THE BOVINE OFFERING

Busy with life's

business, you

fly-covered

cowpie, swirls

of browns, chock-

full of vital

hard gold or-

dure, the voided

congealed in

galactic

shape; what fauna

teems in you,

now pocked, dung-

beetle-green

flickering turd.

It's what comes

after much ru-

mination.

Like lava,

but quicker,

it will bear

such life. What's

left behind,

only to stoke

the greatest

cycle of them all.