Look at you looking at me

every which way

falling in pieces

steady the gaze

steady the horizon

where we dance together

one head turning after

another species a crossing

in the movement from here

to where the memory was

grass flattened and

rising the spring of a stem

lifts the muscle

tenses and the limb

shifts the landscape

that judders in the eye

panning out sideways

in shallow patterns

kaleidoscopic shadow

spooking the flock

that wanders beyond itself

a collective tremor

multiplies in ears

travels twitching flanks