

## Plague Art

*runner*

Karpov

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Revealing? What does it mean?

Shadows

Something else

Hauls me through the air

From the palace of memory

Yet not, I unpeel

The shaking tendon

The sin, the sin

Melts in the wall

The permanent smell left on our tongues

Eye, tempered into flesh

Their juice streaming

A fate no more harrowing

Then that of a firm hand

Raised skyward

Choking and eating in

Greasing the bodies

The devilish adulterers

The sin, The sin

Darling, all night

Onto the ground as we sank into the earth

And I saw life squeezed from the women

The stiff and the corrupt

Your body

The once-white sheets

Grow heavy as a lustful kiss is planted

Infinitely delicate and infinitely expensive

My self dissolving, into your hands

And we rejoined with great joy

To Paradise