

Latticework

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sit to rest and notice trees
stretch from their base
into the unseen sky above
canopy over your head
tie together their leaves
and block the light

roots twist and snake around you
slow as a seductive python
weaving an unbreakable lattice
tricking you into falling for her
hypnotically erasing your memory
of the forest as it slowly starts to
strangle you

i'll keep you safe she lies
you'll want to trust
the transforming roots

don't

time to run now
before roots actually turn
to python and you are crushed
in rough twisted embrace
and can no longer escape the
world she created for you in a
trance undistinguishable from
the very real roots
growing, snaking, squeezing
around you distracting from
the mangos you still have to reach