

## The Lash

Someone singing & why (in hell), not-----

the wails of welts, whispers which flinched  
now belting out full throttle all that was held back.

How's this? Satisfying?

Pleas would be expected, moans, whimpers,  
so to what animal does such a voice belong?  
What's its sex, age, genus?

Any ideas----

*Dummkopf*, don't report anything!  
Rumors, harpoons, must be elicited,  
reined in & broken-----

the soul of a whale, horse, human,  
an aria's gale ripping (mother earth)  
gust-thick with (father sky)  
this lash, that, (orphaned)

'til hounds are turned loose, those beasts  
doing their business because

(quick, stop the recording)

they are poor whipped yelps themselves.