

Selina Martin**"Breathe In"**

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You fall into my arms like a landslide,
like a mile-wide crumble.
Take my humble advice, be a mountain.

Streamlined willow arms can hold a heavy load:
a wheelbarrow, a tractor pull, a semi full of shame.

Breathe in, breathe in, feels like dreaming, feel it.

A nocturnal animal, those sharp claws
climb the walls.
Domesticated feral raccoon in the city.
Oh you're sweet as alcohol spilled on the bar
from last night's party celebrating and berating those
who feed you.

All this shy and lone behaviour waiting for the walls
to cave in in suspended animation.
Breathe in, breathe in, feels like dreaming, feel it.

If you need a spine, I don't use mine.
It's made of homemade wine, it's see-through
and it bends with time & pressure.
I don't need it, I don't need it.
Tap it with your teeth and bleed it.
Drain me like a sangria.

Breathe in, breathe in, feels like dreaming, feel it.
Breathe in, breathe in, sink my teeth in, feel it.
Breathe in, breathe in, feeling seamless, feel it.
Breathe in, breathe in, feel my weakness, squeeze it.
1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Thanks to razvan

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