



Pisces Meets the Gemini

WRITTEN BY JORDAN NISHKIAN

You, my air,
you bury me—
hold me under,
carry me with you.

When my knees betray my heavy bones,
hold me, and I'll release into you like water,
lapping and ebbing over you
in towering waves.

I'll spill into you; filling
open spaces with currents.

We meld, creating
gorgeous chaos in our midst—
mist becomes our blanket,
and tidepools brim with life

seeking shelter from the crash—
fearsome, in the way
oceans erode
and rattle mountains.