

Doug Bolling

Delimitation

World. Our measurings. Tools pointing into it falling short.

Distance as wall. As a permitting. To break through. To find in dream. A wrapping around, a lure, a denial.

If a consonance had been built in. A coming together. Whispers across the Kantian divide. Then a claiming, a deployment. Coleridge. A translucency, a healing. Word become savior, a flaming grounded in wick, a soaring.

But world. Obduracy. Stone impervious. Our mortality. A humbling.

Yet still to approach. To make poems. A poetry of difference. A centripety. A breadthwise cutting. A trajectory bent backward, somewhat downward.

Poems of rain, of red wheelbarrows. Comfortings of dry pages, the small, necessary triumph.

Doug Bolling's work has appeared in *Slant, Chiron Review, Pebble Lake Review, Blue Unicorn, Mobius, Score, Blackbird,* and elsewhere.