

*traced*

arctic melt swells tide  
like humid pine

lilies wilt by chime and summer lip  
each steel tongue etches vibrant peel

rayed irises stroke key  
reaching boughs lend rooted sway

to wrung hands relaying sign  
that pixels may sprout artifact

these so leaping envelopes  
bind sliver to burrow map

*Caterpillar*

Pin hinges open. Steel impresses thumb.  
Bodied strands tickle spiral flesh.  
Pillars are pierced, one after other. Their bellies bead tangential, organs shining as unripe mulberries.  
Pin closes. Caterpillars stay strung. Eyes trace the emptying.  
Erasing heads peer stilted round waving air. So much core, so much twitch. Prick, tear, nestle.  
They won't go limp until pin comes tucked beneath sole.  
Press, snap. Whole bodies go wing flat.

*Figment*

Eyes go walking when piping voices tin,  
When the machine within too fast spins.  
Mined speech streams out,  
Engine snarls, bridge streams auto fount.  
Person becomes anyone by stare,  
Eyes hollow face by mind's fantastic glare.  
After long before, when mazing streets  
Come to tangle in the roam,  
Followed Figment from somewhere says,  
I'll just give her a ride home.  
By this, Fig won't mean a car,  
It doesn't mean he'll up to touch.  
He'll instead set signs on site,  
To keep wandering mind in Fig's tight clutch.  
And reading these sounding sines,  
Heel will turn on scene,  
And eyes will think of silver scars,  
And of the thumbprint left between.

There's a limp in the right foot,  
A catch in rising's arch.  
There's an aching in foam chest borrowed,  
A smoky smell sidewinding sinus.  
A hair strands in one pocket,  
A papery leaf flutters on cool ground.  
There is litter nestled in the curb,  
There's an emptying returning home.  
There's a pricking at the corner, a listening without still.  
Eyes wade after hours; eyes wait for first twelve's till.  
And when the faces swap just too much within the reel,  
Fig will come back beneath the lid in one known form,  
To mend by imagined touch made real.

### *Projection*

Rubber scraper against pane veil  
Sets glowing a lung pink moon.

Pep abysmal, aching tongue  
Cups formed fear,  
Tucks it beneath waning surface.

Startled pen ruptures foul chest,  
Lithe wings spray slick plumes.

### *The fisherman at bank's reel nets strange life*

There is a place anchored low underwater, torqued from sound gone sea. They it sunk years ago and did not rise with shoring free. Fair Titania rules the tide, and Oberon is her Pan.

A layer of ice crusts tidal edge, arctic platelets bound to slide span. To dive where blade meets gemming wave, you've got to shed your skin. Mind must be half awake, half asleep, and let the mist entice. Become as carnation does in bloom, like blood pooling algetic one timely noon. Come by silty glinting water, and over undone ship. Tunnel luminescent anemones swaying pretty hips.

Greenhouse's crenellate web mapping glass was flamed by knowing hands. The steel frame's shine no rust can claim; there are few locks, there are no bans.

There is air in the greenhouse, and salt, and wing, and gill, and fur. And the plants stand by whirling filter uninterred. There is fire and weather and drift. There is spiral staircase that whisks eyes by root to lift.

Imagine velvet roses, envision shining apricot trees. There is clementine and magnolia, petals thick and sparkling. And the blue-black leaves of the gardenia bush, and the feathered hands of the thistle brush.

There are daffodils in titanic winter, and holly berries in diaphanous spring. There are orchids, dogwoods, tulips, maple trees, pine, hosta leaves.

There are no flags, and there are no wars. And the greenhouse is like a school.

And Yorick has turned bodied jester, and beautiful Ophelia doesn't come unspooled. The weird sisters sponge Lady Macbeth's wrists, and Puck licks clean Ariel's dislocating shoulder click.

The holograph comes by the greenhouse's glass, layered visage ranges opaline as oil slick. Structure stands over in above below as strong as iron clamp breaks toothpick to floating splinter snow.