Back Bone

By Denisha Naidoo

Α

vertebrae

of a whale dry bone face carved on what I know is the front because I know anatomy surface porous desiccated where once long ago smooth full of fluid blood cells spinal process out rigger

central canal once housing spinal column signal tail to slap fins to flap rose for air and dove mouth open collecting a piece of ecosystem contracting

worn from waves on shore abrasions of sand slowly

reclaim part of me tilting slightly where I sit
listing I hover above the surface as proof
of my connection to something outside myself
beyond this world a large particle of a being
whose energy has dissipated into the
universe a reminder that
not all that is lost
is gone