

unfleshed, cold framed,  
                    oudourless.  
your yellow hued translucency  
    casts a thin veil  
over the sparse, cratered,  
ba sal celled remnants on  
your forehead.  
            your fluidless stasis,  
            your negated poesis.  
i'm ~~purse-~~ lipped, my tongue-  
                    hooked-  
clicks spasmodically  
                    as i struggle to,  
to contain the words that betray  
my lack of recognition;:  
they stick as accusations of  
misidentified bodies and  
            shift anxiously until  
they're repressed into a stranded  
muffled, cranial echo.  
i am transfixed by your absence.