

denoting any case other than

Katie Plain

Following the recipe exactly.

Mookie hitting a fastball at noon.

The scars not invading your body.

Will you fault the bodega for their produce?

Boston for its weather tendencies?

The hands that latched the wheel?

You can mash bananas for the muffins,

buy a watch + note the seasons it takes the weather to shift,

pen a thank you letter to the car for wanting to paralyze you,

but not.

The market doesn't have blueberries.

It is too windy to play ball.

The dashboard fragments in just the right place
to crack ribs.