

Wilderness House Literary Review 11/4

Ali Znaidi

[sonnet]: imagine

Sappho at a tattoo salon, she would like the tattooist
to engrave a concrete poem tattoo on her left breast.
This would bridge the gap between the silence of
the concrete poem and the eloquence of words uttered
by her breast. This would foreground the super abilities
of the paratextual representation of the tattoo. The [di]splayed
concrete poem is transcribed into a landscape of elaborate
hidden grammar; silent symphonic arrangement; an annotated
memory ascribed with questions surrounding the aesthetics
of being. The horizon appears and disappears.
An endangered butterfly falls out her hair;
— an ephemeral paratextual entity glistening
on her left breast;
— an ephemeral map.