

**ISSUE 2021** 

Jasmine Tabor

## a love poem

monochrome means mundanity made marvelous, monday meetings my mouth mumbling muttering in the master. mundane.

waiting on/for/with you.

## note to self

a sunflower conjured out of the dark

soft wholesomeness buzzing in My fantasies;

fully celebrate everyone's absurd things and smile from one extreme to another

*Tender* my darling

tenderness

## oxtails

thanksgiving, christmas, new years eve my parents (daddy) churn time in a pot, all the fats sinking to the bottom, the smells running through the house until the oxtails soon melt in my ears—soft chews, the only alarm able to seat us all at the table in sync is my mom pouring the sparkling juice and daddy taking the top of the caramelized sizzling of centuries of hardwork and recent gentrified grocery store prices driving tradition further and further away.