

Inanna Eclipsed

The full moon rusts red.
I descend.
Step by step I am stripped
of life.
Earth shadow
swallows the moon.

My sister-queen taunts
her heavenly twin.
Naked in darkness, eyes
starved for light,
I am hollowed—
dead meat hanging
on a hook—
surrendered,
to our ancient dance:
life into death.

Suspended,
gnawed empty,
hope kindles, faint
as starlight.
I awaken,
teeth sharp
against my tongue, and
devour
my sister darkness:
death feeding life.

Glutted with shadow,
I ascend.
The bloody moon
slips free.

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