

Aye, Wonder

an excerpt from Alice in Wonder by Luisa Inés Garcia

You Chime.

i have heard You scattered on the breeze
some stuff too precious and tremendous
to entrust to one body.
so my love, You have been quarterized
into rhinestone size.

if all of You was ever found
my organism might know how to be alive.
i might light up in purple heat
that would start at the roots of my hair
leaving a spider web scar on my skull
that could only be Your touch traced
like a rubbing of a long forgotten grave
only it wasn't born yet.

but really,
these marks are Your
imagined touch,
an eruption of Longing that winds whining whisper screaming
in the holes of my head.

the source of this starts with a spark
behind my Eye, burning.
Eye withers, in peace, finally knowing Thirst.
and she wraps herself up, shriveled
around the flame so that each lick
can whet my Iris
to bare herself inside out

and become the lining of my bulging pupil,
a womb to germinate the darkness.

Yearning goes down like a live octopus
sucking on every part it touches
and leaving red, pulsing blisters
until she makes her fortress in my womb,
sprouting fruitfully

and sends
drops of liquid mercury to tear through my Eye
careening out of my head
crying me Blind for You

This melody and mercury become a Golden Thread
and your Absence will tailor my flesh
measured around my Hope.
pinning my obsession
that threatens to ooze out the stitching of my boundaries.

on the brink of blossoming
i teeter for You.
moths collect on my skin
sticking their tongues through my hemmed lines
but i leave them to feed on the weave of Wanting.

the day i know You,
my skin flutters and flies past you
tenderly tapping you with Hope.

the day i know you

Absence dissolves,
loosing my crusty seams
leaving pink, fleshy Desire
swimming in the
Damn
of my mouth.

the day i know You
welling up from forever being compounded
is my Breath.
she soaks up through the sediments of Longing
climbs the caverns inside
using the scars from the blisters as footholds
and hurtles herself to save my swollen Heart,
parched from beatings,
blowing on her calmly to cool her just before

Breath breaks through the desert of my chest,
silently making an oasis

Uh
she says.
and oh that uh hangs in the air.

this lick leaping takes Time,
she passes over us gently like laundry on a line
You lick me in halves so that i may never disappear
Only travel more thoroughly through you
every time i feel your tongue
I sigh myself into happy steam
and wrap my cloud around You
condensing as i dew into kisses on Your skin

Time leaves us with Eternal as all these natural states We're in.

Aye, Wonder.