

## LORI LEVY

### *FLOWERS AND WOLVES*

It's a pattern we weave, a repeating design  
where dark threads follow the lighter ones  
and themes recur—the flowers, the wolves—  
though shifts are sudden and never planned.  
On and on as each new row  
conforms to the whole. From time to time  
the needle slips, threads unwind:  
errors, too, part of the pattern.  
A process so familiar it begins to tire,  
the same responses to the same mistakes;  
the carpet suddenly grown so heavy  
it threatens to crush if we don't let go.  
Together we rip out weft and warp.  
Create a clearing. Open. Unknown.