

Ark/ee/awl/uh/gee

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i let the blister
alone for days as it ate
slowly its way
into new
topographies,
flash forged rivers
& sunken atolls
for my body to consider
forever, cycles of desiccation,
plump resurgence. i
let the outside
alone for years
as it ate slowly
a way into me
until i was out
there, always, everywhere
i go. do you know
what it's like to feel
the pearl under skin
not even bone can convince
doesn't exist?

