

how cave man learned to language.

By Lonnah Royale

Rock prescribed me grammar.
i speak because i kill bird with Rock.
glint in eyeball: light without blemish.
throw Rock, rip feathers, grind meat in mouth.
Survive.
count belly-number.
sleep on Rock.
Rock taught me names. i make new names now.
boulder is big Rock. clouds are soft things in the Forever Blue.
big bird is hawk. little bird is sparrow. four-leg creature that pants and catches bird
is dog.
dog lifts lips and does a thing i call smile.
dog heart reaches to my heart. that is love.

all these
i have named.
i will make the world bigger, but not heavier

the lights in heavens spin. sinless as blood.
Rock hums a Forever Song. it brings my eyes to close, my arms and legs to untense,
my chest to stop searching the Unseen in the night
i have named this Rest.
i live because i Repeat: eyeball, throw, rip, grind. breathe. breathe.
breathe. breathe.
feel Forever Song in my Soul
sing my For Now Song back because I do not remember my Forever Song yet
these were the first words i threw from my jaws
it goes:
“i know where my heart is
and it Is in Rock.”