

Ribbon of night I ride  
through the blinding daylight  
split down the middle  
like a heart torn in two.

# Butterfly Blade

Sean Arthur Joyce

Suspended in a bubble  
of glass and steel,  
I am a world colliding  
with life sparks on the wing—

Monarch, Mourningcloak and Swallowtail.  
I am death on wheels.  
I am life wrapped up  
in a coat of unbelief.

I am a portal to otherworlds  
moths die in white clouds  
to attain. I will kiss  
this butterfly blade

this knife of blacktop  
I made to send the soul  
in its billion bits of air  
smashdrunk and dancing  
into the One.

