

Hitchcock Robyn

"Vibrating"

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Cross-legged on the bed she gazed across the town
her shadow climbed the wall until the sun went down
she bought a china pug it lay there on the bed
and in the paper bag she could just see its head
She was vibrating She was vibrating She was vibrating
and in an adoring pose he shriveled up and died
until his bones were stems upon the grass they dried
and made an alphabet of white upon the green
and it was beautiful and some would say obscene
she was vibrating she was vibrating she was vibrating
and in the demon's hat discolored flowers grew
and they had fleshy stems and fleshy petals too
to slither is divine to multifoliate
she just lost her watch she couldn't concentrate
she was vibrating she was vibrating she was vibrating
she was vibrating she was vibrating she was vibrating

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