

SUSAN GEROFSKY

Impossibility proof

What lies unseen
Beneath the kale
This thin intertidal realm of living soil
Between the bedrock and the air
Horizons of rock, clay, sand and humus
As potent as horizons of the sky.

Above the ground
Oxygen, nitrogen
The breath of living plants
The scent, impossibly, of flowers
In the crispness of snow.

Upon the ground
The geese we didn't know would stay
Warming themselves in old snow.
The impossible logic of living,
betwixt and despite,
Without and within,
Buried, flying, huddling
In between our beginnings and ends.