the nascent child’s face presupposes its own architecture

the self saturates self so we can’t be
sure that even the tree growing
out of the sidewalk knows it is
providing its name to his mouth

a necessary musicality he
makes sound so as to sing a sprout
always already there

or if misspoken the tree’s limit
burst before him who so burns
his bristling skin

limbs within his mother’s womb come
to be through ear an alleyway
not unlike concrete missteps the cracks

each principle of form the artery
by which he walks his throat breaking
a necessary musicality so as to sing
to wilted being the tree