

PREY

Dinner is served
again
is that what I have become
again
I saw you
I like what I saw
I wanted you for dinner
to take me to dinner?
To take you for
dinner
HOW DO YOU EAT?
On my knees.
Just do what you feel.
It never really happened.
I was forced
and then I got forced when I got forced.
Eating alone
eating only only eating
I have to get out of here while
I have the chance
dinner hasn't been served
it has been served for me
can I leave when I have eaten
or do I have to wait for everyone else to eat
it's always been the like that
you then me
then
I left the room
if I am getting paid to serve like this.
I am getting served to eat like this.
Should a meal eat like this?
When did it begin?
Everyone here is of one mind
ONE MIND
do you hear the echo
I am being eaten up
by the
ONE MIND
just show me
what you got
dy'a know what this is.
I am getting what I want.
Ya know.

I am outside the house.
I am outside the door.
I want more.
I want dinner for all
I have coughed up my dinner
coughed up the truth for you.
That was last night. Tonight it is all about
eating
with others.
D'ya know?
YOU FIGURE OUT!
Now that you have captured me, what are you going to do?
I am going to serve fries.
I'll have green beans.
No other questions.
I didn't catch your name.
I don't have a name.
What?
I have many names
and none of them seems like me.
Do you have one
body?
ONE BODY PER NAME!
Need we go on.
We will need more bodies. I have wasted all the bodies that I have had up to this point. And now
I feel like the prey.
The predator does the biting.
I feel bitten.
But you have take so many bodies.
One name per name. One name per body.
Share your bones.
Here take a bone.
Take a bone
but don't touch a bone.
I don't things that have bones.
Is this about your kitten?
No, my cat.
One body
per name.
What do you have in your mouth?
Chewy things.
The dinner bell has rung.
Where did you get that haircut?
Who cut your food for you?
The knife cut it. And I used the knife.

Is the knife the predator?
The one with the knife.
Predators without knives.
Sharp teeth.
Sharp knives.
I met all of them.
All of the knives!
This is my pet!
The predator and the pet.
The grass is always greener on the green side.
Chewing things.
Where do I pay my bill.
IT HAS BEEN PAID!
I have been bitten.
All about mosquitoes and bites.
How many bites
bites a predator?
you have been crunching on ice
all through the meal
I have been eating
and you have been crunching on ice
empty eating
I am practicing
when I will have to use my teeth again
you are practicing on something that is melting
making you melt
your teeth are
melting
wax teeth
thrown into the fire
wax hearts
thrown into the mire
wax minds
thrown into the dire
are you showing your teeth again
it is not time to bite
yet
to swallow without
to chew without biting
did you feel that?
Is my dinner talking to me?
I was talking to you
until you knocked
me out
there are some bitten

and some ready to bite
the bitten
so afraid
of being bitten
but those ready to bite
knowing that if they really bite down
they will destroy everything that is worth
biting

I am practicing
I am looking around
I know that you think
that I am no longer part of the story
but there is a moment
when I will need to bite down
There is a moment
when you can just take a bite
are the fish biting
the people catching
it is time to catch
a fish

You never know
who has been watching all along.

I need a place to stay.

To stay and not move.

To fly

and not to fry.

To fly and not to fry

eat up

put it on the plate

if you do the same thing

again and again

DON'T YOU THINK THAT SOMEONE IS WATCHING?

Their watching has nothing to do with my doing.

What about your doing?

Have you watched the eagle swoop down on its prey?

I am slipping down again.

What

is happening?

Happening to me?

If you want someone to answer the question,

they must have been watching?

Why would they watch?

Why would you let them watch?

You want them to watch.

There is a mirror here.

But it does not reflect.
A mirror through touch.
It shows on your face.
Does my love show on your face?
Look back at
me.
Where is your house?
I know.
How do you know
if you haven't been watching?
You may have been watching.
You have been watching from a high place.
I am looking down
at what I know
what I think that I know
what I might someday know
nothing to know
I've got to be away.
Is this your partner?
More like my predator.
It's in the head.
What attracts you...
I can feel the swooping down.
The mating.
Whoosh!
Are you getting it? Getting to it.
Falling asleep when you should be watching.
Sleeping when you should be hunting.
I feel hunted.
I feel free.
Where is da' hunta'
The hunter and the hunted.
I am trying to run away.
Ice in ice
watching
this will destroy you
unless you destroy it
I have had a life of
hurt
too much being watched
I need to hide my face
and then I become unrecognizable
Don't you find it dull
not to have an audience
in order to feel good about being unrecognized

you have to feel good at being recognized
as being unrecognized
only for myself
this is where the world turns around me
as I turn around it
have a biscuit
I'm a vegetarian
Eat the flesh!
Will I be lifted up?
Let us pray.
PREY!
You cannot say LETTUCE PREY!
To the things themselves.
That hurt.
You cannot reflect your pain on the world.
You cannot reflect your appetites on the world.
I need to feed.
Lettuce green. Prey for the prey.
Eat quickly and move on!
That hurt!
Mom, I hope that you are resting well.
I see what I like.
Like how.
What I want to eat.
I don't want to talk about snacks. I need a complete meal.
One man's snacks are another man's meal.
I would like your meal. I want to be able to eat your dinner.
I shouldn't have let you eat my dinner.
It didn't have your name on it.
Said the predator to the prey,
"Quit looking at me like that!"
Make notes on looking at
prey
the story
that is looking back at the prey.
THANKS YOU!
Don't mention it.
I was here in the same place once before.
Stop on by!
I am making cookies.
Not to be eaten.
I am only practicing.
I still do not want you practicing on me.
Are you going to say,
"Quit practicing on me."

Quit looking at me as if you want to practice on me!
You say all these things about eating. Do you ever eat?
I am eating now!
What are you eating? Feeding on yourself?
I am eating what I like. I like to call
my prey
what I like
What's eating you?
My pain. It hurts more than you can know.
All these ideas are more than I can take.
You have to take your sentence.
What is eating you?
Your dinner
is now my dinner. You are my dinner.
Do you have plans for dinner?
Your plan makes me frightened.
The body of facts.
Chew on the body
of the prey.
The predator again shows his teeth.
Sit up straight!
What are you eating?
Whatever is on my plate.
Who puts it on the plate?
I am always closer to the beginning than I know.
I am never sure about what I should eat.
Am I meant to be predator or prey?
Wait here, and you will know!
My dinner advised me
what I needed to say.
I got lost. Didn't know how I got lost.
But my dinner guided me back to where I needed to be?
Now
how do you feel now
LIE HERE
you cannot be sick in the way that I can be sick
you cannot be the predator
in the way that I can be the prey
you cannot be the predator
I cannot be the prey
show it for me
bring me dinner
these are my friends
friends
for dinner

I WANT TO KNOW:

Are you staying for dinner?

I want to know

WHAT ARE YOU HAVING FOR DINNER?

Is your dinner

READY?

ready

you will only know

after you have eaten

and at that point

it will be too late

to late to ring the dinner bell

too late to sit together at diner

I don't want to set an extra place

until I am sure

that I am not going to need to need an extra place

I am not going to need an extra place

SOMEONE WILL NOT BE COMING

ready?

All parts of my life

are coming together at the dinner table.

This is where you sit. And this is where I sit.

Pass me the vegetables.

Pass me yourself.

I don't feel comfortable

eating alone

but I never feel comfortable eating with you

I need a new dinner companion

said the spider to the fly

Who is buzzing? Don't get close to the web!

We have all spent a long time in our room alone wondering about what is for dinner.

You never ate your broccoli

and you were sentenced to solitary confinement

you can stop

when I tell you to

slow down

chew you food

talk to your food

can you reach

the end of the diner table

do you need me to pass something to me

pass yourself to me

you're not trying to take

something

chew your food

chew what is in reach
don't get too close to the eater
closeness makes it hard to distinguish
between the eating and the eaten
I need to find a place where I can keep all the silverware. I need to keep the knives away from
you.
What about ideas? Do you need to hide ideas from me?
Only the very sharp ideas.
Where have you been?
The ideas are meant to be soft. And the knives are meant to be hard.
Sharpened.
I have been looked at TOO MUCH
turned into a meal
too much
fierce
fight or flight
get running
Finally, I know who you are.
I am only watching them watch.
So far away that I have no feeling for anyone.
Anyone who is not prey.
Be prey.
Pretty enough for prey.
You are
pretty
enough for prey
know what you are looking at
how to look at you prey
to look very closely at your
prey
flight or fright
there is always too much fear for me to deal with
too much prey
how can you put yourself out there like that
THEY DON'T KNOW MY STORY
they don't know what you are thinking
is there more meal
for us to eat
all the goodies are gone
all the good goodies
and what is left
befits a prey
ARE YOU CALLING ME A PREY
are you ready to get preyed upon
are you ready to take a bite

or be bitten
I am ready to get ready for
biting
chew hard
I am running out of things to eat
ways to eat
what is
eating for you
the prey in me
is eating for me
the me in prey
is eating for me
I'm just looking
we've been through that before
you are not just looking
you are getting ready to attack
to attack
the predator
the tables are turning
I am no longer being watched
hiding by showing forth
showing too much to notice
I can't sort it out
too much to figure out
throw it all at you at once
at once
the big man is here
what does that mean
it means everything
he is going to do it all for you
at once
all at once
let's eat
I am falling
falling and being caught
in order to fall again
falling before my prey
quit trying to bother me
we are working together
the eater
and the eaten
we are working together
you won't be able to do much
what are you complaining about
the noise

the gnashing of the teeth
I am neither
prey
nor the one who watches the prey
I am listening
to the tangles
to the icicles fall.