

the roof of locked  
shields



by Kaia Sand

with contributions

by Jessy

now I dwell the

foreclosed  
valley

its injurious degree  
of shelter and shade.


some small shrubs

as shelter nearby



a shuddering gait  
shutters & gates  
bodies & buildings  
are there

gated communities  
I dwell there  
sheltered



o riverbed  
riverbed  
who locks  
your door

5

C I dwell

cruel loans

puffy money


W pulsing purse

there? *berry*  
a bird's beak-

like silverware  
toxic assets

unpaid swelling  
blood pressure  
cuff,





good | morning  
with effort  
| willful &  
workaday

a retaining wall  
greet an avalanche  
greet a retaining wall  
one overcomes the other.

finance.

does

me

10

sudden flock overhead

I like the way  
its wings are

I like the way  
its wings are

inslr. Milit. Engin. 8513  
be necessary for men  
life camped out  
in a body

same time  
same place  
two people

which may be called shelter  
pits in contradistinction to  
the larger pits, called rifle pits.

leveraged buyouts.  
reach out.

riverbed  
riverbed  
who locks  
your door

WHAT IS THAT

STRESS ACIT

I dwell the  
stress/strait  
tight sea

gripped  
animal  
traumas

15



**shelter foot,**  
a painful, swollen  
foot or leg  
after a person  
has slept in a sitting  
position

collateralized  
debt  
obligations

17

cat

with just that  
that cunning  
name

with just that  
cunning name

I do not need to live  
every miracle  
finance abstracts  
food shelter clothing  
some clock jammed  
at 4 a.m.

she dwells

on a stoop  
stooped, indebted

life camped out


in a body trusting

life camped out  
in a body

March was  
the best year  
that was ever

opening

Now she dwells on a single note.



"I had a career"  
what happened there?  
e berry in a beak  
ramshackled, seared



no need to destroy  
the stranger,

fire of light  
in television  
self, world, sea-  
bird

lends 113

su

a chair lends  
its support--

zero down

legroom &

sweet nothings

clothings

9 DUSE

back pack is as

heavy as 10 bricks

on your I dwell a

backpack ten  
bricks heavy

sink toward some  
dwelling place.

night shelter

cricket shelter

park lodge

fancy finance,

the sky

is shoulder near

burns new

locksmith, locksmith  
burn me a key  
there's the reckless sun  
there's the swelling sea

another roof  
has long awaited



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