

## reject humanity. become crab.

Lily Coffey

so maybe all living creatures  
will be crabs someday  
with panopticon eyes  
with claws open wide  
to seize the day

so maybe every little plant  
will be trees someday  
and the greeks will be right  
and the sun will be *right there*  
just within arms reach

so maybe each mode of transport  
will be trains someday  
carrying the weight of hundreds  
carrying the weight of thousands  
on a tuesday afternoon

so maybe one day  
my little legs will  
*click click click*  
along metal grates  
and tiles stamped  
like passports  
by those who flee sideways

a ticket for  
**ANYWHERE ELSE**  
sails overhead;  
a white flag  
gripped so tightly  
in my claws  
that i can't be sure  
which one  
will tear first

like any good movie,  
the doors almost catch me  
as i shoulder

*shoulder?*  
*do i even have shoulders anymore?*

my way through

the train tries  
to shake me off  
but i'm six legs stronger now!

when the station pulls away  
i pull my eyes in,  
allowing the brilliant outside  
to dress herself  
before i look  
and when i look  
the picture in the window  
is one of gravestones  
for miles

and miles

and miles

for the trees  
that lost their lives  
so that i could have  
a ride  
home