

JUSTINA KAISER

My Resume Entry

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.