

*the flexor of the hip**5. groove for the radial nerve*

there are weird lines in our bodies  
    strange grooves in our bones  
connecting all our farflung family  
    to places far from our homes  
    places far from our homes   *echo and fade*

we draw weird lines in our pictures  
    vague awareness what we've drawn  
mostly waiting for the threads  
    to pull the narrative along  
    pull the narrative along

there are weird lines in our stories  
    translations yet to find  
hints of language undiscovered  
    hidden depths between the lines  
    between the lines

we draw weird lines in the sand  
    to keep our wildest deserts in check  
inside these bodies that keep records  
    inside the fables we collect  
    fables we collect