

# 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.

