## **SLEEPING BEAUTY**

Thomas the Train never broke hearts like this before (the heart the last organ to go

less O2 to system from the left the strong side aorta

Broke control proteins less waste from inferior superior vena cava to right

ran away whirl, hiss, pump of piston engine

bubbled on an ovary the world slows down

thickened endocervix imperceptibly

even a smear would have come back clear nitrogen separated out

beeping lights all that we can hear

Everything had to come out the part where the end starts

sent to lab we the last to know, Amtrak so slow)

Monday at 8 A.M., with Rocky the snake and messed-up gecko

Spindle formed, too late to blast (beside the point anyway

or freeze the odds, positively optimistic, worse than tossing die for ones

even then, less than 50% survival no <u>Schrödinger</u> no cat

slipping through fingers

Sleeping Beauty is the best you can get

I hate this part right here

or zombie or Snow White or was this what we were waiting for

surrounded by seven obasan ojisan posthumous paparazzi

I see sunset in your eyes

Not blackened in yellow fluid kidneys the first to go

in ziplock bag labeled *invertebrate* all that's left is goodbye

or sliced and simple-stained in flat, glass coffin. but it doesn't look like her

it's not her anymore—what did you expect?)