

Anansi's Tongue

Oh, come closer, see my
freed tongue dance &
spool itself across this page
scattering syllables from
corner to corner so
that you cannot
avoid this
silken story

my tongue, sparkling, alive with
new tales & old
rememoried
rhythms

Oh, lean closer, let my tongue
glide
into your ears, you knew it not but
you have only ever
been listening
for the sound
of this
story
spinning

Sbbbh
hold the thread
for now
it begins...