

# *Idyll*

Pelin Ariner

My idleness! I acknowledge you and light this candle to you.  
I cut my mercy's throat with a plastic knife,  
hogtie the I to the stake,  
and shower you with airkisses,  
queen of my fantasy, love of my life, my basil plant!

My idleness! In the lonely hour we are alone  
doing nothing nothing doing lying naked and covered  
in flies, flicking our individual tails, chewing the cud, blinking slowly

a bullet bounces around my chest  
a bird shivers off a branch  
an egg boils soft.