

ALEX STOLIS

Paint by number portrait (number nine)

32 tea green

a plaid dress and braids
the angle of the horizon
when it's bitten by the moon

28 tangerine

the wind recognizes your voice
words fall into a blank sky
break into slivers of desire

16 prussian blue

take me, bit by bit, swallow eyelash
ankle, knee, the soft skin of my wrist
let me live under your skin

22 peach

you know how to capture
a cloud, move it closer to earth
the curve of your calf is sanctuary