

Morgan Heckerd

Á la folie

Please, understand me well.

Like Milan pleading/bleeding on the white

pages, cut a slit down my palm and let the blood drip.

Droplets on your feet. It will collect there

and colonize your toes. Surrender.

Let it sustain its dying a few minutes more.

As it dries it will crack,

and thousands of baby scorpions will hatch

from your skin– my blood.

Let them swarm you, prick you, kill you

if they wish. Stingers ready at body's center,

where life flows generously.

