beckoned by the heat
we tango
to the silence
you cloak me
with a gentle stillness
drifting, laughing
I hand you my heart
you who harbors treasures
bury it for me, will you?
in your outstretched waves
where time ceases meaning
unconquerable
where nothingness and entrapment meet
for a sweet embrace
a kiss
a sacred refuge
as you wait
for my return
Approach: “Come At a Tangent,” “Of Yourself,” and “Make Objects Speak”
PART 2: Reverse EKPHRASIS

Published Text: “How #BlackLivesMatter Came to Define a Movement” by Niraj Chokshi