

genesis

after some thought I was
a swirling moving pool of
repeated sinning
yes I sensed there was
curling yellow nails scraping
dandelion fur
underneath inches of incense ash
prayer turned to star dust and
blue and white porcelain
I remember crying the first time
over hot coals, in my head I
truthfully I didn't have the stomach
mary janes covered in dirt
bone broth like linens
dolls you didn't get to have
after echoes from a tragic Love
of a monster
when we linger
to get comfortable releasing
gentrified pearly suburban
colored paper money and

plucked into existence, from
energetic laughter and
due for resurrection.
gnawing and aching.
up shards of marble grass weeds and
I must have spilled out, a childhood secret
tucked in intimately close,
cracklings holding on in the after
gasping open
I watched a man drag his bare feet
saved him from a fiery death— pulled him away
averted my gaze like a coward to
long hours spent turning over
searching for fat scum & collecting
then seasickness was cut up and stuffed into a carcass,
boat, ark drifting away from the jagged teeth
my parents speak about under the influence
at the dinner table so long we begin
talk of homeland, lacking invocation of
monopoly estates and
catholic churches.

a deity must have steamed my soul in banana leaf, said yes this one will be a horse.
strong gaping lungs made for smoke and asthma, foal tripping over soggy paper knees
unsure of its own weight and what soil to stand on,
in a wicker basket laid a fat cherub, greedy bastard

soft and relenting.

sheer wings propped up with sewing needles the size of rambutan spines,
it heaves.