

Serpere (detail) by John Elkerr 30" x 22" Ink on paper

PHORMIA REGINA

my blowfly lover waits for me on a slanted meadow of glass. in spiked corsets and gunmetal pinks, the Queen of Rot sings my name. she warms her belly with my steam. she angles her feeding tube down my favorite passage. home, she tunes her palps to the silent town where morning dead hatched her clean with seven horns for the Great Unveiling.

Text by Stephen Eric Berry