

Entanglement

And begin to emerge. From their
long floating. From basements of sleep.

Here on the earth's wet
stage. Hair and leaves mixed
with leaves and hair. Vision sloughing
to make room for vision.

Two figures and
caesura, a space of
longing. Bound by the
unwritten. Unwakened,

their eyes done-in.
Open-mouthed and presymbolic.

Her great toe tenses
with vegetal slowness. Their heads
upturn, throat offered each
to each. Elocutionary
earthsheen. The fibrous muscles
in his thighs twitching. As god

pours into the creatural. Still
supine. Strangely receptive
to and flush
with ground's swell. They
do not move in the same world
in which we observe them.

Risen, they are at risk. Her
neck pulling birdwise against
her shoulder. He wobbles, spasmodic,
toward her, through invisible web.

Her in-bent arms spread
like a cormorant's. Emphatically
angular. His hand, his hand
feeling for her face. This
is a love story.

This is a love story. His hand,
his hand feeling for her.
Face, emphatically angular. Her in-bent
arms spread like a cormorant's.

He wobbles toward her, spasmodic,
through invisible web. Her
neck pulling birdwise against
her risen shoulder. They
are. At risk, they do not

move in the same world
in which we observe them,
strangely. Receptive to and flush
with ground's swell, still.
Supine. As god pours
into the creatural. The

fibrous muscles in his thighs
twitching. Earthsheen.
Elocutionary, their
heads upturn, throat offered
each to each. Her great
toe tenses with vegetal
slowness. Presymbolic,
open-mouthed, unawakened.

Their eyes done-in. Bound
by the unwritten, two figures.
And caesura, the space
of longing.
Vision sloughs away
to make room for vision. Leaves
and hair mixed with hair
and leaves. Here
on the earth's wet stage. From
basements of sleep, from their
long floating. And begin
to emerge.