We fiddle through tennis-ball bathrooms
clean green rims buzzed with dirt-paint-plaster
fling doors open to steam stench skyward
sterilize.

We climb monkey up ant–hill mountains
inter corpses in rainforests–temples–home–
home–home
birth infants, soil pants, cry crimes
cultivate.

We steer pirate ships parallel–shore
pack loot in taped crates that melt–flame–break–
tamper
level rapiers at X–marks–the–spot tapestries
travel.

We see a deluge break the heavens–worried sky
watch behind gods of aluminum–wood–
invisible–walls
worship break, pray to lunch, deny responsibility
work.