

## Winter Seeds

Freelance Whales

My family breeds  
Wild winter seeds  
Like me

We all seem to get tossed into the brush

I don't want to make my case alone  
For this lost race no  
Digging up the ribcage from the snow  
Throw me in the tarpits all the same  
In a cold black frame  
Cradled in the Pterodactyl bones

Overground and frozen in my shell  
I can hold my breath well  
Over time I will heirloom into  
Something gnarled for you