

Our Love
is Stratigraphic.

Time can't fracture it,
frack it,

suck it's shale dry. There
will be no magnitude 4.5
tremors. It lies atop eons
of stone-solid granite, on
lodestone that draws our
magnet hearts together,
keystone-to-arch strong,
forever.

Malissa Long ~ Hand-printed Textiles; Roy Beckemeyer ~ Poem

Wichita Broadsides Project 2020
River City Poetry

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