

TROY ANDREW SEBASTIAN

Birth Mark

My father and I
share the same birth mark
an archipelago
of brown ridges

My father and I
have the same scar
a sliver of silent remorse
that some knives carry

My scar told tales
a bookmark
for future son's fire
when I could hardly
swallow

My father and I
carry the same blood
Ktunaxa amakis
the land that bore us
to lick the knife