

Jana Hunter, Black Haven

She reigns.
Swells in your belly.
Suit of champagne,
Foie gras and jelly.
Far out in the sky,
a Black Diamond Haven.
A skull is a bone in the head of the raven.
Blood on the grail
Draws flies to the basement.
True love is writ with a stick in the pavement.
Gross alligator--
Hit him with sticks,
Break all his bones so that he can't get fixed.
Tell me to never, ever, wake-up.
Put burning hot, burning hot coals in my tent.
Kids run loose,
Buck-wild and unkempt.
This is a dream that I always have dreamt.
And I always have dreamt, and I always have dreamt