

# HOOT REVIEW ONLINE

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## [how to categorize these gifts?]

how to categorize these gifts?  
do i place them in the breaking  
or the mending or in the long  
grace of sleep?

how to file these things—  
kleptomaniac keepsakes? bloody napkins?  
trachea bronchus bronchioles alveoli?  
trajectory or target?

i don't know if mist through bare branches  
is more important than sun flaming in each  
mirror of dew—all i know is i am alive  
and these are the words of god

by: Scott Ferry

I am an atlas  
of transformations

potential of shape  
any day I am

a series of equations  
a set of polygons

I'm a donut therefore  
I'm a coffee cup

when the body  
god gave me

feels like a woman  
or not

I am a string  
of complex numbers

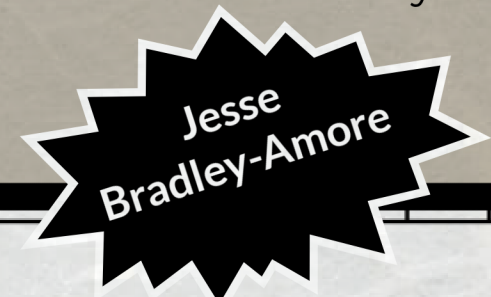
the constant + i

by: Joey Gould

Topology

## The lesson here is...

You brave being dressed in all white to be  
your wife's date to the Backstreet Boys; love  
makes you do strange things. One moment,  
you only wake up next to women who  
smell like cigarettes and vinyl. The next, you  
turn yourself into a runDisney adult so you  
can spend more time with your best love  
running through theme parks before the  
sun rises like a gentrified version of The  
Road. You're mad at yourself for taking so  
long to find your wife but that's ok. You  
wouldn't be who you are to be good  
enough to be with her without all of your  
failures.



## "Being Prepared"

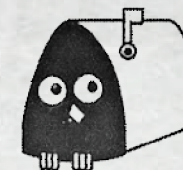
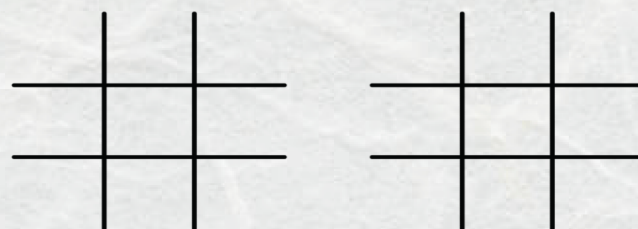
we keep broken ovens on the porch  
to stay warm in the deep winter,

haul rusted-through wagons  
to carry things we might need someday,

blizzards happen in late  
march sometimes, we know

by: Liz Bergland

PLAY ME!



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