A Song for Baracuda Beretta

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A SONG FOR BARACUDA BERETTA

black pain
and silence
your sweet cold
smooth body
in my hand
so small
I hold
you
sing for me
baracuda
beretta

I've opened you and
seen your cruel
swift oiled parts
I've slid and checked
you in and out
the sinister smoothness
of your dark clever world

from inside my mouth
hurl my throat
splattered sudden
blur
onto the wall and floor
sweet darkness silent
singing silence
black

make a picture
tangle splash
and darkness
flowing dark
red flow dark

I wonder that so easily
you'd kill
for me.
I only have once
to ask of you.
No task, a sudden move
effortless.

I'd slump down into
the dark river
clawing away all this
light.
Pushing it out forever
with the ever widening harrows,
dark and growing
against this life.

TO LANSING

The sky's blue mane
flashing overhead.
Rushing bushy green
trees
speed
and the rush
the sucking rush.
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