

Jellyfish

half-moon
half-bubble
invert

you make one
cell an
everywhere

your one silent
bell is the crust
of your world

your dovetailing
movements of
contraction and
expansion form
two rippling

rings that meet
and shoot you
through the
deep

your skin is a
muscle that flips
you nearly
inside out just
flipping to
scoosh yourself
over and over
an underwater
arabesque with
fleshy ribbons
trailing a
stinging wake

but at low tide
when your skin
meets the
outside's
outside it
should keep
your insides
bubbled inside

but at some
point you were
flipped rather
than flipping as
dancing through
water you flip

while
submerged your
inside is outside
but in the
outside you are
wrong

when your
insides meet my
outside

naked and
upturned

you are a splat.