

# Polymelia And The Satyr

The Deadfly Ensemble

1.

She hears her insides and finds tidings there:

her acrobatic heart has a prehensile tail.

She sees her outsides and cries moonlit skies: abnormal limbs s  
cratch and claw out her eyes.

2.

The first, wheezing, mist-choked and brackish breath of dawn  
slides through her, itching and pale, clothes half-on.

She hopes her man wields an unbiased mind.

In fact, she'd hardly complain were he deaf, dumb and blind.

A.

They sat together, for the first time, with an antiquated, slee  
ping chaperon...

B.

Her suitor bound his prize with eyes afloat in skies of adorati  
on!

In alarm, her extra arms would twist in protest, pinching stubb  
ornly!

C.

Her tumbling skirts and blouse and panicked visage might have f  
rightened him, but nay!

He tipped his hat and showed his horns and winked and kicked hi  
s shoes away,

and tapped a rhythm on her porch with highly polished hooves of  
gray!