

Supermassive

Continuous bands of teeth grind our wake into the dirt. I hear every dent on the face of the earth.

You are driving. You're in the front, all the leavers at your whim.

I put my hands against the turret top, and all my weight straight up to open it.

I curl my fingers over the lip of the metal opening,

thrust my unwashed hair into the new world air,

fresh freckles prickle my cheeks and forearms.

The ground lay whole-cloth before us, and we could see where it was we were going.

Out to the shimmer line of sky, the continuum was upon us.

Then your hand on my calf closed.

I complied with your protection; shut the top hatch, put out the sweet light —

it was quickly diminishing anyway.

Now we share the air, and the tread keeps up the labor of bringing our bodies where you want us to be.

The iron carries along its own great gravity.

Finally we are only accretion, diffuse, ultraviolet, ringing the mighty, hole, center of it all.

And there is no more sky, and no more tank, and we are only intense energy, and you turn around

Only then, to smile at me, now, when we are

safe in the nothing.

The Girl with Lower Case Eyes

I met you on my bed,
your hair big as Cher
and white like a fairy knight,
so magic I never questioned
why you were there.

You never capped your personal pronouns—
itty bitty dots
jiggled like eggs over all your lines.
Caviar from your own womb.

Tiny universities agreed with you.
Your hair grew bigger.
Your cheeks rounder.
Smile wider.

Such hatcheries of dissidence
called to chicks like you from hollers,
like from Hamlin.
Bills of bi-sexuality,
compost, and pot.

You smoked a metal cigarette
while you called your friends back home,
in coal country. I wondered
if they were jealous
of you.

You had affairs
with the women I wanted to be
when I grew up.

When we started living together,

I spat fire, and you fed us mushrooms.
We stared at each other over piles of art
and art's offal.

You always offered
me a handful of
some plasma,
or sinew

I thought you must have stolen.
But your eyes grew heavy and wise,
and I had to move away.