

Stones, when we left:

the mountain ached

Deep reminded the nameless words

The earth is an ear *Listen*

Walk slowly

Walk as if flowers are emanating

I am here from over there

I am anchored

broke from parent

liquid drained of heat

I long to mend

In stone I hear the ache of

Past lives
Flowering

All words crawl back to one darkness

[nameless]

what stillness
in you

comes to
the stillness
in me

i alone am
to lie: still—

I am from somewhere else

I am from over there

yet here

I am

I am here

the selves field scattered

it's okay to live in two worlds
singing with no body to hold the song

we keep trying to turn our tongues
in different ways
turn our mouths into another
kind of music

I swallowed the rock
they threw at me

Hearts too are soft stones

O! Blue-veined
remnant of
giants!

Fit me to your
palm
and throw—

I left blue mountains

Earth and Ear
Flowering

*floating fragments:

} *i am from*

what shore
what planet

become
a poem

bury me

Reconfigurations: A Poem for the Stones

This multi-voice poem was curated by De-Canon in collaboration with Adam Kuby for RECONFIGURATIONS, a public artwork of stones, poetry, and trees along the South Tabor Access Trail into Mount Tabor Park. Six poets contributed their voices and words to this poem: Stephanie Adams-Santos, Samiya Bashir, Trevino Brings Plenty, Anis Mojgani, Sam Roxas-Chua, and Dao Strom.

This is a Percent for Art project of the City of Portland managed and guided by the Regional Arts & Culture Council for Portland Parks & Recreation.

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