

*bleed, be*

come to me childlike death  
breakneck dance over  
lukewarm porcelain water  
toes poking up above  
the surface, below  
the rusted faucet  
at the end of the tub  
stubby toes with cornflake skin  
small yellow seashell toenails

come like breath-like silence  
newborn mini-death

come at me why don't you  
rack my bones like lamb  
cut me like a side of beef  
kick this stool  
out from under me  
get down here  
hang me  
get me raw  
hook me for slaughter  
and slay away  
get down here with me  
get had, get been  
done and over  
get begun

at least look at me

blink once for yes, death  
like the fluttering  
eyelashes of a hundred  
haunted dolls