

gorgeous sea



top: ölüdeniz (blue lagoon), turkey
bottom: lake nantahala, north carolina

easy chocolate sings next to me.
sad puppy screams into my girl

no.

rose mist plays,
so must i.
grown men cry behind all suns.

run.

when red woman buries language in bed,
their beat can not stop our time.

and her tongue,
elaborate yet drunk,
chants some life in a delicate precision.

she is sweet.
but rains her breast away.

lick her my friend.
and worship the gorgeous sea.
then her madness storms in.

her arms are chained together,
his voracious knife is always a summer.

see me right here now, mother.
and recall the flood.