

# New Poem by Darren C. Demaree: "Emily as There is a Prison"



AND INSECT SHELLS / image by  
Amalie Flynn

## Emily as There is a Prison

Summer is full of us  
& the weeds, gravel  
& insect shells

are as much intimacy  
as our intimacy. Want  
& time, paths through

heat take sanity first  
& Emily won't get out  
of bed, won't invite

me into bed. When  
nothing arches, everything  
becomes arch, even

metaphors need action  
or all they can do is strain  
for a slight collapse.