## Workship to What's in the box?

I will put in the box
the swish of a silk sari on a fire from the nostrils of a the tip of a tongue touching a
I will put in the box
a with a rumbling belly a sip of the bluest water from Lake a leaping spark from an
I will put into the box
three spoken in Gujarati, the last of an ancient uncle, and the first of a baby.
I will put into the box
a fifth season and a sun, a cowboy on a on a white
My box is fashioned from ice and and,
with stars on the and in the corners.
Its hinges are the
I shall surf in my box on the great high-rolling of the
then wash ashore on a the colour of the