

*Lily Brown*

---

**FIELD FIGURE**

Her body twists at the waist

still comfortably intact.

Any world reverses. Earth on sky,

black on grey, urchins

in flowers, i.e. the field

is the sea, an iris

sun redone.

The moon's not cratered but seeded.

Body parts obscured by feather.

Body parts made circle by snakes.

Feather, flower, feather, flush.

Sky all lispings stars.

Lux is a measure of luminous flux

and eyes, half shut, dim studs,

turn my eyes on me.

I make a bed—white covers white covers  
checkered dog,  
green book half gone.

At mind's light  
the ceiling's a sea heaving.

Aquatic on hind legs  
the sea watches,  
the striped prairie, hung with hearts, eyes.

I watch sight regular  
in the garden,  
in the garden  
watch it move  
so many seeds from the iris sun.



Cristina Toro. *The Invisible Life of Small Things*, 2011, acrylic on canvas.

Museum Purchase: Funds provided by an Anonymous Donor. 2013.56. Collection of The Mint Museum, Charlotte, North Carolina.