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Non-Arson Sonnets

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JOHN COLASACCO

Non-Arson Sonnets

after Bruce Smith

We're as baffled as we were when
a year, but thinking about it since then,
it first happened. I still know you
the English channel, not as scary,
are going to have the world's foremost
examples of unconditional love
whatever, face, et cetera,
in a magazine. Extended bars
until whenever Emily,
across a man made out of fathers
I hated saying all three
burned himself to ridicule, happily,
syllables. I could've looked it up.
By burned himself I mean all day long—
somewhere if I had wanted to.
By whole day, I mean just the
still could. Only one infinite
segment of it. Like a joke panic,
chances at it, the first amateur
had to do with stabilizing us
drop of this, I was able to
by force, and crazed a little by the weather
skin my hand while driving from you
at nine, hot coffee, counting toward the car.
Rain was time or the other way
that you're riding in already
around, the same February
with half of our events.