

JAYE KRANZ

## Your Inbox Is Too Much With Us— a correspondence

Can I please be added to this group? I'm looking to relocate Ten Bristle-birds. I'd like a disorienting trip through dark wonder. Because of the orcas / because of the snowmelt / the gnawing displeasure / the rings of the redwoods / the barking owls and their / habit of blinking—I'd like to buy your Very Beautiful Fragile Coffee Table. Also, does anyone else here see the 2029 moon mission / when they close their eyes?

Congratulations you've been added. We regret to inform you we could not deliver / your One Wild Swan. Please be assured your reverie / is on its way. Spoiler alert: the very best stuff is gone, though some quality stuff remains: half of this world / a perfectly listenable soundtrack / of the first fireflies. For your seriousconsideration: i'm seeking a cosmic muse. For fun: divination and private equity.

I await / your pulse-realisms

This is an out-of-office reply. I'm on a quest / to visit all national parks / listen to night fall / on sharp ordinary tin / Celine Dion's "My Heart Will Go On" / on repeat / French sample-core music / dropped into a wilderness. I understood you were going to renew the following: peak spring / the last bloom of summer / my Twelve Tapered Candles / this one song / the Three Warm Embers you sent on Tuesday—extending. Please advise

Dear preciousvalued customer. We cannot provide an extension. Your tolls are notyet paid. The downfall started with / your playlist / and are

about to be overdue. Please deal with it / as soon as possible. In the  
meantime we're pleased to offer you: a Grand Closing / of  
dubious quality / radio gewgaws and whatnot / excellent pastures / for  
dragon or gosling. You've won a free / more. Drink well!

Thank you, but here are the predictions: the centuries yield. First darkness—  
then our understanding of the moon. I have to go to a wedding now and  
will drink there. It wasn't always pretty / the crime scene. Good seltzer  
should hurt, right?

Dear Sir we worry. We've got you covered in: bathroom laws / lesser  
branches / unanimous concern / the subject of your three journals / the  
blast radius / Things that could still collapse / pie charts of sun-dappled  
redwoods / your bout with shingles

Please consider. It will be fun! We like to cook / move furniture, coldly / in  
gigantic, perfectly clean homes. No one has to leave their room /  
unless they want to

Me again. Was it always this airless between two beds and a desk? And  
why are we even here / canyoning down this unlit service staircase? It's  
boom time for beginnings, I know, but it falls on me—the world and how  
it rises / bat-shaped thoughts / a small branch / caught in a cloudburst /  
the rapture of beetroot. It's all soaked through with so long

Dear SirMadam. May I speak freely? A critical body blow / were the terms  
of use. This is not your first cocktail / at the fair. Keep in mind that  
constantly updating the tracking number will not speed up the delivery  
of your package. Be warned: you have reached / your spillage. This  
was a donation meant to enable you / to strengthen your Very Fragile  
Fuckery / appreciate your pelvic floor (which went largely unnoticed by  
our readers). You signed up for it.

We can offer you: / two kinds of warmth. They are both in talks with / air  
traffic control. Your action is overdue / It is sinking

Sorry for the delay. The paper said / it was only a handgun, which gave the  
mother some comfort, hunting shrines. She found them everywhere—  
in vibrant salads / at towering elevations / in landslide warnings / in dis-  
appeared spoons (returning to her as they did) / the frozen aisle in su-  
permarkets / when surrounded by colossal pines / at the foot of his bed  
where she laid his bolo ties. He had no angel, you see. Or super-yacht.

I've been thinking about / the five things we may or may not know about  
/ the brink. I can't stop imagining / building makeshift mountains

Hi. Today we're listening to / "Feelings." Also on rotation / a slow strobe.  
Some advice: meet me tonight in Atlantic City? If things go wrong:  
refresh / reveal yourself / in regular pulses. Our radars will find you

Hi. I'd like to return the following items: The Long Strange History of Games in Texas Backrooms / the arc of a missile / the sweetness of the substitute / wanting to replicate how I felt / Keeping on Climbing in Texas / these makeshift mountains / the choice of three directions / these graduation gifts / the cumulative weight of my bedding / your uncle who does yoga / these cherrystones / the weak wash of tomorrow's sky

Dear madam we will do our best to accommodate you but / in the kitchen frenzy / in order to be a vital part / of being accidentally / a meta-season / a hot deal / a realworld elation, we reserve the right to cancel any orders containing pricing errors or / the act of stumbling. Holding the past close is / a sort of scar tissue / a floating island / we cannot redeem

I understand. The meadow continues to love / a warmth too early. I'd like to move in

Please be patient. No one wants to come back to the office. Countless people feel the paintings of cypress trees / and fifteen of our best looks / lied to them. Here are the topics in preparation for uncertainty: Waterbirds Were Ongoing / Letters to Loved Ones During Inundations / Montana Bans Uncertainty. It seems your Twelve Tapered Candles have been incorrectlylabeled. Your bougainvillea has been flagged

I'm sorry for my quiet. It happens in the margins, in my syntax errors,  
when tunneling through my bedding. Please understand it's freezing  
here / in the huge pool of restaurant reviews I saved for us / in the shade  
where we picked at the grass / where we left off / our cadence

Dear treasured. We were unable to return / back to your hands the  
following items: heat radiating off skin / other people's deodorant /  
your new sharp light. This email was sent to you by / a captive  
audience. We strongly believe your work deserves: a spiral staircase /  
a fifth season.

We sincerely hope you will continue to share / your specific mouth / your  
trembling forth / with your friends to receive / 7% of the time / failures in  
coding. The plane crashed / no matter how off-putting it was / to  
others. We appreciate your understanding at this time.

Thank you as always for / your fugitives / your scattered buttons.  
One day you will find your cart contains / only the things you came  
for / more truly,

Thank you. My parcel of Twelve Tapered Candles has been received / on  
the other side of the lake. It's a good thing we speak / across many rivers.  
It turns out the whole world depends on: the owl's flight / butter-yellow.

It helps to remember it is never / a cold case. The last days when someone  
goes missing are likely to become / uncomfortably hot. Struggling for air,  
they have been found everywhere / without saying goodnight

Dear SirMadam. Sunday steals from Monday. We are behind schedule  
and unable to process / your varying skies. On this day you are /  
growing blue.

Did it fall on you?

Hi. Declines in sleep and nightingale numbers. Also, I tried to seize two  
dark rooms. More soon

Are you still here? You have items left in your cart. Some of our members  
went / fossiling alone / reckoning with their grocery lists. Have you left  
something behind? The meadow shows you / fluttering off. You have  
viewed the meadow three hundred times. Y/N?

I am still here. I have relocated the bristlebirds. This is / my new meadow.  
The meadow shows us / the spine of the long leaf / the borders of wider.

I wish you could see it. I wish for anyone who goes through their days / a  
decade and a half later / when they are perished for air / and have subse-  
quently / become stars—keep asking it anyway. Keep asking the meadow /  
hand-feeding the blades. Maybe you'll discover / an enormous happiness.

Goodbye, darling. Stars are born / at the end of my bed. I almost drowned /  
waiting for the umbra. We were always here / even in our parcels of sun.

How long have we been spilling over?  
How long have we been kissing?

This poem's title is a riff on the title of Wordsworth's poem "The World Is Too Much  
With Us"

"spine of the long leaf" is an A. E. Stallings phrase from her piece "Halcyon Days in  
the Saronic Gulf" which appeared in an *London Review of Books* subscriber email on  
January 14, 2023

"radio gewgaws and whatnots," "very beautiful fragile coffee table," and "spoiler alert:  
the very best stuff is gone, but some quality stuff remains" are from Jennie Josephson's  
post on an email listserv, inviting members to collect "a piece of radio history" from  
her late father Larry Josephson's Upper West Side studio