

van gogh to his dear rachel upon the loss of his left ear

By Stephanie Holden

if
the stars
were to
arrange a union it would be
ours
if the stars were to
arrange a union
it would be you
& I

the
stars shine
like my best friend's eyes from
the hospital bed
where she was resur-
rected

I
wonder
if you
believe in soul
mates. I do not think I do. I
believe in
completion
rather than com-
pletion.

your
eyes blink at me
from the
night sky

the
stars shine
like my best friend's smile in
the photos on
my night
stand