

# THE FOREST SON

*Jordan Bennett*

he was etched from the earth.  
cradled between  
roots and  
soil.

thicket arms,  
thorn teeth.

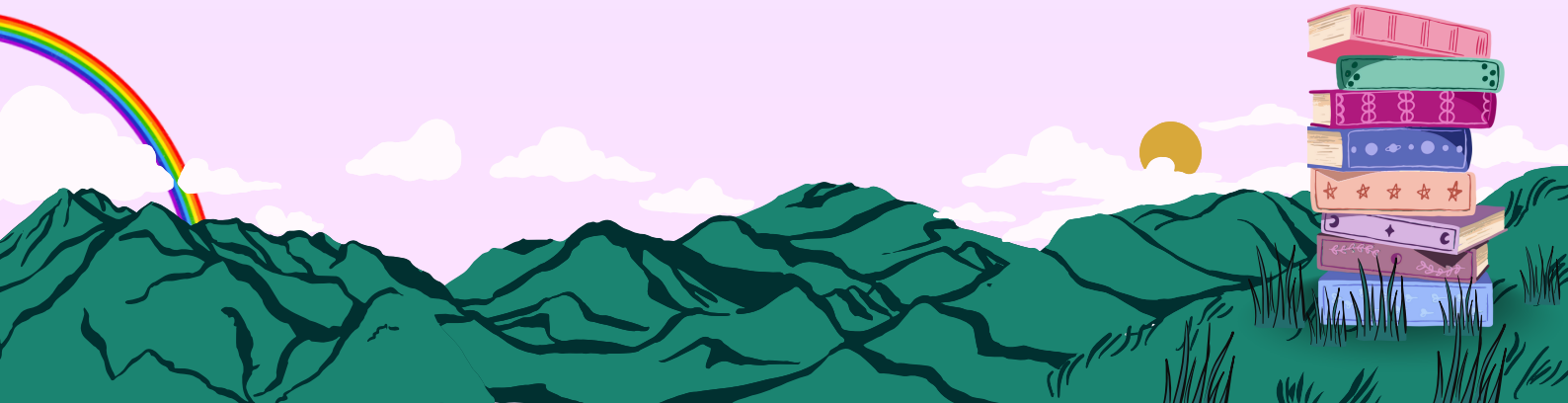
bramble eyes,  
mud knees.

wooden ears,  
nettled feet.

twig wrists,  
brittle cheeks.

his home is beneath  
her canopy and  
along her  
spine.

his brothers and  
sisters, sing her  
lullaby back  
to him.



safety in her reaching  
arms, obscured from  
prying, unnatural  
eyes.

he sits atop her  
branching shoulders,  
in her kingdom  
of trees;

i dream i am the  
forest son with  
the earth to  
guide me.

