

Erica Tom

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I.

what i learned from [reading]
paths of dandelions who'd lost
their heads:

periphrastic lions are difficult
to tend, but do enjoy children's
books bindings —

a solecism, were it
were — i'd sit [at ease]

but, no.

II.

unpinned donkey tails
keep me [blind with] aiming,

a ritual and prayer
i scrawl your cognomen:

[bioluminescence].

transmutation takes
the heart, before the limbs,
still, seedlings germinate wonder.

III.

who draws the straw —

to steal the honey,
to keep us hunting,
and sewing mane;

when will we be done,
no, no — i mean when will we be [done]

remember sugar, she's a hard nut to crack.