

Nine red lines

*Nine red lines on a stone flake found in a South African cave
may be the earliest known drawing made by Homo sapiens.*

New York Times, September 13, 2018

-one-

my hand draws down
pulling root
from sky

-two-

down
down
down
all
caught
and catching
becoming
rain
tears
a palm-sized
rock bouldered
into my heavy
hand

-three -

limbless trunks
straight unbound
something emerges
from in between
but it is the space between
not what embraces that severs
the beginning
slashes the curve of heart
the core of all

-four-

yet unstable
like wind
palms joined
hide
something
more than just one and other
brings
into tomorrow
more
more than what will fly apart

-five-

whole in itself
nothing to be done
undoing

-six-

someone brought stories
of hot days and nights so cold
it was how our bones
lay
when they found us

-seven-

in what we were hiding from
riddles
hands tire
from carrying
talking
around the same
an old story

-eight-

the sun
a line where day starts and ends
where the moon turns
a humped curve
everything scraped
collected

-nine-

blood

rests
on sharpness
knows
complete beginning
birthblood
word
wet
greasy
earth joins voice
touches
vision
in glorious
exclamation