

SUNRISE ADMONITION (scored to pink)

I came here for the light; to see it creep

in drips

Got stranded for long passages, (supple as the supplicant) knees in the sand

tracing x's along a silhouette advancing, minusing the yellows.

How the scene retracts yields time, and not permission

for a supple branch to bend, to bow but not relent

((supple as the supplicant)) your riddle deserts me now--

Pink corona,

Immediately answering,

My look //

Your ammo,

all ablaze