

america study #1

by CJ Davis

When the night comes, the dogged man
in his suit of bones will raise his flag.
Underneath the blood-red leaves drooping
in the fall air, he'll wave his flag and dance
his billowing dance. Without a word,
he commences The Leveling.
Underneath unfettered moonlight,
the sweet smell of Rot will leave
his mouth in labored chortles
as he closes his eyes to the fire