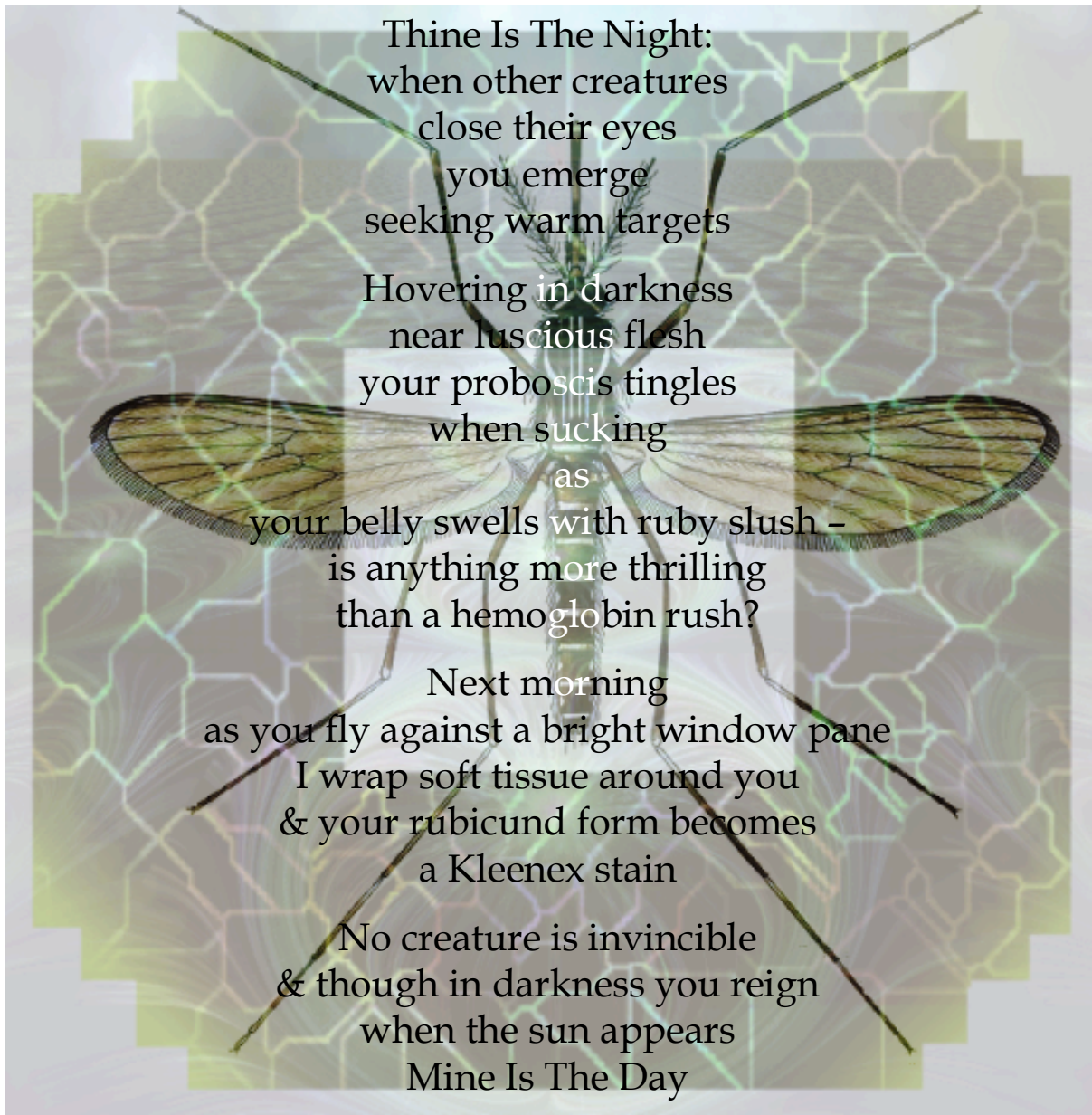


How Weird: Out of the Box of Expectations

TO A MOSQUITO



Thine Is The Night:
when other creatures
close their eyes
you emerge
seeking warm targets

Hovering in darkness
near luscious flesh
your proboscis tingles
when sucking

as
your belly swells with ruby slush -
is anything more thrilling
than a hemoglobin rush?

Next morning
as you fly against a bright window pane
I wrap soft tissue around you
& your rubicund form becomes
a Kleenex stain

No creature is invincible
& though in darkness you reign
when the sun appears
Mine Is The Day

Nadia: Ugh - this is gross!

Will: Imagine what other creatures think of humans. Wouldn't they feel we are disgusting?

Nadia: I don't know. Interspecies communication is fraught with problems.

- T Newfields [Nitta Hirou / Huáng Yuèwǔ]

Begun: 1997 in Shizuoka, Japan ☆ Finished: 2016 in New Taipei, Taiwan

