

## Alabaster Bodyworlds

Born Gold

I've seen my pale limbs mummified in infernal fridges  
wax paper, foil and plastic wrap hold fast their hinges  
i've seen my face in shadowed lines  
in a six-foot pool of ashes  
i've seen my kidney  
huddled next to the spleen of a sixty year old priest

So come back down...  
we have graves  
in the dirt  
so come back down

so, no?

I've seen my veins strain to be seen in plastinate noblesse  
das kapital continues on well after cell death  
i've seen my hair coiled in the grass  
of a ditch in Strathcona County  
i've seen the oily underpass  
where the third search party found me

So come back down...  
we have graves  
in the dirt  
so come back down

so, no?