

Dustin Pickering

Calm Embrace

for Alyssa

I fathom you from a distance,
gold cloud, dream,
dust of my sorrow.

I only kiss you in the mirrors of eternity.

Your heart is a cage of desire,
gripping my energies tightly,
girding my eager heart's paradise.

I reach my mercy toward you like an empty tomb—
torches of terror and fire insurmountable
bleed onto your countenance,
radiant as a dove.

We linger in love as lustre lost—
the shadows know no sacrifice in their hell of circumstance.
Unthinking, I clutch your back, move softly toward your body,
kiss your breasts fervently like a madman unhinged.
I thirst for your warmth.
We complement each other.
We are an earth together. Let us bring the fire.

Black Snow

"O endless wrath of God..." Canto XIV

I eat the dreams I become—seeking benevolence, false, the road is dark and glum.

A sinister grin from harpy's lips, I wait these times of its fear: from Golgotha mount I take my sips.

A devil wracked by hunger & pride, I slave the sludge of my own demise. The honest conscience in which I confide—

is fed with rain and tar, burning sand. Hills of shit obscure my chances. Freedom from torment my soul demands.

I eat the flesh from my fathers, sinning as a beast in glutton's eyes. I make the future a passing blur.

Thick, thick heart of devils with whom I *plead*: free me from the chains of wrath. Hunger for wisdom will be my soul's greed.