

## Tin (The Manhole)

Everything Everything

I'll be the fox by the road I am  
Enormous and evolved.  
A predatory mass, in the dark I am unseen  
Me dripping oil from my tail and  
My eyes are through the fumes  
Yellow as the arc of imagined L.E.D's.

I leave a path in the snow little  
Rainbow diesel paws  
I devour the smoke that erupts from all exhaust.  
I make a dash for the median  
There's a banshee searing past  
And everything is light  
And it's noise and I reach the grass.

My eyes are wide and my teeth dropping  
Straight out of my skull  
They clatter on the road anatomically displayed.  
I am as lithe as a vine as I  
Whisper up the verge  
And I am almost up to the shoulders of a horse.

Little Sea Anemone, pool of rocks  
Why'd you see, an enemy I cannot?  
Could there be, a more heavenly artifact?  
As pure as that?

I sleep a while in the dark of a  
Warehouse by the sea  
I am now as giant as the sun I used to love.  
My limbs are shoots springing forth I am  
Impossible and black,  
And I can feel the gravity rushing into me.

I feel a pull on my fur and a  
A hundred tiny hands  
I can feel the men and the women clamber on.  
They will embrace me tonight as a  
A father and a son,  
And I will carry homo-sapiens through the night.

I can not imagine the things they did to you.  
I cannot imagine the way it feels for you.  
I can feel the gravity rushing into me.  
I am but a hole in the fabric of the scene.  
I was but a drop in the ocean all along.