The Forest Leaving
20 pages to get out of the forest
20 pages to the efes
Deck spread at i’s feet
10 turns through the trees
You who stand beside the mirror that runs below the trees. Twinned to a shadow. Tied to a †. Whose deck is a book unbound. Whose eyes are flames. Whose maw is an O. The woods recede along the road. A tightening loop. The mirror dries up. Shed collapsed in smoke. Trees plucked 1 & 1 & 1. Shade undone.

The †monster laid bare.
For the forest is open & grows more open still. But the forest is a gathering shade. The clearing is a growing darkness. The mirror grows along the forest floor.

The †monster looks down & sees the vast beneath. An infernal sky. The †monster sees the empty woods. The forest for the trees.