

Dissonant conjectures floating by
urine soaked cement suffocates the atmosphere
Ask the questions lightly fallen
ears drink streams of bile and bowels burst
Not knowing the breath of wrath
watching its dance marking its trace beyond itself
Never believing of the life next to
and upon hovering there dyed hair smells rancid
Yet silenced coyotes make more of
their breathing than still struck humans afraid
of mirrored scent.