

an entombing(dis)entombing (written by Adam E. Stone)

I knew a man
who built a coffin
for himself
when he was young

he hoped that he would never need it
but kept it spotless
just in case

and when he'd argued his lover out of her reason
and argued himself out of all hope

he climbed into it and slammed the lid
only to live many more years
cobwebs and sawdust scratching his throat

And I knew a child
who took axes to coffins
with a smile and a shrug and a gleam in her eye

when others called out "we can't"
she answered "we can"
and loved with a heart
a hundred feet tall

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