

V

*a gentle animal*

*its body clad in wool*

*harmless, placid by nature*

but what you're counting

every night what you dream

is electric an energy

passing through this

body all wired up like everyone

zoom out on woolly maggots

or a tin turned upside-down

the weight of it baaing

a buzz in the hand

alive as an insect

trapped in dense wool

the tick and the flea

chewing through tomorrows

that are eaten by yesterdays

for this read habitat

a fully automated system

keeps ticking over

from red sky in the morning

to deserted glass blue hills

that fade in circles

nibbled to the root