

God Save the Human Cannonball

the best disinfectant
I'm still struggling
on its own
that it hovers
than a man
any story is only half-
mimicking flight
to sea level
where it started
the old story
drowning
shivering
like applause
and the moth
of ash
the night
and ends that way
to vanish
of memory
being *saved*

gravity is
a statement
to let fly
wings and hope
for longer
normally can
perfect: there's an arc
that falters
not far from
consider
of a man
and the surface
with rain
for his vanishing act
a floating speck
who loves
like a fire
with any luck
without a trace
what we might call