

## Attunement

Fangs, leeches into the back of neck:  
purple, dark purple flowing through me:  
I am a smooth whale, giant, alive.  
Eyes the span of the universe, wrapping it.  
I am devoured, across my rippling expanse  
by tigers, leaflets, insects,  
reindeer of lavender, swaying chestnuts,  
spices, sicknesses, sizzling waters;  
I am pouring blood;  
I am walking in every garden on Earth;  
All is in me, of me, around me, lashing into  
me violently.

I am sitting quietly,  
my chest an entangled mycelium, warm and moist  
and pleasant.  
Roaring into the quiet ocean,  
I am endless.