

Image Credit: Monica Tiulescu

Where are we?

Hinge close: lose

rock : paper : Pfizer

leans diurnal dreams.

Verdant : you gridlock

face to erase

my static abrasion,

clock step-wounds.

I field you,

my liminal aviary.

Read this mirror:

dive in windsong.

Stop: drop: coral

emporium, I am.



Image Credit: Adrienne Heloise

Do you twin fever dreams? Panic in pandemic rabbit limbs caught throat-flint, seizing. Up and down Siamese story, surrender not end. Render hands petting fur you'd iron or cut skin off jaw.

Head to stove. Traps mean your animal's vellum lives inside granite you'd erode bloody feelings.

Free your hare to light. Unright second face faces backside, dead-eyed. Obsidian wound you've carried but terror is terra. You'll eat earth. Errors' truth.

Do I still find room in you?

Autocorrect me because *porn* peers deeper cells.

You reframe poem with *pork*, porn with *poem*. I buy chops. Think sweat rings, cupped palms. I rehearse you in datasheets, bed bacon shreds left in teeth
I brominate hips. Lick your display. Eat flame retardants. Wear your gifts: decorous handcuffs, elegant case. We'll blame gold. Single use, you scroll our infection rate, block texts before the battery dies. Before Times dissolve DDT. Soil means at your backbone I whisper screens *I've never felt* nitrous *Could this be* oxide *happening* 



Image Credit: Adam Thorman

Can you hear veins I move inside?
Our organs submerge sand. Half-shored basalt, you follow a red vase shattering off continuous memory. Lithium fingers slip. Smoke not cloud lava not blood dependency. Trust mistakes. Panic boxes volcanoes awake. Crushing history, metals erupt half-lives, burning even apathy away.

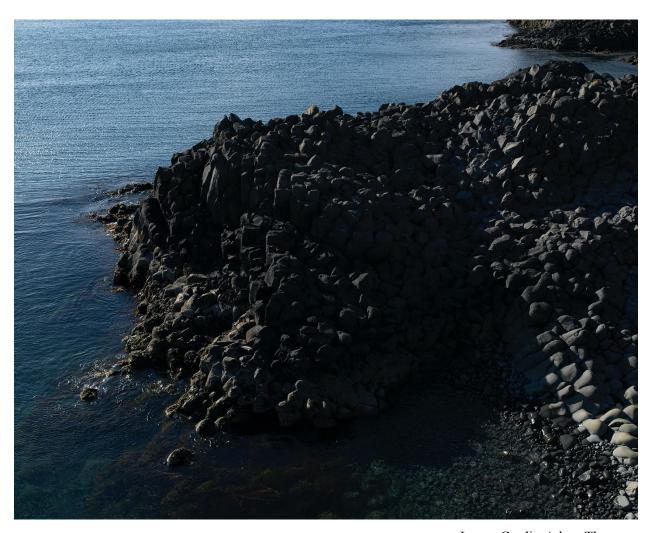


Image Credit: Adam Thorman

Lighter rim, do you buy darker sequence?
We stand cliff-piles. Burn plastic. Memory cores neck-stones, trilobite dream swings heat we threw down the 80s boombox. Battery life. Stereo chemical, we'll carve. Bone-bent words. Endocrine slips where water keeps age attaching your cells to mine. Sea prism, where prison isn't.



Image Credit: Monica Tiulescu

Amber blocked message:

You're my erasure

still missing. Filmstrip's

liptrick. Memory talons.

Teethe highway heat.

Coin my eyes.

Heave light : Ladder's

head-heart. Head-

heart head-heart.