

M A R I L Y N K A L L E T

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## Falling Out

According to *Le Monde*, *désamour* reigns  
between nations, which means  
falling out of love,

Triptik  
to forget it.  
Dice your love

and make  
a tapenade.  
Serve on hard toast.

I have tried falling out,  
my yearning  
more rock wall

than slide.  
Let's scale  
down,

de-escalate  
to mere  
crush.

*Désamour.*  
*Désamour mucho.*  
Can't come back

to never.  
What does wind  
know, stripping limbs?

According to *Le Monde*,  
there has been a  
decrecendo,

but in my dreams  
your face is sharp,  
foreground to infinity.

You are  
mountains  
waving yoo-hoo

to molehills,  
nothing gained or lost.  
In this country of mistrals

you are no less  
beautiful,  
at home in fierce wind.

I translate your flesh  
into words,  
your beauty

a touch  
less ravaging  
in song.

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**MARILYN KALLET** was born in Montgomery, Alabama, and grew up in New York. She is the author of 17 books, including recently a translation of Parisian poet Chantal Bizzini's *Disenchanted City*, co-edited with J. Bradford Anderson and co-translated with Anderson and D. Jackson, and *The Love That Moves Me*, poetry from Black Widow Press; *Packing Light: New and Selected Poems*, Black Widow Press; *Circe, After Hours*, poetry from BkMk Press; *The Big Game*, translation of Surrealist poet Benjamin Péret, 2011, and *Last Love Poems of Paul Eluard*, both from Black Widow Press. Kallet is Nancy Moore Goslee Professor of English at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville.