

## ***Two Poems***

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**SAMUEL SOLOMON**

**1.**

I wanted to ask how  
fractured of color

beaches pile reddening  
faces and questions  
adhere to form

how do you ask them?

I surrounded myself  
in a ring  
of ruddy incident

**2.**

like all things in the beginnings  
of context  
a dictionary of only aleph

now I am trying  
to count to one

the landscape is segmented mile  
by mile as a series  
of interations

a flounder flat on the sidewalk  
stared up in disbelief