

## How Do You Love Someone Who Wants to Be All Ghost?

I've always wanted to be an aerialist, though  
I'm mostly a sword swallower. When you beg  
me to kill you with your own knife,  
I eat it instead. No, the truth is  
that I'm just a girl with strong arms from carrying  
so many buckets of water. I pay  
to bite my fingers  
each time you stagger on the tightrope  
beside a lake we were warned to stay out of.  
It's too dark and a spotlight  
would spoil it. The audience is me  
and a hundred thousand fir trees.