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.