[remembering the taste of skin: dim prehistory dives]

Douglas A. Powell*
remembering the taste of skin: dim prehistory dives
like a nude at lascaux among beasts. civilization
snuggled against itself: nose down in its musk

secretions of the body: spume and seawater
cells of the voluble tongue welcome old chums

rapture of the deep: lungs fill with oceania
rubber suit flops into the skiff. fin de siecle

Douglas A. Powell