

Stephaine Horner March 10th

Swallow you
Devour you whole
Like Cronus did to his offspring
Through my umbilical you sustain me alive
Extract and pollute your flora
Hunt and eradicate your fauna for sport
Cut you open to see your insides and assume your meanings
Sever by any mean I can think of to take up and leave you with my mess
How worthy I think I am
How I write divinely of my subduing of you
How I assume I am the pentacle of your natural processes
How just I think my self for my deed toward you for the greater good

Today, my sphere is bright
The grass is brown in recovery
Demeter is letting go of her vengeance just for today
So I close my eyes and breath in the infancies of spring
Silver from ice hanging on to the ground
Yellow breeze warm in dormancy and bitter in action
Green smell of life mustering up the nerve to pop on through
Red watermelon that I know will soon be in season and I'm gonna buy
What is the secret to your wind
What is it that makes the sky's shade blue
What made you pick apes and not rhinoceroses
What will happen to us if you become ill of our wickedness

Artemis keep your moon
 Let's go to your hangout and hide
 Keep your quiver close for play's sake
 As we watch the kids with their ladies escape their houses
 Walking from the library to the car
 Running for the exercise with very little on
 Dancing in the backyard during a family barbeque
 Skipping on chalk games sketched by the neighborhood
 When is the best time to vacation
 When should we start working on the deck
 When will the snow finally melt so I can start planting
 When did the birds start chirping and the violets grow along the sidewalk

Gaea, mother
 Don't swallow us too
 Where will we go
 Gaea, mother
 Don't submit to your offspring
 Who else will harbor the ungrateful
 Gaea, mother
 Don't surrender your secrets, keep us guessing
 Why can't we remember the things you've already told
 Gaea, mother this is what I will do
 Teach my children to be respecters of the fields and the life it harbors
 Teach myself to appreciate all cycles, even the one I fear, but will return me
 back to you