

WIM COLEMAN

Tarot Trump XXI: The World
in memory of Farley Wheelwright

Up here so high that you and I
can peer into the secret deep concavity of the earth
and no one can hear us speak

I dare to tell you

that hope is the scar from some unnecessary surgery
that faith is the overabundance of oxygen
that every word is a lie

and that love is here
here tangled amid these raptures of ice
or else it is nowhere

for when we fall from this place
(as we must, we surely must)
our hearts shall be devoured by little stars
shining in the water of the deepest well.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Wim Coleman is the author, with Pat Perrin, of *The Jamais Vu Papers* (Harmony Books 1991, Plays on Ideas 2013), *Mayan Interface* (Madeira Press 2012), and *Anna's World* (Chiron Books 2013). His work has also appeared in *SOL: English Writing in Mexico*, *The Esthetic Apostle*, *Dream Noir*, *Visitant*, *Adelaide Literary Magazine*, and elsewhere. He lives in Carrboro, North Carolina, and can be found online at playsonideas.wordpress.com.

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