

DAZE JEFFERIES

## **EATING ALL YOUR ASHES I WAS MEANT TO SPREAD AT SEA**

as blood maps and body-minds of water gush around me i'm still eating all  
your ashes i was meant to spread at sea / trying to forget your salty little  
grudge that wounds me when i trust in our future as one / or this trouble of  
your carcass becoming entangled with the stench of black mucus on my sto-  
len breath / plus, my love, i'm a time zone over now and blue is all i see from  
here / numb and injellied without your spirit goo, like hungry young polyps  
below the missing moon / you know it's not too late for something more to  
come, but dare i continue to sing out of tune with the same slow pace that  
gets us nowhere / wrinkle, wrinkle—show your face and i'll hide you in the  
ooey-goey cuts of my sex change / oh, what selfishness it takes to keep you  
on an island that steals your life away / even this desire is an age-old escape  
/ on the edge of a thousand oceanic plateaus, there is no time of capture that  
fails you alone / but the imperfect likeness of another creature gutted by the  
things you cannot say to me / never understanding how a rhizome lives on  
through a sunken new world of trans-species knots / when all that has ar-  
rived in fragments on the coast i cherish like an undying soul