

I see a person  
neither a woman nor a man  
walking

A really Big Person

So big that I am held  
in the palm of her hand.

stepping on stepping stones  
that appear  
cool smooth agate slabs  
underfoot

A phallus grown  
a smoothly humped  
standing stone  
like an Egyptian sarcophagus  
braided wig  
standing up, not lying down  
the shape of a woman  
the shape of a phallus

a standing stone  
that is also a woman.

The hilariously powerful  
Big Dick energy  
striding, sweetly advancing

The goat watching  
seeing the woman  
and recognizing her

The mercury mine  
thin veins of liquid metal  
a mirror  
fluid and hard

The woman that is a man  
neither nor

and both

The flute that plays  
Rising notes.  
i am the wind  
rushing through the flute  
tunnel  
the flute  
phallus  
blown, fingered, a tool  
A twiggy magic wand

the tunnels of the mercury  
mine  
like my throat tunnel  
like the tubes that lead to my  
Heart  
my body the earth  
a red carnelian stone  
that is flesh  
and stone  
that is a body  
And All Heart

Nijinsky the Faun  
knees sinking  
with a strong sense of rising  
goes lower

the air rises  
the body goes down  
against gravity  
and with gravity  
rising like smoke  
like something hot  
like something that is  
Tender

Rising like a sword  
Rising battle ready  
Rising like the Ancestor

that dissolves in a high  
Smile

Then  
in order to get close  
closer  
to walk away  
and in retreating  
not  
turning  
in leaving  
To be Always Here.

DF 2019