

WILD DAY AT SEA

Took dynamite to the roads to my house, let the
neighbor's dogs
Worry about the smell when they came running for my
crazy ass.
Then, they leave me alone. I can't make them well. I
can't, I just can't
Make myself well. Why think the lake is a place to
dive into in mid-winter
And sauna and refresh? This intensity is to blow
apart the density.
The space is all silence all my companions know I am
mad,
Come around, and we smoke the silence out of the air.
Inhale,
And exhale, without thinking we will survive the next
wild breath.