

# *Geoffrey Detrani*

## ROOM

Spread through plural winter.

A room.  
North wall ruled in even measure.

Moss to its ether door.

Jupiter window opens  
on the kingly cold.

Carillon sound.  
And attic, a mile of silver air.

To wend through, tens or more  
queued aside the layered wall.

Nested, all, deeply in wool.

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