

# The Lioness For Real

*by* Peter Erich

in the  
next to  
with the  
fruit flies  
grape vines  
is and will be  
birds shifting air  
wreaths around us  
i will  
i do  
i am  
looking at you  
then  
always  
explosively  
you happen to me  
like motorcycle tricks  
sudden  
aggressive  
pavement staining rips  
an engine being dangerous  
there are  
burnt tires  
to taste  
there are  
birds leaving trees in blurs  
to get tattooed on us  
there are oos  
there are ahhs  
and we say them with our eyes  
which is to say  
what i mean

to clarify  
what is without definition  
you put me in a chaotic state  
of anti-gravity which  
i do not want to recover  
at your mercy.

