

# I HAD A DREAM

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I had a dream.

i awakened to the scent  
of lavender embedded  
within snow-white  
pillows.

slowly i remembered

a larva, pallid and cylinder  
shaped, protruding  
its vermiform, ivory  
through rosy skin, like  
white chalk it had already  
written a word  
on the inside.

applying my hand,  
i squeezed

what i knew to be  
replicating, reproducing  
onto the ground

of the world

realizing, like yeast,  
it would duplicate there  
too. it must be crushed.  
beyond the look  
of my mother, past shame  
that it was contained  
in me.

a random stick.

Annihilation to the Worms.

this while beholding she  
who was beholding me.

where to place, masquer-  
aded,  
larva twice dead,

buried beneath  
a tragic mask.

later i walked, (awake now)  
a lake shaped as a python  
whose name i changed

to something that blos-  
somed  
opalescent purity, soft  
white morning  
flowers multiplying,  
propagating along the path.  
i let them spread  
where they were firmly  
rooted.