

Afternoon With the Axolotls

Hum

She hits the blade with both hands high
Downward is heavenward
And we are not alone Condensers on and a drop is found
A fingertip trace says to me
"I can see you when you are red" A bed of dead leaves grace the ground
A quick glance to the other side
And we will not be found Symbionts in haste command
"Come close", screams to me
"I can see you above the rest" And through it all, she seems secure
Downward is heavenward
And we are not alone Head thrown back a second time
Eyes shut, he yells above
"Can we do this without a net?"

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