

Listen how the tigers love each other
and the jungle fills with their deep panting,
and the night splits open with their ferocious lightning.
See how the stars revolve in harmony's
eternal dance and their silence
overflows with vegetable whispers.
Smell the thick honey the trees distill,
the dark milk their leaves exude.
The entire universe braids and unbraids
in infinite secret intercourse.
Wise geometries interlace the forms
of sweet snails and ungrateful serpents.
In the sea is a siren song.
Touch my skin,
quaking for you and exposed to thorns,
before the rhythm of my blood falls quiet,
before it returns to water and to the earth.