

WOMAN

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The fire steals light with its flame she when old enough burns with the opposite of her flesh.

The apple tempts its taste to delight she licks deception to the core.

3
The snake skins itself for sin she gives birth stretches with pain/bites the cord.

The forest shrouds a child who is nearly broken she embraces with branches of warm breath.

5
The moon dusts its silver skin she in her grief inches from the wound/blood stops.

6
The sun sinks its heavy eye
she weeps in the darkening hour of her age.

The wild daisy blooms on the grave she her child remembers the womb.