

# <white necked>

by Sara Matson

swallowing too  
quickly  
trying to  
become  
the tea //  
scatter me onto  
an oiled slab +  
read me //  
with withered  
nubs +  
salivating eyes  
(soft  
until you see  
the blood)  
///  
dainty footed  
murder across my  
chest  
the weight //  
satchel of  
overripe bergamot  
corvus comprised //  
scrubby woodlands  
painted into  
my lone eye  
crack into  
marrow +  
feast

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