Deosil-

I walk the circle deosil
north to east to south to west
the way the moon rolls
the way the waters pull
in my Mother's native land
chasing in Her shadow
foot

follow foot

follow foot

reaching for Her hand and only catching a luna moth in the autumn of life with ragged wings as soft as baby blankets and as beloved frayed from use and age the color of pale green the same as wallpaper in the ancient nursery of my mind now nursed by trees and breeze and moss trailing energy behind me that was made by both of us weaving magic space with threads

of stone, cloud, stream, sun end

over end

over end

connecting with the sacred space that enshrines us at every moment, though we remain blisslessly oblivious

a Vessel

cast in clay, or skin
maker's fingerprints
within
manufacture warranty
images, identity
breadcrumbs on the trail
get up on that scale

breasts should be big

like so much meat

jiggling

serial selling of cereal

waists should be

small

sports cars full of wasps

stinging

licking sex

off Frappuccino lips

hips, tricky hips

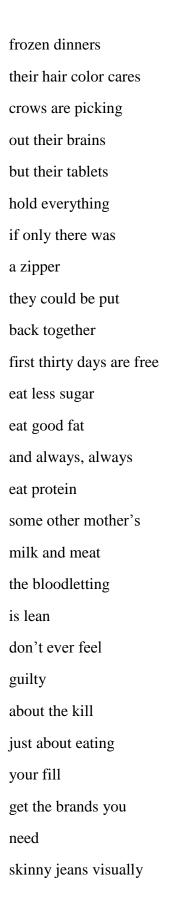
not too big

not too small

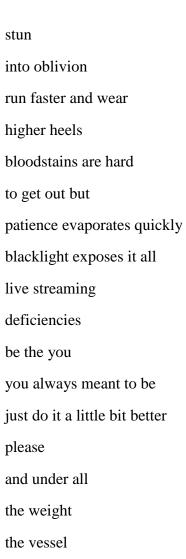
36-24-36

SHAPE UP NOW!

naked women sell



cracks



Poppies!

```
The Wicked Witch of the West cackles and right clicks
her black tongue flicking, keyboard clicking.
"LMAO! Naughty, Naughty!"
:^D *grins*
Meanwhile the planet is melting
one egg sandwich at a time
and polar bears
colonize Mars.
We will follow them, boldly, as
Arctic explorers to vermilion moons.
We can resume milking our babies there.
UN says reduce meat consumption by
95 percent before 2050.
"WTF?! We need our protein!"
;^p *winks*
"Might as well just party. LOL."
Ride a yellow horse across the ocean top.
Watch flowers and grasses wave in waves.
No GMO crops, but I smell poppies.
No sleep for
the wicked, or the weary.
I wish I had known it was so easy
to run, or to fly.
"Like and share if you oppose lab tests on flying monkeys."
<3 *love*
```