

## **Semi-Sweet.**

She always did like to watch him  
hang  
on her

ellipses  
-- a leash long enough to leave  
the illusion of freedom

when he whistled  
her way  
she melted

and bled  
into colors  
indiscernible

she had an appetite  
apparently  
for the semi-sweet

and grains of salt  
and sugar do  
feel the same at 2

-- word is  
she still gets a rush  
at imaginary glances

chances to drag'm  
all the way to the precipice  
expectant

-- she'd unsheath  
stalactites salivate  
smear her face with cork

if not for the tug  
at her own neckwear  
designed to keep her in tow.

**Undone.**

She offers  
upper throat

the keen invisible  
edge already

shearing the soft hairs  
'neath them bare

the leitmotif  
undone

a blind eye  
to the green light greedy

slicing in  
discriminant too

tempted by the glint to guess  
the damage he could do.

## **The Fee.**

Sit 'cross from her  
and stir coun' er-clock  
-- cream n' the 'fee  
hella sweet

shattered circadian  
break up the peace's  
b'low level lies  
in her teeth

rotten with monsters  
conjured subconsciously  
dottin' her dreams'  
inner speech

she reaches sinner daylight  
she pulls -- she pretends-like  
this piece -- will at least  
let her sleep.

## **The Villain'll.**

...repeatedly dreamily seemingly wake  
slinging her salt d'seeding she knew  
'fi slow't down the cipher could break

this twisted omnivorous ouroboros snake  
snapping his bones to swallow sinew  
repeatedly dreamily seemingly wake

cravin' sedated seclusion to ache  
she made it serrated to blade him in two  
'fi slow't down the cipher could break

abated debased by the evil he spake  
the villain'll giver the sated she's due  
repeatedly dreamily seemingly wake

shaken from slumber the rumbling quake  
has humbled him hurling -- 'voiding her view  
'fi slow't down the cipher could break

her too -- the fate of her daze at stake  
she thinks -- belaboring bathing in blue  
repeatedly dreamily seemingly wake  
'fi slow't down.