

Mossy Afterthoughts

You came, came
While I slept,
Yet I dreamt, dreamt
Of dark dark canyons
//Rifted//with//your//rhythms
As I hike D

o
w
n
into
Mossy afterthoughts . . .

sopping below and subtly slick, oh i can't slip here--

i'd slide,
i'd sl-
-ide

along a long long s

l
o
p
e

a
n
d

p
l
u
n
g
e

. . . cease-ceaseless-ceaselessly-cease-ceaseless . .
forever i'd fall,

fall for you,