**Carbon 14**

Struggling in the black pit  
I am not alone  
All the animals wail and moan  
I scream against inertia  
Black words in my mouth  
One second stretches as a dream  
An eternity tested by carbon 14  
Those who fight sink in even deeper  
Other float upon the tepid surface  
Death is stagnation; I shall cease to act  
I shall lie face down in a pool of black  
Scavengers waiting for an easy meal  
Fly caught in tree sap  
Death is stagnation; I shall cease to act  
The Blood that pours so easily  
Just as easily shall congeal  
Insects feed upon my head  
A wasp is caged, restless  
Behind the socket of my eye  
I feel his wings vibrate against my mind  
Struggling in the dark abyss  
a negative space, the light amiss  
Polyphemus fossilized  
Fossil eyes — I cannot see  
I sink into my dream.  
  
Words by Lynnette Shelley  
Album: Fossil Eyes (2008)