

I Do Not Regret To Inform You

Candice Stanfield-Wiswell



I do not regret to inform you
that I will not be joining you
in the formality of conventional ways.

I would rather lie in the grass
Dream in the dust of moth wings
Sculpt ocean currents into rainclouds
Shout into hurricane winds
Walk off a pier into sparkling oddity
Swim nude toward the silver moon
Kiss constellations to blushing
Harvest vapors from a comet
Dive into a collapsing star
Spin eternal
Never fold
 another piece
 of laundry.