

# The Suicide of October

Take a walk in autumn rain  
We'll break our backs against the wind  
And stand to lose more than we've gained  
With October bleeding bright.

We break the ground

Among the lilies in a midnight bind  
Capture none, fade away  
Into a wicked vapor sky  
To wish away the morning

We left him in October.

Beckon up with golden vows  
To the veined crude face  
In the foreign heights  
And let the memories sweep us home

To our eternity in October.

Instruct us with a strangled jaw  
The gash, a savior,  
Still remains  
Force the Heavens to open wide  
And hold in arms, October.  
Then, pouring, drowning, sweeping, wide  
We lay October down.

—*Laura Daum*