

**PATRICK MORAN**

**Neanderthought**

Knuckle-pure & forehead-finished, spear-perfect & canine-wise, it wrestles with mammoth-peculiarities & flint-feelings. Unnumbered, its days amble stag-free across the cave-plains of Lascaux-like visions & Altamira-like ambiguities. She-wife tolerates & transposes & transcends he-husband's mud-mutterings & dirt-ditherings & finds love buried like the first & fragile shoots of ungathered & unlooked-for affections.