THE QUARRY

Vanessa Ryan

In A Grove (two parts)

Rashōmon

In a mountain hollow, woodcutter sees a body wrinkled and worn in a smooth silk kimono

The woodcutter

splayed like

a spray

of bamboo

leaves fallen

upon the ground

blossoms of blood bloom

around the corpse

A gad-fly buzzes

languidly, the lone

witness.

The Samurai

In the cool and green
bamboo forest
a samurai lies.
footsteps
somewhere
near here
razor edge
flash of
silent sword.
pain slices
like sunlight
through chest walls.
life ebbing,
with
each
receding
breath.

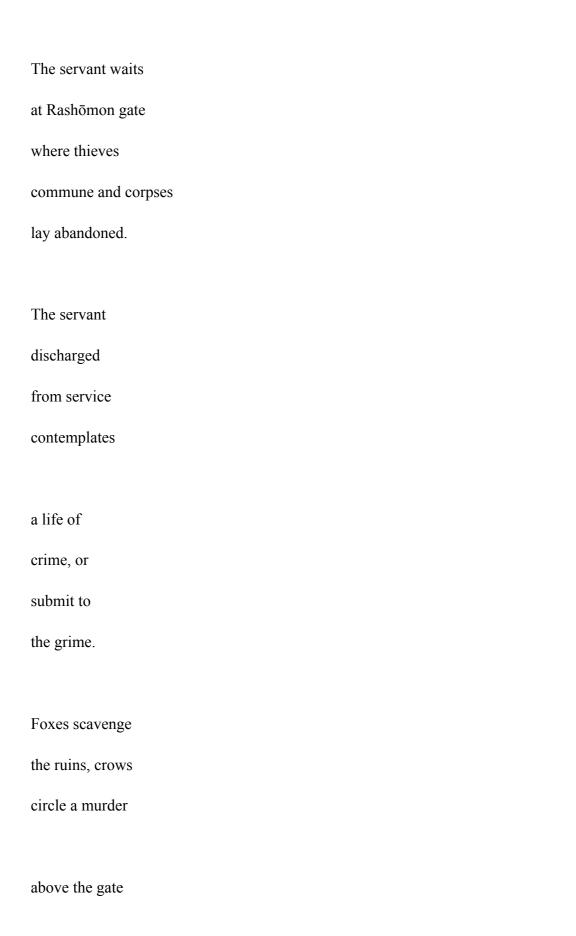
a killer

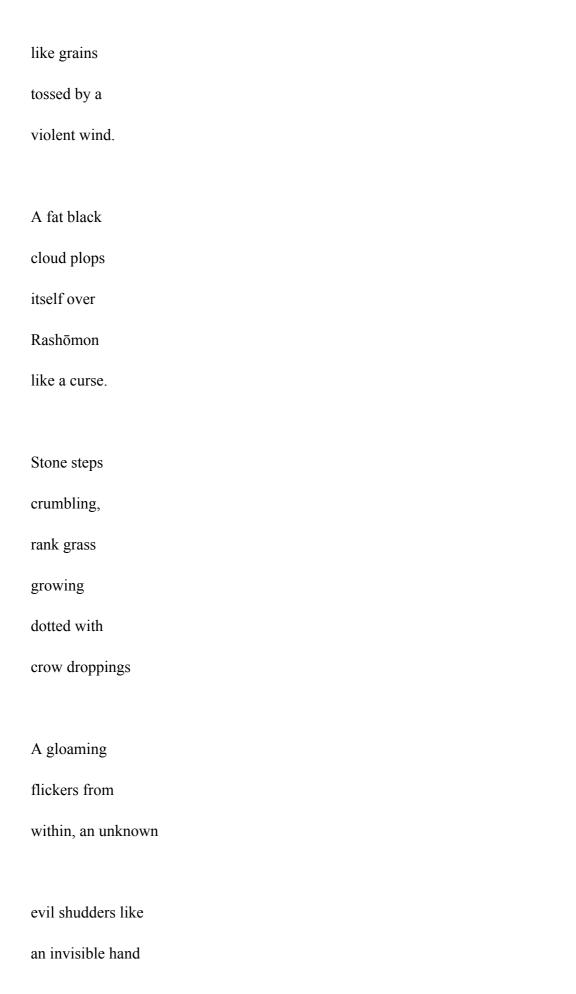
exits

like clouds

over the sky.

Rashōmon





down the servant's hunched back, he crouches like a

lizard, slowly

crawls into

Rashōmon.