



We dissolve over
blackening headlines and
the basket of olives we stole from the cart

What a dinner on the beach
You drag a knife along those skins and the night
spills out like a tanker's side

Tell me about the boy who
coaxed his shadow along the road
calling after the Fates
Hey girls!

Death's name badge says
"Thanatos (not Hades)
Pulling darkness over the living
since 300 BC"

What is this
slick of rainbow
this shimmer on

our plates
your hands
my face?

C9H11



chemical

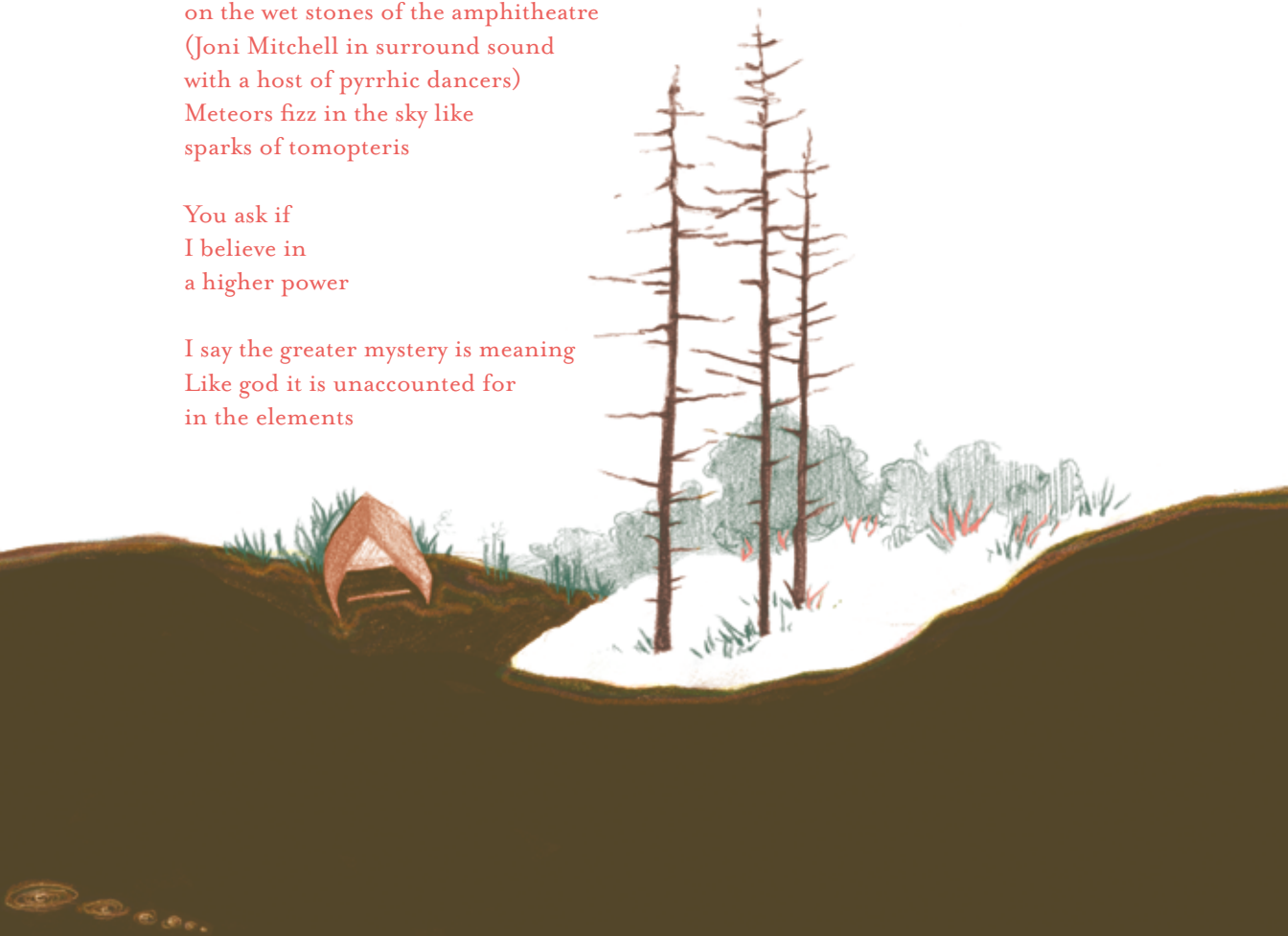
alchemical

holy wine

We fall
to the city top
and lay our blankets
on the wet stones of the amphitheatre
(Joni Mitchell in surround sound
with a host of pyrrhic dancers)
Meteors fizz in the sky like
sparks of tomopteris

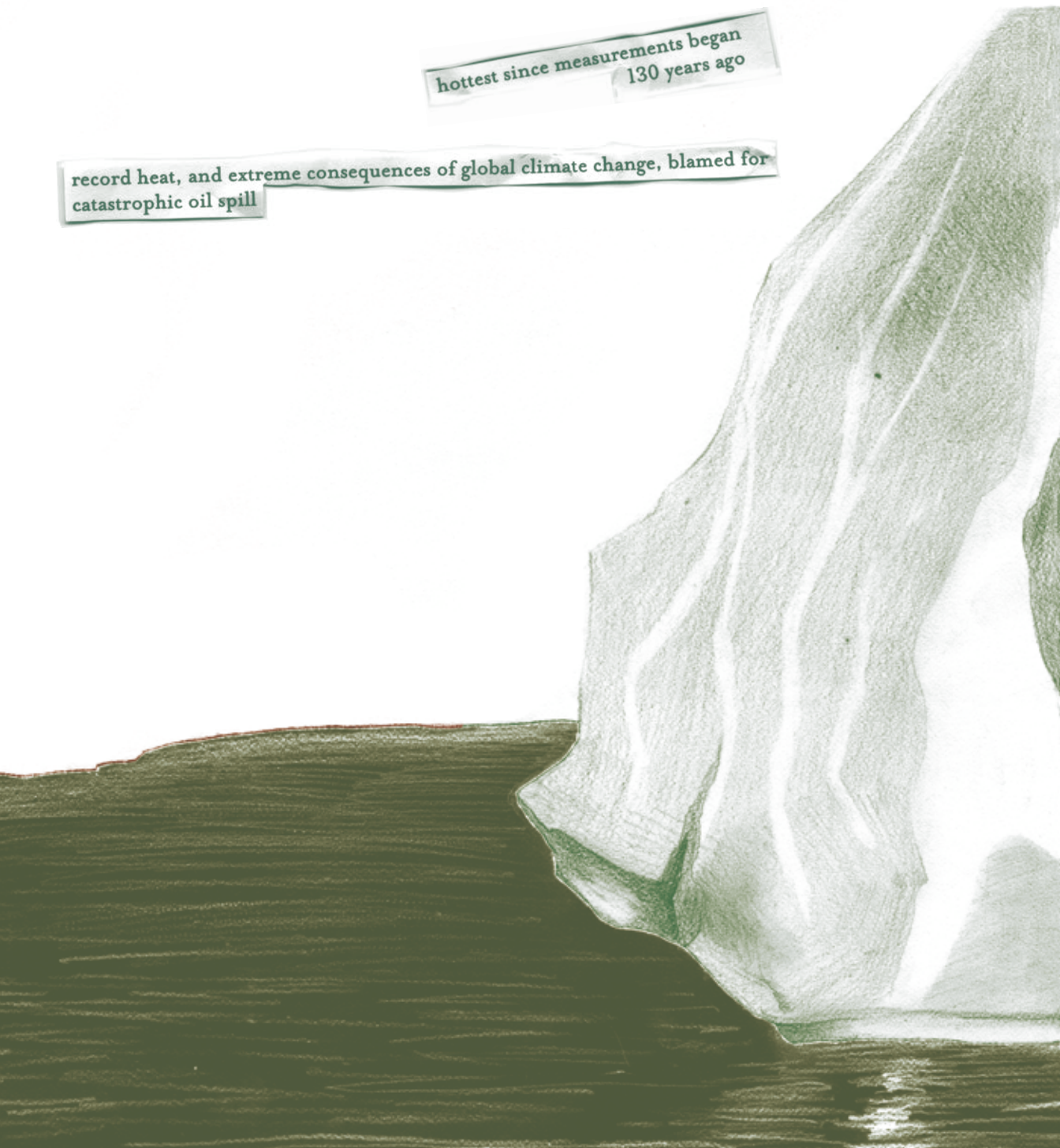
You ask if
I believe in
a higher power

I say the greater mystery is meaning
Like god it is unaccounted for
in the elements



hottest since measurements began
130 years ago

record heat, and extreme consequences of global climate change, blamed for
catastrophic oil spill





Tusks pierce
the permafrost
and glint in the dawn

Do you think a mammoth is down there
an immaculate fossil
frozen mid-run?

No
the ice age
didn't hit like Vesuvius
more like an oil slick creeping
in the dark

What is this
plain of frost
this burial ground of
thawing earth and
corpse-y smells?

You look through me
like a slide in your eyepiece

The ice has more to say
the past and future
it's all here and we keep—

What?

Pretending
our fates aren't held in water