

*Believe me! (1)*

Cuts feel so big in the mouth.

(You, rolling your lip down  
with your two forefingers  
and thumbs  
grunting “Look!”)

(Last summer, my body on the stretcher bouncing over the striated ground.  
From above, a rectangle in the field.)

*Believe me! (2)*

I've been dreaming about a trick where  
the magician's head comes through the stage floor  
and a fake body dressed in his clothes  
lying next to him is pulled away.

(Someone holds my right foot in two hands  
and wrenches,  
cracking my leg like a whip  
mid-sentence)