

G.C. WALDREP
chronicle (ii)

muddy dahlia
of my heart,
pronounce me

whole—I
convoke eye's

ark-signature,
(I) slew & splay
a hive-vein's

brighter aspect

heretic-peen
unforge myself

as braille-
chapel, spline

adrift in nights

tender spine
of being-breath

undappling
in its gene-mote

I pledge my
(brutish) anthers

to your dream-

festival, one-
& only-hospice