

Kyle Lopez

Cavity

The bright body resembles

a triangle

a mountain

a teepee

or a pile of decaying leaves

composed of vivid little packaged sweets

Red, green, blue,

yellow, orange,

pink, and white

seemingly unquantifiable

except for by scale

175 pounds of candy

in the corner of a white-walled room,

a wondrous interruption

to tepid monotony

interruptions demand silencing

silencing begets ostracization

and the ostracized suffer in solitude

until they wither and vanish

like candy from a pile

Ross first

Felix second

a microscopic fraction of so many

damned to a helpless fate

yet history eludes us;

in an age of one-a-day pills

and the elixir of Truvada

can complacency erase

the memory of the lost?