

Summer Snowfall

Putrid growth
vile and obscene
devoid of senses,
beaming with black.

Abhorrent angelic onyx
pepper like dust perfume from fallout,
painting obtrusion, belligerence, and insult
—an aberration of faith.

A silhouette knotted and broken in perpetuity.
Edges that bend, obscure, and shatter.
A shadow shining, dimming, and dancing in sensibility.
The experiment of the stupidly complex.

Wake.

For here, summer snow fall is once a lifetime.
Husks of white are let loose, diffuse, and entice.
Deep ghastly mist that crawls,
hissing cold and biting flesh.

Yielding cur you must paint the sky bitterly black.
Paragon of infirmity must you swear upon blood oath?
I must mutualize malfeasance.
Must I breathe splintered obsidian?

Loose blood pouring into my throat,
bubbling in benign fierceness,
spilling into the streets stains of salty sweet,
imparting savory sour left to mold.

I am ruptured by you.
I find rapture by you.

- Tayseer