{living tombs}

1.

the body   {the body outside
the baby}   the skin with a button "lock"
refuses to eat   swerves inward
by the slight
            of exhibition

this is the baby   stasis
soundless the baby
an abhorrence of lips   waits
at the carousel   waits

the body   {the body mumbled
lock}   abdomen falcate   refuses to eat
startles at the motion divide

2.

integration is action   unperceivable
for the corpse   at the site   waits
a carousel   waits   near the cathedral   empties

a warren of bodies {the carousel} eats
mouths at the waiting
            the rain {plummets} {pluits} the babies

the ones with locks   mouth
all the cathedral won't button

3.

the lock on the skin empties
a hallway   the hallway ephemeral   leads

nowhere   daily   an architect
removing the passage   removes
the pluits   the evacuees   the exhibits

such integrate
the stoma   the falcate coma

what a warren of babies {the body}
of static locks   swerving inwards at the slight
of sidewalks and invitations
of carousal

4.

                    the carousel   refusing to eat
runs static   soundless   hauls the abhorrent
lips   into a copse

that corpse   {that one in the chamber}
integrates   acts imperceptibly   bows
the falcate rain

soundless
startled

the baby {that renaissance of carousel}

swerves inward
mouths at a pluit of locks