

Nafanua and the Dogs

A wide compound
the compulsion to enter
she's afraid of dogs
skin ones, boot ones.
Love conquerors
of world
Exceedingly
White
she lies face down
is what she knows about dogs right?
they hinge her, wrists, throat. She squirrels.
The man
(he is a man
Love
conquerors all)
puts down a card
slides it between her eyes and the ground
all she can remember is:
it is an oath
she has to read it
or wear
her hands
like evil
beef.