

Sap

it starts so smooth, sweet, and circular.
an immaculate apex atop an upside-down, edible a-line skirt;
perfectly poised upon the valley under a pyramid of empty profit.

and then it begins to drip.

loving life is a long and laborious litigation
inside its ever-increasingly illicit, inarticulate, and inverse **body**.
fighting for fairness of substance against a constant friction;
even as it effaces, it resists entering nonexistence senselessly.