

Two Reclaimed Territories

from Sonnet's Shakespeare: 154 Ecolonizations

Sonnet L'Abbé

VII

Lost in the orienting, where no others' grace fraction us. Orient allies right before a life rift; support this burden in the godhead. Teach, our thunder, our volley. We doula the home age. Torn thin, this Newtonian app for fear; queer bearings light the swerving winter thrill. Look sharp and hiss as acres redden a majestic travesty. A stand shaved to thin green oracles, limbed like three sage teepees up in Heaven. Rally children, all research-oriented and trembling, strength wrongs your thought into this. Amid blood, let rage yes the amortizations and malls. Let rooks adorn the christenings and beatings, be duty unstilled. Attention wedding their gown to this gown, let elders unpin old grimace from the new age. Bugle two, then four, ohms: when high most pawns submit. Cheer! Wit how years yawn care. Liken fees to noble wage and hear screeds bullet: *thief*. Roam through head, ally, through red eyes, form red flutes of us and own conversation. Educate the reply. Free roam this shallow contract of sand. Allow nor okay no theory of always so that clout smithy a self out of going, going, got. Happy no one unless overlookedupon die; story no one unless thought meet treason.

XI

And so, fathers, gas up the proud asphalt war. Mines of past oaths outgrow pasts. I can own eons, fathers. I can defer mom thoughts. Fat swaths I can hack through, and deploy art. Best we handle thanklessness at friends' hands, bloody with 'I can'. Have you wrongly othered, foul beast? Do we stutter? However you master yes is touchy. Cold call thy interns and whores, end youth. You, father, roam. You thrice moan a river testicular. Whether protein enlivens wills sub or dom. So begin autisms you cannot dignify. Create speechless wit, hold out theisms for allies and yawn great ends. Collar odd secularity. Life appalls, wearies; a mind educated ... something something. Messy head, you lend cheap sex and threesomes, softcore yearlings, and woundblood to markets. He who rolls dadways lets others choose whoredom. Nations' pure hatred is an honor-tipped maiden that former stories harbor, so show fealty, assure lessons learned, be erudite and yet bark. Render loyal aperitifs, hullo! Know home is held bent past bending; you owe dashes and gavel thumps to the emotional core. When I such a botox cunt become for us, give fifty thousand. When you lend sixty million, buy a country. A butcher is his health. Carnivorous death, see for whom error squeals. Hand me that nothing there; I'll buy it. Hold us, hold us, sell. Don't stop oaring. Tomorrow, tender notes. Let haters hatch trophy dieux.

Sonnet L'Abbé is the author of two collections of poetry, *A Strange Relief* and *Killarnoe* (McClelland and Stewart). She reviews fiction and poetry for the *Globe and Mail*, recently defended her PhD in English literature at the University of British Columbia, and currently teaches creative writing at UBC's Okanagan campus. She is at work on her third collection of poems, and during May and June 2013, was the Artist-in-Motion for the 2017 Starts Now initiative (CBC, Community Foundations of Canada, Via Rail). Read about her cross-Canada journey at canada150blog.com.