

River bed

in moving water
on the river bed
in unknown smells
of black shifting silt

on the river bed
in the flow water
submerged deep
in no light immersed

in the swirl of deep slime
the dark flow breathes
around remains of
shifting silt

in the flow of deep slime
discarded objects slide
scarring, my skin

this hell-black illusion
of fragments submerged
in river light flowing
around putrid refuse

I became a wrack of self torment
veiled in the debris
resurfacing from
the chill of natural light

submerged

slime

breathing

buried