

# Belispeak

PatrickReza

Grandma, lies sleepless now  
Did you bring me some strong drink?  
Straighten out the pots and set them close outside  
For when my belly,  
For when my little belly speaks. Grandma, there's air beneath my bed  
And it whispers,  
And it whispers with a lisp  
Big hemp skirts and salt and vinegar  
Vinegar  
And hover closely, oh hover closely  
On your hate Grandma, the water is rising  
My thoughtless hands've gotten green.  
I'll be your swimming fodder starlet,  
And you'll watch safely, safely  
Over me. Grandma, my hands have wondered  
And my legs,  
My little legs are getting weak.  
Belend me your wispy frame  
And guard my palace,  
Guard my precious palace in its gate. Grandma, I've been unruly,  
In my dreams and with my speech.  
Drill little holes into my eyelids  
That I might see you,  
That I might see you in my sleep. Grandma, the water is rising  
My lover's hands've gotten green.  
I'll be your swimming fodder starlet  
And you'll watch safely,  
You'll watch safely over me. I'll be your swimming fodder starlet.

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