The One-Eyed Boy By the Cave

at cave’s mouth
bones like broken teeth
glitter in the sun

and he wonders if he were eaten here
what would become of that part of him
that loves the ridge above around the cave
the ridge that makes the cave
cave

would he dance up there
to the tune of snarl and crunch down here

would the cave finish with a burp

would he scream

Thomas Fitzsimmons