**Mushroom dude**

once i criticized you

picked threads from the loose edge of your moral fabric

ah but then

i learned a lesson

to find behind

under inside

he who walks the old forest

it’s a trick of perspective

alchemy of the i

i found him not speaking

but strange articulations like drool from his lips

poking mushrooms in the back of my head

pre-verbal, stained with juices

a mild wild man carries his burden

and tells no lies, knowing no words