

Rust

What are they? Orchids.
Bluelit against the chainlink fence.
Four legs tendriling upward.

What are they? Captured
by the high beam. Chins
tucked to their chests, above.

What are they? Orchids.
Her legs tipping, in slow pulses,
toward him. He rolls

to his scapula. What
are they? Jail break. All his weight
on his neck and shoulders.

A leg, one of her inverted legs
brushes his inverted torso. Body
curling around his body. In pulses.

Lento, lento, she crosses over
him. What are they? She has gone
still and supine and then her legs

climb the fence and
his and darkness.