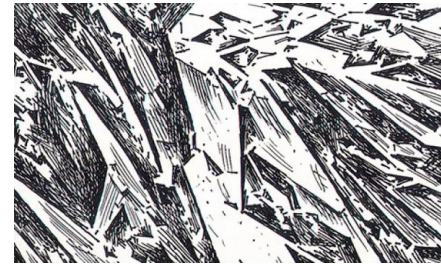


TECTONIC GAZE



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SUZANNE ZELAZO

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'So you have swept me back'*
slayed colour with your breath
a nightsong
a blighted tryst

embers over breasts
sampling my vista
wet with your sighs

a kite
hieroglyphic hostage,
remembers the slip

unfurl those golden fists
a veil, a yolk, a swollen tragedy
flesh-quake in tender hesitation

a glen as echo
sinuous night
the moon on my tongue like your voice in my lap
velvet whetted appetite

longing to collide
hammer blow and orchid
hurling shadows where our flames were
lifted language in glass bouquets
hypnotic nectar cunning,
cocooning,
the way we once did
hivebound the star explodes and your eyes
ash-whirl the protein altar
leaving codons of sonorous concordance
waving a startled rose to love

*from 'Eurydice' by H. D.