

SIPHONOPHORE

The chance tentacular array
would look like this—
several concentric catenations, lacings
or dense in-frings on
sort of a rote
blue openwork, blue-penciled
puce, urn
from the side, extruded
little white squirts
collaring the cap
inverted and straining
the illusion of “rightness” of “oneness”
which end is
cut off from the prose
the motion
this way
goes we do not go
like this—like this—
fluxing and self-welding through
the stringent
element conceivably
rending, remembering
what you wanted it
to feel like
just look at you
button yourself back
the membranes held
down, in the dark
variorum.