

here in the desert
under the broken moon
scorpion eyes flicker
in the opaque black

stinging my heel
filling me with venom
stopping my heart
lips becoming cold

lay me down to sleep
amid the succulents
and sand-drenched stone
this is now my home

(for all eternity)

before the blinding white sun
bleaches these bones dry
ten thousand tiny dimples
marrow turned to dust

let the coyote carry me
to her hungry pups
so that fatherhood may
at last become a reality