

Suzie Baker

Of the Skin

Flushed skin  
Slick from the air.  
Spinning head,  
Chest heaving  
Gasping through the moisture.

Curled up,  
In the heat.  
Clinging,  
Grasping,  
Holding on to anything.

Deep void spreading,  
Swelling inside.  
Craving the eternal  
Oblivion.

## Make a Point

Endless noise,  
Buzzing and whining.  
Just stop!

Circling and circling  
With no end point.  
Just be brief!

Droning on,  
Wasting time.  
Shut up!