

Abra Cadaver

by Bill Yarrow

The body is an endless safari
filled with rhino sightings
and encounters with antelope.

Who hasn't had a brush
with a lion, been torn
by a tiger, been thwarted
by a warthog, mocked by
a crocodile, disdained
by an indifferent giraffe?

It's a jungle in here, so stifling
I can hardly breathe, so humid
mushrooms have begun sprouting
from my warmest hallucinations.
At the same time I feel crawling insects
colonizing my immaculate dreams.

Forget the jungle growth.
Forget the pests.
Forget the beasts.

You, you—*you*
are the rain forest
deep inside me.

