

THE OBJECT TOWARD WHICH THE ACTION OF THE SEA IS DIRECTED

— ELLEN WELCKER

You know I want this to be about me.

When I say *oooo* I mean the tumor. When I say *oooo* I mean denning up

in the pons. Is it really such a bad bad.

When I say your mind's eye. When I say narrative.

When I say didn't know, or exponentially, or what I was doing.

It was generations speaking. It's the longest day of the year. I am always calling you



the dog's name. The dog is always trying to please. Of course this is about you, too.

When you say your little, when you say you'll never, when I say go, go then when you say goodbye party

I say perfect / you say excuses / I say how long 'til it comes back out & you say

this 'this' is a worm you just have to writhe & work & writhe & work til it's out.

To dream of codfish signifies weakness. To see anyone adrift denotes loneliness.

This is about us. That's how I know I am one.

Ellen Welcker's books are *Ram Hands* (Scablands Books, 2016) & *The Botanical Garden* (Astrophil Poetry Prize, 2009; Astrophil Books, 2010), and multiple chapbooks. She lives in Spokane, WA.

[&]quot;Alaska" means "The Object Toward Which the Action of the Sea is Directed" in Aleut Aleyska.