

Chloe Sybert  
daisy divine

blonde, lazy haze  
subtle sunshine dust daze  
gently simmers in a seat

glazing over from the heat.  
heady dreams of hardened honey  
and no memory of money,  
drowsy garden-gods rejoice—  
sleeping in a tulip-bed  
she's saturated, sunny,  
with a golden glass religion in her voice.