

AISHA SASHA JOHN / from **The Book of You**

Something about
the deft hard beak of the octopus
is what the line was

after running very hard
into a meadow
brilliant superior poppies
running so hard into it because I am so
horny for it, so horny for poetry that's the only way to
talk about it. like that. and then after awhile I fell
right into a hole the size of myself and now I get fed
lines like they are block letters and they smell like
paint.

and the other line was about multiplication tables
how they should stop at

13

I don't know if you realize but all there skyward is man
which is why it gets the good figuration I am
in my own hole

I can run
down here I am making that sure
and dance
down here I am making that
making that sure
'cause I am kicking shit when
in below you find grace you might
make noise

and find yourself spoken of they will say, woman
you are dirty.

I will say
duh with my teeth falling out
because
that is the point