

ALLISON COBB

Drone poem

for CAConrad and his campaign against the FKRs (flying killer robots)

I have this good sick
sea body to share
come here plant
your fork between
our wars more
and more last
meals to eat one
another til gleaming
creatures gang
up to watch
our flare in the dark
device set to sniff
for the hot blood
flooding our target
-shaped skins lit
by lasers
from the stars
falling down
where we fuck
in the fuck
-loving grave