



# ANTS

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covering the ground  
crossing invisible streets  
with purpose  
(urges?)  
are ants in my yard

I want them to cover me  
to explore my body like they do the ground  
to suck from it  
and draw blood  
and leave me with red bumps that will remind me  
of their bloodsucking  
a bumpy road  
that is inconvenient  
maybe  
but not impossible  
to overcome  
to override  
to overpower?

I want to not recognise it after  
I want to look at it like a tragedy  
but not mine  
someone else's that I can romanticise and mourn and write poems about

I want to hit myself with a massive stone

and then I'm dead and it doesn't matter  
how many bumps I've had and how many ants I've crushed  
there's no more ground and body  
there's only soil and bones and flesh

and the ants will come and try to suck from it  
it doesn't hurt  
and what's the point in stinging  
if it doesn't leave someone stung?