
Envelope

Sitting with a white shirt
on a wobbly white chair
surrounded by moisty grey walls,
the leopards eating my face.

Dreams now
have to be found
in the winding
leaf gnaw marks
of the blackberry
miner moth
or the raspberry
gall midge.

Send their tracks
in an Envelope
with many stamps
from my old German collection
to my friends at Turtle Island.