

Red Air

the girl hangs upside down
feels the breeze wrapping her legs
like silk her skirt tickling her nose
the rush of blood pouring into her head
until it thunders so loud she can't hear
the teacher yelling to get down

she is swinging in red air

she dreams a plant grows from the sky
toward earth that she flowers and spins
a tunnel through the red where legs turn
gossamer fins their strength propels
her body to the surface wings sprout
she rises dripping hands rake the ground
she lets go somersaults into gold

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