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

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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.