

in the dream the sun has no teeth

it waits for no one

the earth is an empty thing, and i wander through it searching
for a marker

i mine and wait

my body is limp and heavy and scaled, like a dead fish

the sea is an emptied mountain, the salmon speak to me, their
eyes glazed,

below the horizon there is a mountain of salt

next to it a mountain of octopi tentacles in the air, as if in prayer

it is the height of mid winter and the sun won't set

it scorches the ground,

each day is the length of a hundred days, and i sit on the earth
and wait for the night

the earthworms wait with me, we glisten like jewels -

we glisten like jewels,

and wait for the harvest

it doesn't come

and so the birds come,

in their masses and together we gather bones,/ we name them
for the ancient gods/

our found fossils

when night finally falls, dust rises from the ground, it lingers at
the wells and makes breathing impossible

i remember the first people their lungs their water marked faces/
they are buried now / they are long gone

the moon appears in its pale shroud -and tells me to perform a
ritual for the old seas, and so i name and call them, and they
come to me, lapping at my ankles the indian, the atlantic, the
baltic

and i am less alone

they soothe my aching limbs, and i shut my eyes

when i was first born, i was named after the sun/

god said let there be light and so i was / an

isotope /

a comet streaking the sky, i collapsed onto earth

i caused wildfires - forgive me / i am trying to salvage the soil
now/ i am trying to stop it from becoming a cemetery /

the dark came back and swallowed us and with it the light

i tethered my organs - and told myself to stay

stay like the fragile gazelle hoping for a new day/ last of its kind
/ stay -like a seedling / waiting for the sun / i tilt in its direction

i circle it / and worship

i stay on earth, waiting for the fieldmouse

i call back the dead

i am, the salvage, i was waiting for

spring, i was waiting for, rain, i was waiting for

i am the land i am the ocean waiting to wake