

Making of the Engine

The mystery of christ
within eden's apple.

A half dozen
 stony seeds

shaped after doorways
arching black

as the deepest water.
Chaos.

The need to find
a way *in to* : *out of*—

to eat fully of the earth
or to withstand desire

(though desire
will always be with us).

For what other reason
could there be such exile?