White Box

By Frances Leviston

Of Tribulation, these are They,
Denoted by the White.

— Emily Dickinson

Pained, permanent
wakefulness

Exposed
in the split geode

a Santa’s grotto
Jagged milk

quartz crusts
constitute
every surface —
a mouth

all teeth
self-sharpening

like sea urchins’ —
“Uncomfortably beautiful”
toughened glass
spikes

in the doorways
of award-

winning offices
— rough

sleepers from the womb
condemned
to make of anything succulent
rock

of porticoes
iron maidens

Source: Poetry (March 2018)