

ANTI-TREELINE

I bridge inert help
for the winters as ceramic.

I rinse green dowsing.

Blink hollow milk
—litmus into wolf.

Orchid as telepathy.

**FAT OF SAND,
FAT OF AVALANCHE**

Meat flows without

keeping the mistake
that wills it empty.

A rabbit without meat
is free

on spools of path.

I DID JEWEL A PIECE INTO FROGS

Milk drills an effigy,

sleep hissing from an egg:
a formula, a caving ocean.

Leafing burns as a puzzle.

Flour shrinks
to bud an oasis: the Vatican.

LIKE WAVING BUT VIOLET

Glow in odd surges
of drowning

to help the echo.

Marrow shines
through sleep,

tuning the flood.