

Dara's a Slinky

[Poetry]

Lainey Guddat

He said:
She's like a long
Messy needle
Coiled at the top of life.

I smile
Because I know

The thrown
Intent of falling down
Over myself folding
And over selfless folding
Over again
And
Over
Again

Reaching for the bottom.

Each stair
An open vein.