

Angel Farts

I've got another case
of the sugar farts.

I paint your name
into the clouds.

I open the window
so I can hear

you trampling
the leaves.

The Nowcast

Rain,

and then

I made it

a little darker

than lovely.

^ **This Way Up** ^

I've been waiting.
Look at the saber,
look at the sun.

Sundials spin—
tossing teeth and
eyes and tongues.

The scent of dry hemp
the heave-ho blowing
of lemons cut fresh—

the vines of dawn.
They grow, they seep.
A leaky candelabra—

the crumple of leaves—
the wind will clean.
Is it breath or brawn?

I've wasted so much ink—
I've peeled the backs
off of trees. The beards

of bards and brigadiers—
shrimp and capers. Shaved,
the laughing begins.

Nausea comes with questions,
questions predate answers.
rock is harder than bone,

metal, spicier than skin.
smoke of gin-soaked
tobacco exits—instantly—

cracking upon
lips. Fragile man,
fragile woman

fall. Turtles now
quicker than fire—
spilling its flame.

Spindliness

Dear one, I dreamt hard last
evening that you, be-speckled
had been looking hard at me
through beer bottle-green glass.

I saw the past of a drunk statesman
and sought ways
to tell him that I would need
better ways to fall asleep.

Placing this dust-strewn distance
between my headspace and yours
is what I imagine telling you
an answer might be. I realized

that we make our own cobwebs—
with a few tugs of flesh we feel them
overlap while at the same spool-
strung moment they come apart.

Inherit the Earth

Take the would-be teeth
and talons of a newborn
crow. Examine its slightly misshapen
beak. It'll be beautiful.

There'll be tendons and tissues
and tight little pockets of spit.
The crow will drip, will weep
and come back into its own life.

The crow will bite
down on your finger
and know that he's growing
stronger. Human flesh

is weak. It bends, pulls,
peels, sloughs off
in assorted variations
of the traditional rhombus shape.

He'll eat you alive
one nugget at a time.
He'll eat your finger
and won't let you forget

that you are fragile
and that he has power
has hard little sticks
for legs and hooks

for feet. He'll eat
you alive, not letting
any part of you let up
or get away.