

## **Storms, Earth, and the Shadows Behind You**

They are coming from the red earth

bodies sloppy with mud like iron and ire.

Rain on the pane ticks like fingers impatient,

the clock matching time

Bend to break brittle little bones, snapping tree fingers for the fire

Quick, behind you, a flutter round the whites of your eyes

His were dark and full of promises but now the curtains breathe

No one to keep company now except tea stained books

and figures in the mirrors

## **Starving**

Sometimes I think about  
the little hummingbird that starved to death  
in the floral section  
It came in with the rain and never left  
Flitting no doubt  
from silk flower to silk flower seeking nectar  
and finding none  
I found the body in the bottom of a bucket  
when we were cleaning  
Sometimes I wonder if that will be me  
in a year  
two years  
Seeking nourishment where there is none  
and starving to death amongst flowers

## **Gaslights**

I am always desperate  
I see the world through the flickering glow of gas lamps  
This low light is all that is given to me and I see  
shadows rather than men

My dentist tells me I have animal teeth  
The orthodontist insists on surgery-  
They want to break my jaw  
wire it up so I cannot talk  
And if I wasted away I would be perfect  
Glimmering bones incapable of speaking my rotten mind

## **God of Monsters**

I pray to the god of monsters

Of the unwanted, the addict, the mistakes of fate

The broken and discarded

I pray to him, the ever amorphous being that holds me in his calloused hand

I am small and broken but the pieces of me belong to him

for he has picked them, shattered, from the ashes of the fireplace and held me close

## **Devour**

You and I invented cannibalism

We discovered a hunger for flesh and took it in the night

I am a deer and your teeth are in my shoulder, wolf

You devour me to my bones and I am a skeleton that follows your every step

Primordial human, a galaxy of needs and wants and desire in the reddest sense

You drink me and I swallow you, blood and fluids

My love you a feast and I, starving.