canvas of
bandages,
Wrapping our wounds
Grown out of experience
Plots marking our gravest memories
From dark lost verdant forests
And a hundred cadescent sunrises

We are made
One
Wholly Manifest
As we approach each other
As reflections of ourselves
Circling back
To the union
From which we all are born



“Nirvana”
by Michal Lehman