Dog Whistle
TINA CANE

It begins with a tweet the bird kind in which a friend of mine
dees the hummingbird her spirit animal delicate engine
come to sip just as my text comes in its ding serendipitous
nectar red as blood but thin like water tenuous
needle and wings quick to whip a portrait
of what it looks like to be going nowhere
fast we talk about art and life as Sisyphus
with a sponge the nature of crumbs
how they regenerate no emoji for that
or for the degeneration of all the climates

known systems in which we live