```
so mmmaaannnyyy feet
                   unable to
                          а
                          р
                          to
                          delicious
                          rhythms
                   and
soft melodies
            plodding
                       n
                       S
                       through
                       e
                 jagged glass that
р
 а
 slices
   n
   flesh of
     e
      skin
       S
   of blood
         У
(they have
numbly accepted)?
                   so many fewer feet richer
                     а
                     k
                     e such large tracks on such
                            large already inhabited grounds
                                                          р
                                                            e
                                                             d
                                                                 glass
                  like seed as they go
```

```
such worlds of climate where we live
existence in intemperate zones not
pl
ai
ned by weather
the tropics the arctic
such large distances between them on
such a small planet
```

## agriculture

```
a cluster
  t n
 s g
by handsome bee
cherries overripe in
juice gravity
            a
            n
            t
coffee cans
      rusted of otherwise rain
i lick flavor into their metal
                          s to unfreeze
later in popsicles of another's
                               r
                              u
lockjaw we have conquered
i
nails we stay away from
```

picking fruit hass

```
a tree
   m
   I b
  1
       e
        d
 С
by euphoric me
                                                       come into my tiny arms
here
                t
flicker
              u
in a spree
             а
                over
         to v
                rivals
                     ı
                    u
                     r
                     p - lickingly
                         the brown sliver of your tongue
                        that maddens me
                         with purple rage
                                       e
                                       n
                         as small
                         as
                         it
                         is
                          and
my finger
throbs
i
cannot
hold you
        a stroke on easel
                      1
```

w e

etened us

```
i
                     t
                        h
                    e
                      y as a viper
      so
before anyone
          grabs
          as if to clutch the
                     0
                     of
                     your rainbow
i ask for your red lips
                                                             thirst all hunger
i
n(?)
fishbowl
        waterl
              е
              s
              S
               not merely
                   empty
                              hol
                                 0
                                 W
a
guppie
       sliced tomato-
red
```

n (?)

sandl

```
е
        S
        S
         not simply
debeached
            b
craves O2 as all
            0
            d
              of scales or skin
              warmth*
            *warmth
              regardless of medium
                       а
                       caress
                            of
                              wet
                                 u
                                  not elementally
                                      moist
                                           d
                                         breathed
                                           W
i
n(?)
like air
```

into the pull

```
his foot

on
the g

c n

l i

i s

f i

from water

liquid mi candies brewed by sun

xe warmed by oppressive night
d

GIANT pool of
```

```
disturbances
                             а
                             I
                             e
                            tides
                                back and forth
                                back and forth
                                          iii
                                        n n n
                                       g g g
                                               e
                                      e
                                          e
                                     r
                                           r
                                                r
                                           S
                                                s of
                                    S
cosmic magnets
making the bed
turning it down
              over and
              over and
              sweetly of sound
in personal vertigo
        as vertigo always
eyes closed
    а
    1
    С
    u
    1
    а
    time
    e
         f impact
```