

Letter With My Ghost

can you see
here in the underworld
my vision plays tricks on me

I peer into
a turquoise lake
a downy blue of stars above
phosphorescent swirl below

knuckles scraped on rock

a kind of magic

so burn sage

and breathe

send

skyward

to the night

grief or

strange light

and see only

you

my ghost

my sister

reflection of my

past

you call to me

as time collapses

into our one body

alive in an

aubade of

the animal

starlit

thorn-caught

a fracturing of

the poet or

a mirror

smashed into

shards of

hidden

witness

a story

out of history

my body

like a dream

in this half-light

a cavern which holds

a vast space

glow worms pulse on the walls

a soft blue light

a trickle of blood

there is no science

burn cedar

in the flame

a prayer

through rock

like a door into

a mirror

I look upon

you

my lost

self

my brother

future

or present

come closer

as time unfolds

singing itself

electric

metamorphosis

the wild one

within

we break open

identity

Persephone

the moon

lunar fractals

light

within us

a risen text

we spool

into myth