

Nitrogen

Liz Lawrence

I was born on a fault line
Half of something the whole time
Nothing static
Nothing clear
Neither there nor here
When the person who blew me up
Takes a pin to my plastic form
All the rifts I'm containing
With the life out me draining

Carbon
Potassium
Phosphorus
Nitrogen

And I'm still learning the controls
In the tear where my panic grows
And in the plot that's abandoned
I started growing geraniums

Carbon
Potassium
Phosphorus
Nitrogen

In the flesh that my river flows
There are fish by the bucket load
And when the ground under my feet quakes
I fix my eyes on a still place

Carbon
Potassium
Phosphorus
Nitrogen
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Potassium
Phosphorus
Nitrogen