A cave, a stair, a beam, a beaming a chest, a post, a light, a lightening
Ideas be the most expensive free things you will ever own
Bad ideas the most free expensive things you won't never live down
A one two one map of this moment, arrives by courier, torn wet and blurred
While the time-lapse photo of the last 4.5 billion years graphs Ama Dablam
In moonlight, a snow globe schlepped by a Sherpa shaking up your mixed emotions
Is the canary in the coal mine of error, hyperobject of your salvaged heart
A lifetime of theory extracted from ancient white men like bubbles
Of air from arctic ice cores reveals a dirty euro and no sense whatso
Hysterectomy of darkness with anesthesia every slave ship dungeon, every
Railroad cattle car bound for Treblinka or Xinjiang gulag, new and
Improved, the polar bear's sweating nose hanging out on the big melt
Brain-bruise meditating above the breathing hole a gauze bandage leaking
Exhausted seals, and what is a polar opposite but what we hate defined
As air becomes oven, a new celestial burial graces mountaintops, griffons
Gorge on climate change deniers' and anti-vaxxers' rotting head cheese
Stringy thighs and fossilized flatulence, methane and vanity, gift bags
Sickens, tools, MOHS, flushes, blows blurry boundaryless confusion of sky
And ice, sea and rock Pele spits up her red-hot angry infants, forceps freak
Show touting Pele's hair, Pele's tears, the bicycle kick ocean pour-in provoking
salty steam billows of fireball earth not the cool blue marble trademarked
by clichéd space view above the sea's deep midnight zone, dolphins
Squeak Dolphy Shorter Laubrock Lacy solos claiming humans rule nothing
Not even rulers who cockroach-people built pyramids for, oh the heaped
Stones of Cairo and ancient spike-ferned Cairo forest with its ripped baby
Lettuce, its flowerless past, our fragrant migrant
Hothouse future the wild boars will wear corsages
To their junior proms in the isoprene-abandoned cities scuttling
Through the rusty subways holding hooves sucking lips and necking
In the pink haze of dawn as pig parents check their Apple™ watches
To make sure curfews have not been violated
And all couples return home safe
Tiger beetles pythons piranha line up at the moulin's mouth for the perfect
Black Friday diamond engagement ring of truth and infinite decay
The reverb curve of our longing and regret

Words fuck each other in the neon gloom, gestating slang babies
We're all aching for a bridge that will never be built

—David Breskin