

aka Wolfwoman:
a poetic artist's book

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He found her repugnant
could not stand her
hairy ways



nor her desire
that laid



like a limp pat
of butter
on a clean plate.



He hunted her
to the margins of his brain.



Knew she was wolfwoman
brazen plunges beneath
woman,

in a black nest
he wallowed
with prayers



in the hollow
of hope
buried
under her
dreams.

