

GENESIS: ERRATA IN A
Lauren Wilcox

For *deep*, read *aniline*, from caustic ash
distilled with indigo and tar. For *void*,
read *anguine*, snaky, serpentine. Read *light*
for *firmament*, but *animastic*, like

the silver-fingered Christ. But don't read Christ.
Not yet. Read *Adam*, read *anhele*, *breathe*,
or *blow*; *to pant for*, even. Read, for *dust*,
anhydrous, willful, sore, misunderstood.

Read *secondhand* for living things, *averred*
for *where you were* when Eve began to work
her way from Adam's sleeve. Read *anisette*
for *river out of Eden*, liquor used

to clean a hide. Read *face* for how Eve steeled
herself beneath a tree. For *nakedness*,
theory of mind. And bring yourself to read
the devil as the devil reads himself:

Anhistous, as of tissue, without form
or structure, as of sap in blackened trees,
or honey black with bees, or gasoline.
Read *please* for how the son of God was made

to plow the ground. *Drymouthed* for how he pressed
his forehead to the flanks of cows. And for
tomorrow, aniente. Read, *to bring so far*
for nothing. Read, for *God, exactly as we are*.