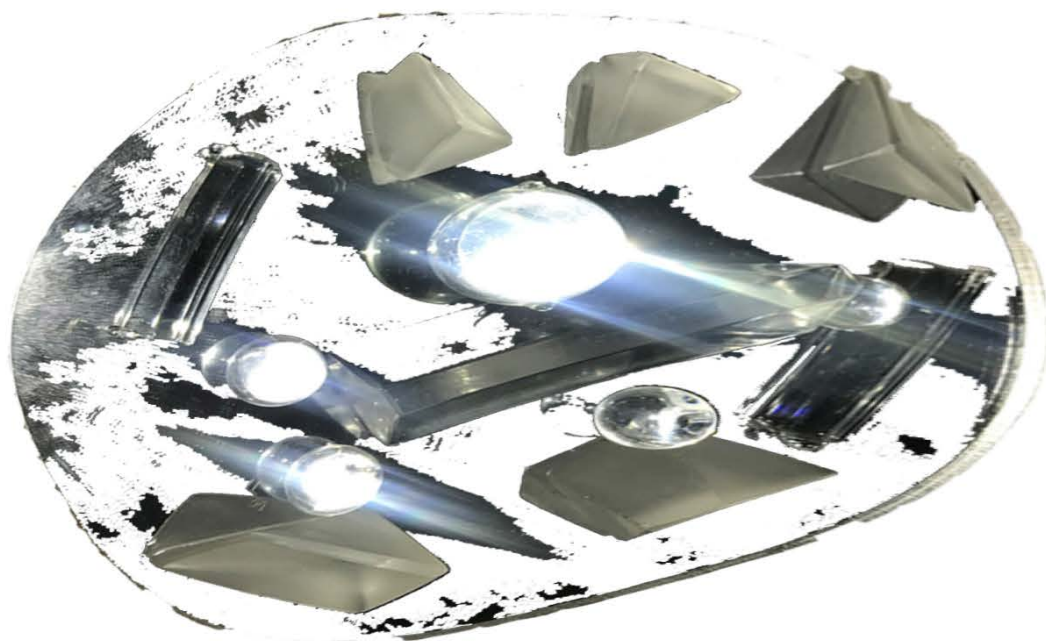


SAFE
HABITAT
FOR
CHERRY



By EFFIE

run towards site of greatest fear

where small rocks eat your weight

you might try catapulting

stronger

to find

every gesture

equally absorbed

remind to you

the

nature

of

sinking

*run towards site of intrigued fear
rocking you into humble and infinitesimal stature*

*shed
and get in*

*get in
on your back*

BREATHHELD

Sun Sharply Sparkling
Into Your Still Shut Eyes

NOW YOU ARE
IN SIGHT OF
WHERE YOU ARE
SMALLEST

what to be
where you swallow

dark back of head hole
throat meets mouth
in a
smooth
corner

we go down
with what's inside
dark red fits
squeezed in

you might be drawn to wet
orifice

this is a summer hold. bake cherry in sun.
thin skin running soft. shiny sandy ring.
ruby stemmed,
p o p p e d .

this blood on your lip we familiarize.
burnt in sun.
or ripened...
juice remains same

if
you put sun baked cherry in mouth of one you love.

~ ~ ~

3. PLACE YOUR CHERRY IN THE SUN AND LET THE BAKE

~

~

2. PLACE YOUR CHERRY IN THE SUN AND IMAGINE HER THE SEA

~

~

1. PLACE YOUR CHERRY IN THE WATER AND RETURN TO WAITING

~ ~ ~

**Put Cherry On Me
Put Cherry In Mine**

**cherry on me
cherry all mine**

fear and excitement are your tenuously tiny
lines. the night we could taste the color pink
now lays behind ornament of blue. days of
collective tangle erupt in erotic imprint. the
weight of body time on you crafts own texture
or

conjures t a s t e out of clarity air.

eye pool is

sky is

ink

i cried some soft

lookd

then listened

it's up to you

i never wanted surrender again

too hearty force

forthcoming too

all over me

don't kink the chain

wait & she dries

you won't know you want until then

crane line morphs seaside

i'm the bird become she me

i'm also the wave the water the feeling we don't make it out alive
i'm also the trash and angel picking it up
i'm the piece of toilet i'm the crab
i'm the sticky sand the rotten fruit
i'm the shell i'm the host i'm out here scared to go

and going

Legs drenched body

i learn about
and want name in mouth

Plover , before i even know you're a bird

Plover , before i even know the precarity

• • • • • • • • •
we've made a barrier

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please watch the tread

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AQUA

certain birds swimming
diving

every
thing's
connected
here

ash in the waterway

ECO

different liquid bodies all thick with sediment, bottoms, endings
and motion

it makes my time

Seasons are a perception shift

Age also salts our beating beef

You may have forgotten

Or was looking for change

Promising penny

In a wave goodbye

Suddenly in sand strip

Peeling day away

Jump into tumble

Rinse

Repeat

Accompanied by cherry she stuck on suck
Hours later cleaned pit emerges from mouth
And she rubs stain from her mouth
To other mouth
From that mouth to mine

Cherry pit eyeball inside
Optics, scope
Also my fingers
My whole

Goes unknown
Except for feel
For brink of
This knowledge

it's still one piece

salty mouth is fine
for your sun baked cherry

momentary fear of seed swallow
but do not worry your
body is not
a cherry grove

inky blue red, sure
basking in sun also
producing faulty and firm fruits

you will only taste her you will not become her

*the sky will erupt in dry thunder
storm grey blanket*

bubbling up as

*Sudden light shift /
skews your body to different
angle*

surrender to what

even bodies wanting to die

grasp uncontrollably to life

you're in the kitchen with one window's worth of light

standing so off ground

appears you

levitational

moon moves the ocean

& every thing makes it felt

altered in sheen of

rapidtransition

is this our feed or feast

absence roster

and rose

the last breath taken is the one that drowns you