

Close Creatures

Sighted

Sighted

Or was i sighted first

Getting close to creatures takes a while

Scurry, sniff, flinch

Catch and savor likeness

Shhhh, sus, keep an eye

Just watch. observe from here

The middle distance

He needs it and so do i

Another step [broken]

Disappear

Bye bye

Close Creatures 2

All three pairs
Two claws
Six feet of black line

The pattern, a grid, hard-to-read.
Trying not to frighten him [broken]

(remember) she needs this space and so do i
Hesitantly “take in” his image

Mmm, a slightly dried-on red lip
A funny big nose
Prehensile
Strong, almost by accident [broken]

Shhh

On hands and knees
First head-up, then down, careful not to let a stray tail brush past.
Breath: my heart, my breath.

All four paws together.
Feet are flat on the ground.

Whoah, duck!

A black pool is in front of us.
Time to move.

Close Creatures 3

Mmm, I can smell it.

Creature
(with his tail)

Two steps forward and a step back.
Stare in, peek out.

These guys gotta go!
Near with tail and eyes,

Three steps forward
Two steps back

Eyes, eyes, eyes,

Jump, I'm almost there!
Be quiet, I'm still sniffing.

Two steps forward
Three steps back

Sniff sniff sniff
Find the proper names

A further step

Slither.....approach,
As if expecting a kiss

Tell her: You're my safe place there's no other place

She's never believed me.
Cages, locks, chains.
No room for thought, no room for memory

Crows hide, cows fly away
My escape, i'll never stay

Close Creatures 4

Oh, look at that!

What? A flower, still

Shhh, put that back

Shhh, no

Two inches and the flower's gone.

He's watching me

So who's having more fun? Me or him?

Oh, hey, I see a flower.

An angry mole with orange teeth,

He talks in naked riddles.

A newly cross-cultured creature from the shores of tropism

I'm scared of something that looks like my doctor

but she, she, she, oh, she,

she's luring me with radial smile

Back to where all my brothers and sisters are

It's time to get going,

but for now I'll just wait here until she's through playing her game.

Breathe, breathing, breathing.

Close Creatures 5

clump, clump
together now
wrestle, wriggle, nestle

warm soft hiding from evening's blow
safe circle in orbital cold

fluff on fluff
little, little ones
one is two is three....

close, soft
a sleeping spot

my day
their night
our dreams

Close Creatures 6

Bite latch cling hold
miniscule intimate
You held me all night
Stuck to my skin
Painless little bite
Symbiote, parasite

I don't need what you want
So I don't mind
engorge and fill on nothing
I, unknowing and welcoming host
I, unknowing you alien, other
You will not sleep
You will not lie
Speck of dust in naked eye

Soft sheets of claustrophobia
chicken shivers
incubus dreams
Accept one another in touch and life
Lonely creatures through lonely night
your world is now a part of mine

Close Creatures 7

I will not grow pale and whimper
and tremble in the cold
close, see the big person
near, and shiver

Faint, sing out loud,
Sound a song of care

“Hello, little bird.”

Were you just trying to fly away?
Curl against the branch you fear the most?
Play hide and seek?

Dawn light paints the way
where is the sweetest worm of prey
Sweet life in wild to waste
ancient music in your blood

A young cardinal
flickers of gleam
barks at anyone he sees
strikes a pose, falls
touches me

Delightful song from feathered lips
Everywhere he's alone
Until someone comes along to name
everything he loves

can't look away, can't stop watching
entanglement
strangling
weightless

underneath your tired ribs
give a shape to my heart [broken]
let me be
me
wrapped in your embrace
take it in, this
circle
Uncurling
drawing nearer
spirit takes flight
cradled reserved,
fragile wounded

off to fly
he lies

Fast. - (No, not fast, the truth)

See, I know that look
Obligingly with large eyes
Taking his little self
out of my sight
He lives in my heart [broken]

off to lie
he flies

Close Creatures 8

Strange earth ball
a rock, wait no -
Creature curled up sleeping?

Don't look at me
Don't know I am
a meer terrain, forest, hill,
a grassland undersky

Prickly comfort
Dangerous hoodie

Twitching - sniffing -
paralyzed
In amorous armored bed

What are you seeing?
Instincts in revision
Escape or capture?

No one can hurt me, so here I lie
Scurrying odyssey
In biodegradable mind's eye
Timeless cocoon protects you from time

Alarm clicking
Frantic struggle
Yawning on confused longing
Fidgeting
With an orgy
Me too, yes me too
Growing green astray,
Belonging

Close Creatures 9

a bird on the ground starts to make an interesting noise

eeek!—like “eeek!”

make

make strange noises

make cheeping, squeaking sounds

make strange leaps

talk to each other

shout, chatter-chitter

make high-pitched sounds

forage in crevices

fly in flocks

quiver, meep, and twitter.

zip, zoom, scoot,

scrunch, slither,

creep, pounce, scuttle.

dance.

beaks open

windy time,

eeek! - shapeless, grub-like creatures can be found in all directions

meep.

—they like to say “meep”

plunk —small things such as insects or spiders fall down.

squawk —squawking

quack —something good appears.

eeek!

Close creatures 10

Unseen
for the first time
And now, Considering the fall, the yellow hold
And now we go down to the second last field
Spiral hanger, error, unseen

Shell yourself out of the not very big room
Bitter cold fades, image stays
It stays and blooms and grows to be new
(you can never want it back)

A Brain without today is Unutterably pure
Did you think they would leave you alone
Not anywhere
Surviving filthily, smaller and smaller
Organism
An exile from my known
my own

All the way
home
Waiting politely behind the door
Rewarding air and kindly sleep
fondness to the bone.
I imagined words to tell you
I would tell you
the unimaginary code
So only you can see
unchanged and unknown

Close creatures 11

What constitutes a creature?

Are you, little one? a
wayward streak of light,
photonic you,
active
singular.

Your short life that I can see -
your long journey that brought you here
faster than I can see, little may fly.

Your time is short, but
it counts, I think.

You perch on my specs,
play in the lenses, refracting
in dancing games with your
sisters, brothers.
Cheerful of the life you've led.
You, creature, you
are every colour I've known.