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Here's the word for an ant's single leg.
I plucked it and breathed it.
I caught it beneath my gum line.
Here are some plants I grew by speaking to them.
Here are the aphids that happened when my mind wandered.
I was babbling; I'm sorry.
I said the sap would be as blood, as coveted.
The sap was as blood, the wet of it.
I set a few rules and broke them.
Some spiders can resurrect themselves.
Call it a miracle when I do that.
Call it a mitochondrion, I said.
Call it symbiosis.
Here's how you're my children.
Here's how I made your lungs insufficient.
Here's how I filled your lungs with bacteria.
I needed a place to put them.
I wanted you to have them.
I am in complete control of my dreams.
I let them be this way.
My dreams fall on cracks and grow.
There is excess to my mind and I throw it down the cracks.
Here's a brown spot on an ovary.
Here's the brown globe stumbling through autumn.