"If a leg us wrapped in strands"

Erika Howsare

Jen Tynes
“If a leg is wrapped in strands”

If a leg is wrapped in strands, does it grip more tightly. Coal is a food. Harrowing is for plants. Silty clay or silt loam or loamy sand or clay end up diagrammed, weighting each other. And what if a mouth. Fit an anchored lip. When “nailed to our faces” we remember someday we would break off stems, prehistorically. Gradually we allow the hedges. Our two feet are thorns, finding their pressure. Soils distorted by water. And what if a horse pinned a wasp. The photo’s leafy frame creeps over the field. Litter brings a heavy color to a fire. Straps afire in the shaft.