—from the Food and Drug Administration’s Revised
Recommendations for Reducing the Risk of Human Immunodeficiency
Virus Transmission by Blood and Blood Products

Some cities keep making musical chairs
of a home. Some money ends. Shortfall
and away we go. I belong
to a new house. The room lit by the red
roof of the house next door. The first night
three cards: Magic, Lamentation,

Liberty. Second night, I cut my hand
reaching for a knife above the shelf
hidden for the sake of a child.

Blood resists form, handful of mercury.
After the hurricane, I tried to
offer mine. After every
disaster, deferred—in spite of a red
sign that says We are always in need.