## KATHLEEN FLENNIKEN

## Plume

For years it may be locked in the matrix of silt and sand like a photographic image still and untransported absorbed and adsorbed then the introduction of gradient to unsaturated soils percolation and it awakens unfurling like a frond a carpet unrolling itself remote underground this beautiful movement fanning between interstices feathering void to void describes the dark earth the layering of permeable and impermeable soils

it is out of our hands this 50 year old mistake this poison yes it is moving to the river yes it migrates between grains down to saturated sediment manifestly down and when it descends as far as it can it will swim ride droplets like swanboats float spread diffuse distend trailing its delicate paisley scarf and like anything with a destiny a flock of birds sperm breath it will move downstream to the river yes the river will take it in