

Wolf-Jaw

I wanted to be there
In the aftermath
Standing in a mouth so big
Words became echoes
Dust bunnies, particles,
Sounds without significance.

Huff-Paw

Where I took my first dive
On a dare, one windless afternoon
I came so close to the rocks
Even the sun held its breath
Fifteen feet down
I submerged as the air left my head.

Killed-Y'all

That's more like it
Closer to the shriek that left her lips
When she realized what was
Approaching her
What's worse than the wrong choice
Made too quickly?

Dusk-Fall

Or better yet, night
I can touch it now, in the dark,
When I can't see it
I can't yet do both at once
But I can't do either for very long, anyway
I don't think I want to get close