

Cat in the corner,
you are not the only one
who has stretched the mind.
You are not the only master
of that darker world
and the bright waking one,
choosing whenever you want
to enter one or both.

TATTLETALE

T told A that it
was a man or a scarecrow
and terror was its passion.
A passed this on to TT

and fear doubled its earnings.
T and T could point
in four directions like
a center and from it

their tongues blew until
L knew what was up.
And L leaning into the sound
was not one to hold secrets.

It believed in word of mouth
like a religion.
L the inventor of lullaby
and language passed

the story of fear on to E,
the way a message is
slipped, quiet as a whisper,
under a closed door.

And E the author of end
or eternity passed fear on
so the T of this tale knew
the breath of ancestry.

Fear is as thick as blood.
And T told everything
to fill the ears of
the little ones, A, L, and E.