

THE SPIDER

Ely Otto

Eight legs primed
Machine-like stillness
As she bides her time
She cannot think she doesn't need a mind
I'm full of envy for her simple life

Went the wrong way
Now it's too late
It's embedded
Deep within me

Eight legs primed
They found a body by the cave last night
My colleagues must've misbehaved last night
They knew to seek her would be suicide

Eight legs primed
Efficiency is something I admire
And so inflicted with her wounds I smile
She does not know, at least she's been so kind