

Jacob

And as I slumber
we (the spider-woman and I)
fall to the brisk night
of the unbodied

And the suits
were ascending an
unbroken stair

All (the pilled, spit and shone)
they escalated,

And as I slumbered
she (the spider-woman)
click, clacked, scuttled
to dusty brain-pan corners

And the gnats
were ascending an
unbroken stair

All (deft and dapper)
I rise to follow,
and am smoke
and am gone.