

# two little water molecules

*by aksania xenogrette*

icicle on a tricycle  
trying to fly north  
he is late of course  
always sleeping in  
shoving it to the last  
drip where the shovels  
crack up the tears of him  
without her aloft above  
the plains of basilisk nil  
it wasn't really ever fun  
stuck halfway up the spoke  
the snowflake next door  
when the met and ended  
up an ocean away from  
isis's irises where they swam  
magnet to magnet then  
the cruel sun burnt her  
away into a gale then  
sleet he gurgled with  
eddie the pike till  
he yearned and  
twirled the oracle  
of spider gloss  
till he slipped  
alone into the sky  
to find her in a violet  
rain they splat together  
back to back on the rail  
in the rumbling tumbling  
weeds and reeds they  
rust forever together  
where sandpipers rail

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alongside a little girl  
her riven name is trill  
the train skipping  
acrobat 1137 steps  
her sundresses and  
rainbows her irises  
mirror fireflies mandibles  
going down on cold creek  
an old floppy hat  
a dragonfly nymph  
trebeled and dressed  
in the hot tears of summer  
for sweet eyeballs hidden  
beneath the jagged  
rocks where crayfish  
claw to coleslaw  
an insane raccoon  
washes and cracks  
open \* \* \*caw caw\* \* \* needle  
crows wth vinyl diamond  
teeth smacking in the  
iridium moonlight so  
peaceful this last breath  
they croon to the scream  
of a cute little baby  
field mouse gouged  
bled torn to shreds  
claw and beak  
peep. steep. go on.  
eat little owlets  
of life skipped  
like a stone  
tumbling from  
the cracked hills  
locomotive dreams

one little water molecule  
looking for one love  
in a universe full of anything  
every zen fractal string of xyz  
a gazillion to the power of one  
two little water molecules in one  
teardrop how their lips taste when  
they kiss when we lick the icicle  
left in the freezer last winter  
when we first fucked

