

Thought slides diagonally
into thinking

upon that collision negativity makes
its reveal

Of course I fell victim to virus, glaring
surge of perspective amidst
physical clearing

A decade's worth

of behavioral patterns stroll
out from under
the tarp,
cracking their knuckles
yawning

It went something like: the top line of two

Parallels lifted
at westernmost point
suspended 45
above its mirror
allowing for
emotion to disembark reason
and hurtle pressure upward

Slamming
into my very convenient

story