

ego, echoed

I am spreading
moss apart with fingers
outburst of chlorophyll
waltzing in time
with iced veins
and cracked cuticles
infinite beat
of ragged waves
and hushed breath
mirror of a metronome

I am pushing
thumb down
upon lower lip
chapped steeled skin
surrendered to tender tissue
brittle become soft
kin of a crème brûlée

I am dancing
capturing/releasing
twang of guitar
lingering in ears
ghost of ambrosia
ruminating on tongue
[perhaps my favorite garlic pasta
or her favorite cherry chapstick]

I am staring
at sepia-soaked photos
harboring what came before me
chopped-off hair / untethered bodies / sturdy tongues
demurely/deafeningly defying
their government and its god
and/or/always loving each other
roughly deeply softly politically poetically
forever / forever / forever / forever / forever / forever /