Diving Into Human

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#1

Come to me in accord the seas are teeming
purple-wedded fronds hang languidly
unencumbered, fanciful

dance of currents augers clam shells
buried at the roots
tiny holes appear for breathing

one adulterous foot extends toward
a school of fish advancing through the sea
they too can swim a part.

#2

A shark cuts through them
oblivious - without heart
one need not struggle to understand him

a predator in the midst
his guise is myriad (nothing personal)
he was raised briefly without succor

and so the messy under things - the push and pull -
the sway of so many imaginings mean less than nothing
are abject cause for ridicule at the very least extermination.
This passage requires no purpose but an ambulatory frame whose rainbow hues are slick then stick and garner one’s attention

the hue and cry entreats a crowd of passersby
the spectacle is overwhelming
violated one’s insides are for viewing

gathering attention for contributions to the betterment of knowledge
(no cause for retribution.)

Yet so much more revelatory this stage of inner life
crucible incantatory (rumble of adumbrations)
is not the province of a science whose analyses and reenactments are efficient, necessary dispatched as fact and all-consuming.