Clutch

by Sawako Nakayasu

Given: two players the size of a small tugboat,
freezing center ice.

Given: puck a,
puck b,
puck c,
puck/star d as in drop or draw.

Given: angle of the first player
when cojoined with the second play
creating barely obtuse in late afternoon icelight.

Given: in exchange for.

Prove: a) gift or b) anything at all in passive tense or passive tender

Therefore: Four plays at the cost of real time.

Worth: She or it or tenable. Or unbounded goalie.

My eye slipped loose for an instant, giving her time for a fake,
enough as was impending already from a two-on-one situation ever worth giving, given break.

Given another take, then instigation.

Given those conditions above which allow for multiple necessities of tightened breath.

Moving subject of
A penalty gives a shot gives the given, otherwise the got it. When
in hope,
towards the net gives a net given to the stop-gap

total giving us one short of : ten checks or fewer.

: need to shoot and crash
from which line of thought.

In
the
sparkle
glow of
zamboni,
what
more for us
than to
take
a freshly melted
glide, foot after
bladed foot after
all that crashing
room remaindered out. Outseasonal or just as well outreasoning. Nourish and give shelter. Give hand. Give hand and face. Give five and hand and face and head and give friends fans and mouthguard (two-minute penalty). Give headway, as to all motion intended persons. Give in. Allot towards. Given towards. I was once in a party
from skin.

angels. Next in line.
Give a go-to. Cover all given
depths, meanwhile she'll try to give
to the point. As the goalie gives,
meanwhile someone is given a wall for the short-keeping a board a check a mark a blue a line a spit second.

Give to turn to get and meanwhile giving a winged look to the wall,

eye spinning the play,

only to give give give give a break/a way down this given slot.

A coil of sleep.
fabrication of skin.
transmission, suggestion, ellipted center of you.
persisting or not, in closure everforging and sentiment, ill-
fevering toward the next event,
storing heat in the freezer,
waiting for the next fuel to wake up and skate in to reality

: the therefore comes handling in with pleased to get by, a handful of defenses going to bed with the next play impending.

Give over the let.
Once I give over the let I am just a giver and that is the problem beginning,
given resistance given persist given my exit

And with this door, I give thee out. He spilled me to always watch the five-hole and if I let, don't give/all the same.

A given distance from ice to no ice translates itself
into the time it takes and which it is from. If you
drop/give and that at a breath-width, the taking
and the running out the cleaks and the wilfness
that left me hanging on the balcony with a cigarette a motive and a match but all I could say was but all I could say was but all I could say was could you please give a little and what/not.
continues as if breathing never stopped for either
of us. Drawing up constitutes the other side of
the line, I take from this each suggestive point to
hold and to cover,
blue to shining blue line.

What is there to fear
about a large sheet of ice. (Inability to hold its hand.)

If one of us were
to grow together, not
necessarily *up* but *in* perhaps, only the problem of distance is solved then
re-exacerbated.

Scared off by the blue on white,
then the red on white,
a small child holds my hand
with no pointy barred.
He wishes me lots of goals and
I wish him lots of skating.

Or beauty like that.