ALEXA LUBORSKY

ACCRETION

for Krikor Z. Yeghoyan, for Morris Bitterman

| the quick and the dead shared I would see a cart full of bodies in my dream Koulou still | it was August Oblivik I am of a family— we were ten | of human bones and hairy skulls all went and the word was called woman are you of my people? here I am not |
|--|---|--|
| a common graveSarkchlors1 they didn't even bother covering it the wells remain | the foul air, the flam hot good at serving a very the foul air, the flam the lice and until the war of 1939 in tact dressed in my dead mother's c | one sad morning I wigkento find soldiers in judenrein stripped of my tefillin here I am not |
| at night they piletkun the bodies we were working late at night the barley still grows | I decide life with the way were all together plenty here I am not good at jumping into | front of my house kaythe beautiful o wells worried whether a shower is really a |
| and set fire to the madzig after a whole day's work and so guards here there was no | I had reconciles the idea of death death of death of a void being beaten to death he | fountain of drink(Ingamaleudü ere I do ^{there were no hishower here Tani not worked harder} |
| in order to clean out the streets the head of here there was no great grandr | I felt I could wellome death in any form nother shabbat me not hate potato skins were I | young maidens and Young men often am notwe were livibecause they know it is yom kippur and |
| they brought somet parbage trucks and work? Ostabbed 27/times who did not die | than live in the bais of ablerathole where warm [Paconing across of logged menyas | started their romak@ühtenak ul walkwhen we got frdeam tastingkhere they do not use the |
| loaded them in the back to here my gene | my wife called interesticome out s were could one here dram not sleeping next to | this sheriff's target Kanthe priest o those to the hospital because I words survive garly live here |
| of the boys orphanage where so we worked with a pour by famine or a bl | ade of PAUSES and Thirst of crying and joy ade of PAUSES are to ceath here you | would and was too lear several services of raith does not make the |
| there was a ditch real weaks that was not mine an and I survived this too | ym crying because thad become a skeleton m there was a candle for each member | ot tithe scaring his ton the mithe hotangkerge is not good at after two weeks of nospital |
| I fixed a place under the flower I am not good at there wasn't a day we were not killed | hidoge day two of the doygovent outve given verthey was gone | ioletheewants to put and the historical language here I I weighed 45 kilos |
| a subterranean hole it was quite fast that they came | ath that returning had always then had a struthe lamy youngest brother and my parents m | ast mansoon as they general the swenth as sufficient about y if the war would have taken |
| I could not eat or draw boards at burying mysel almost the same evening | f alinchis hand become yixed here I am not thinkin sisters and I had many uncles | ng I am throws himself decompy here I am not a mechanized another day |
| I was more dead than here I am not good at watching they came into town with tanks | g from the last Jew that survived here I with long hair Huntings; and cousins in the same town and | am not coffin factory here I am not a Koulou had lots of wells igh I would not have made it |
| beneath a staircase as my father seven weeks were phikaga | is shot they told us the walking was full asking | amha? performance of violence (that is where it detiyely its name) |