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Ecotone

E. Smith Sleigh

to the team looking for poets' gravesites--

you'll find them in their books or in the sand dunes pioneer zone upper beach in the sea oats

where the ghost crab crawls along

in the dunes especially along the ecotone live oak cabbage palm myrtle oak yaupon sea grape cat's claw the racerunner hognose snake coachwhip the bard the dead poet us up on tiptoes in the place where the sea oats grow

we quit the beach and climbed the wall we walked backwards to the precipice the edge was an uncomfortable place where a word or a thing either does or does not fall our words run or fly fail plunge soar then crash and are buried with us

where the midnight moonlight intertwines

in June