

# CAPACITY

BY JOLIE KAYTES

## HOPE

*"HOPE IS NOT JUST AN EMOTION BUT A FORCE."*

—K. HELPHAND

THE SCAFFOLD ALREADY STEADY  
THOUGH STILL UNDERWAY,  
NEWSPAPER STORIES STACKED IN THE TRASH  
OR IMPRINTS MADE ON THE SEAT OF A TRAIN,  
URBAN CREEK'S QUIET BED,  
THE ONSET OF AUTUMN:  
PORTALS AND VESSELS,  
FOR THIS HOPE.

## BEDROCK

OUR FOUNDATION IS STABLE LIKE A MOMENT  
BUILT ON A GLIMMER, A HUNCH, AND COMMON GROUND.  
IT IS NOT HEAVY WITH THE WEIGHT OF US,  
STRIATED BY TIME OR PROCESS,  
BUT LAYS SOLID AMIDST SHIFTING EARTH,  
A CONGLOMERATE OF HOPE  
ON WHICH WE CAN DANCE.

## CAPACITY

FOR GROUND THAT HOLDS  
WEIGHT OF SHADOWS,  
WITHSTANDS SURPRISE OF FLOODS,  
FOR SURFACE THAT  
FOLDS AND FAULTS  
AND STILL ENDURES  
THE TENSION OF GROW