

Light shadow Shallow water glowing shifting
calm hot Sweaty buggy sunlight flicking
I sit here under the mangrove tree
a perfect seat as to go
numb from the legs down and
the occasional wind gust
creaks through the trees it
feels like such a privilege
I can feel myself
-ing from this
Rhizomes dont
wet watch
loose free
constantly churning
churning
churning

ANTI-FORMED

what has been lost
what has been inherited
and what has come to be