

Origami

Another Georgia O'Keefe in this pale room.

(Why this customary signature?)

In the imagination of geometry,

hued crepe papers become decoupage—

ruffled linens into water fowls,

floating devices, an invitational coronation—

extended throats to be unfolded

and smeared by butter blossoms.

Tomorrow's will suffers the expositions

(plastered walls infinitely folding).

Such disjointed encounters desensitize

one second, this moment, frames spanning

Impressionism, the idea of obtuse strokes—

Bonzai's ever-premeditated personalities:

rich soil, lush arms, thickets becoming children,

simplified landscapes to level this guise.

-Ariana D. Den Bleyker