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Leviathan

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Tilted Universe

Rebecca Carlson

How can I walk in a straight line
When the axis of the world has tilted
When the sky whirls into the ground
And the trees weave and wander
Over the dreams lurking in the shadows
And spinning in all directions is the future
As it always circles around the past
Yesterday's oceans drowning tomorrow's
mountains
The sand smoothing away my footsteps
While the clouds fall from the sky
While the equator points north
How can I live a life undisturbed

Grief

Rebecca Carlson

Time heals all wounds
But what if time is dead
Slowly strangled to a stop
Leaving thunderclouds
Always hanging overhead
As the grey days fade into each other
And still the wounds bleed
Stripes across my happiness

Leviathan

Benjamin Miller

You sit in wait of my approach-
And scream and scream as I encroach.
In vile chamber of mucous limbs and bloody stews
The game begins.
Slaughter is the favored sport-
We play we play amidst murky court.
The taking of life befuddled with gore
snapped bones and sinew our only chore.

And so we joust until by sword-
You die you die amid discord.
Victory fatal in death's knell
our bout kept fuming in endless hell.