**Jello**

the air is thick, like jello

and the earth is possessive

gorging on sunlight and slaves

‘more virgins’ she says

‘send in the young ones’

and i am passed over again

oh well

i guess i shouldn’t take it personally

i had my time

standing barefoot in the garden –

barefoot from head to toe

talking through the soles of my feet

everytime i step in a hole

or drop hot coffee

or fall on my face

i am making a prayer

a supplication to the goddess

who once wanted to suck me in

my lungs are full of water

amniotic fluid

fitting, as i was born just now

maybe

the goddess

will want me next