

beast fable
(future memories of the swamp)

two beasts
one with a single eye
fight beyond the clearing
in the alkaloid rain

tips of spires
rise from the swamp
beast battle thick in mud
that floats on sunken rooftops
of manhattan banks

and the thousand eyed beast
can not make a single picture
in its ancient mind

twisting suction cups
vice the one eyed sapien
down into the salty mud
serpent twisting eyes spinning
moaning to overcome with sheer force

while the cyclops beast
holds its breath beneath the surface
knowing it will live forever

