

[remembering the taste of skin: dim prehistory dives]

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remembering the taste of skin: dim prehistory dives
like a nude at lascaux among beasts. civilization
snuggled against itself: nose down in its musk

secretions of the body: spume and seawater
cells of the voluble tongue welcome old chums

rapture of the deep: lungs fill with oceania
rubber suit flops into the skiff. fin de siecle