

Idle hands 1: rabbit

which way

his kick

my god

bounding

over the horizon

which way
next

his teeth
will be

his eyes
will be

I have followed
my nose

and the swivel of my ear
to you



Cut here to detach the poem.

Print this document on A4 or any A-sized paper, double-sided, with the pages joined on the long edge.
(This is the default for most printers.)
Your printer might warn you that the document is 'larger than the printable area' or something similar. Ignore it. You don't need those edges.

Instructions on how to fold this origami piece can be found at <http://www.origami-instructions.com/origami-rabbit.html>

Many thanks to the makers of this website and the hundreds of other origami sites out there for everything I've learned.

Alternatively, you can attempt to make the poem resemble its title yourself.

some hero

for a warm shadow
all of us, our innumerable club

he would
bring it down
wrap the earth
in itself for us

I call for a blanket

for the crook of an arm to burrow through

out of all this glare

which way are you taking

I am looking
every tremor

calls out from the earth

imagine no sky

following the wisest downward