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# YOU CANNOT SAVE HERE

Anthony Moll



Morning gets angry and destroys a city  
not New York, too obvious, but suppose  
it's on the coast. Suppose we're the first to go

I picture Goya's Colossus and my empathy  
runs threadbare. Suppose I notice the raw meat

of his back and fall in love. Suppose

there are too few Armageddon songs  
about giants. The Norse, I suppose,  
and Nephilim, okay, fine, so suppose

what I want are more movies: *Colossus*  
staring Dwayne “The Rock” Johnson  
we’d see it in dim theatres, giant screen

and afterward, step into the parking garage’s  
echo and oilslick, a perspective behind concrete  
and absence of concrete, brutalists framing

for the aftermath of Morning, or giant  
or indifference—our skyline swapped  
with fields of dandelion left unattended

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**Anthony Moll** is a queer poet and essayist. Their work has previously appeared in *Little Patuxent Review*, *Gertrude Journal*, *Assaracus*, *jubilat*, and more. Anthony holds an MFA in creative writing & publishing arts and is completing a PhD in English. Their debut memoir, *Out of Step*, won a 2019 Lambda Literary Award and the 2017 Non/Fiction Prize. It is now available from The Ohio State University Press.

image: Dorothy Chan