Provocation

the space between the riot and i

Majesty Royale

the boi took a boat
to get to you and
marched alongside the
river until it bent and
called out your name,
"don't you hear me
call? don't you know
me by now? it's me.
your mother."

the boi waits in
the dark for a
response
the boi knows
that darkness is

blackness and black-
ness might as well
be a rainbow
the boi is no longer
afraid of the dark

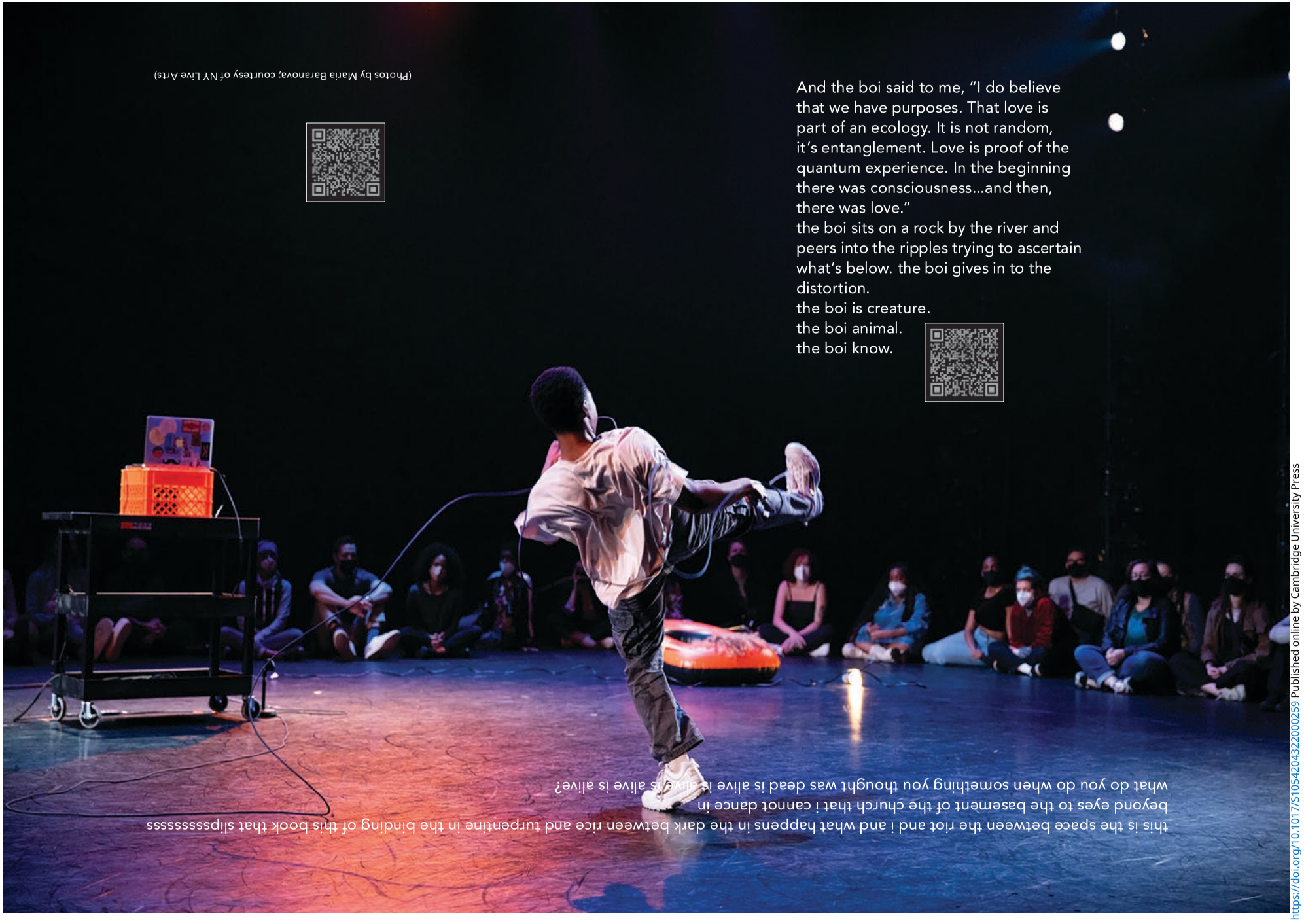
this is the rest of something i meant to leave for you in case i become a woman in my sleep something mighty real under
the glitter filled eyes in the last place they thought of a superhero a submarine a ufo a graveyard a garden

the boi sits
in the cemetery
Alone
the boi is waiting
Mechanical drones
Bird chatter

Waiting
The man gave the boi
four oranges
the boi ate one and let
the others join the apple
the peel lays on the
ground
the boi knows abun-
dance lives in the space
between

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And the boi said to me, "I do believe that we have purposes. That love is part of an ecology. It is not random, it's entanglement. Love is proof of the quantum experience. In the beginning there was consciousness...and then, there was love."
the boi sits on a rock by the river and peers into the ripples trying to ascertain what's below. the boi gives in to the distortion.
the boi is creature.
the boi animal.
the boi know.

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