

# Jana Hunter, Black Haven

She reigns.  
Swells in your belly.  
Suit of champagne,  
Foie gras and jelly.  
Far out in the sky,  
a Black Diamond Haven.  
A skull is a bone in the head of the raven.  
Blood on the grail  
Draws flies to the basement.  
True love is writ with a stick in the pavement.  
Gross alligator--  
Hit him with sticks,  
Break all his bones so that he can't get fixed.  
Tell me to never, ever, wake-up.  
Put burning hot, burning hot coals in my tent.  
Kids run loose,  
Buck-wild and unkempt.  
This is a dream that I always have dreamt.  
And I always have dreamt, and I always have dreamt