

## Oysters!

By Helena Trifillis

Oysters, hoist your pearls!

We're reaching for infinite blue

Into ocean, into sky

Someday I'll pick you all up

One by one

And plop you on land

So you can experience green

I'll tickle your shells with leaves

I'll rub you on a lizard's skin

This land is my land is your land

Even if they bomb it to dust

We'll claim the dust!

You can form ghostly pearls from the rubble

And I'll read the same book I stowed in a pillowcase

Over and over, *ad infinitum*

And dream of drinking cocktails on the moon