

balsam patch juniper,
white cement areola of impact
halo of the undine
svelt bark beauty
on a cling-velvet skirt
outline of lifeblood/

chew this

sap beads bursting,
unwanted growth from this your
splits between two layers
scaled fibers,
? veins
bird shit halo/

indentation

the soft edge of the page and
the nest you made in it

--

umber lover
come slipping over
to spread
paint on my back,
gentle thighs clench.
circles stretch me thin I

want out before I
get back in again.
The caretaker clasp cannot
be closed. The eyelashes will not enmesh.
your many faces dance
before me and my body
transmogrifies, a fortune-teller paper
mess, clasping and
bending itself.
Half the outcomes are bitter,
half sweet.

sugar-wax rub I want
you under my skin,
pull me out and pull
me out again. I could
skin myself- playing-
feel the rip and stretch
of white membrane like
old elmer's glue
moreover like early
morning mouth
(uncouth)