

Meiosis

>warm to lush the air
the stream i find
to be swollen
cold pressed
draining this layer
of continuous life
across an earth settled with decay
into which I submerge
and lay upon
a garrison of rocks
a bed i cling to
am swept across
into sediment

as actions
numb thoughts
feelings i stroke
pooling and floating
your surface
churned by attempts
to stay beneath
the current

no vacuum
sucks
me down
but as wood
i'm pulled by
light to surface
air erect

> i battle
expecting
my body to follow
my head
below the surface
to swim
that stream in you
to depth of never surfacing
and remain in suspension
within moments forever
that ignore the cough
the swallow, repetition
light and darkness

and so suspended
i imagine
and ignore that garrison
of rocks
whose sedimentary bed
is quickly loosened
and floats away
under my failing grip

> how i wish the earth to turn
us under
that I could float
to answer gravities call
with whispers, and
soothing breath
within a spiral groin
plucked and spread
to feed my journey
down
to resist rising
sensations
to breathe
swallow deeply
and ignore
the rigor of mental aches

such aches splitting
at the stem
of my brain
force eject
first the head
and then the body
onto warm nested grass
absorbing the shaking
inner convulsions
cascading upon
my wish
to swim again and
again and again
suspended by waters
in you

Continuous version

Swept /Mitosis

> warm to lush the air - the stream i find - to be swollen - cold pressed -
draining this layer - of continuous life - across an earth settled with decay - into
which I submerge - and lay upon - a garrison of rocks - a bed i cling to - am
swept across - into sediment > as actions - numb thoughts - feelings i stroke -
pooling and floating - your surface - churned by attempts - to stay beneath - the
current > no vacuum - sucks - me down - but as wood - i'm pulled by - light to
surface - air erect > i battle - expecting - my body to follow - my head - below
the surface - to swim - that stream in you - to depth of never surfacing - and
remain in suspension - within moments forever - that ignore the cough - the
swallow, repetition - light and darkness > and so suspended - i imagine - and
ignore that garrison - of rocks - whose sedimentary bed - is quickly loosened -
and floats away - under my failing grip > how i wish the earth to turn - us under -
that I could float - to answer gravities call - with whispers, and - soothing breath
- within a spiral groin - plucked and spread - to feed my journey - down - to
resist rising - sensations - to breathe - swallow deeply - and ignore - the rigor of
mental aches > such aches splitting - at the stem - of my brain - force eject -
first the head - and then the body - onto warm nested grass - absorbing the
shaking - inner convulsions - cascading upon - and trumping my wish - for the
moment - to swim again and again - and again - suspended by waters - in you