One Scene on Travel

Yes.
She said
As she turned
Into a butterfly.
No, she said as people
Undid their clothes and
Pushed their heads back through
The fetus that was their nose or
Perhaps collapsed the root canal.

Because
She quirked
And realized what
Happened if she dreamed
Enough to see enough to see.

Clever, she winked.
Smiled. Forgot and saw
Vests and delusions and.
Next to because she found often
Lividly freedom or ores without gold.

Behind.
She appeared.
I, surprised, uncovered
my eyes and discovered who she had been,
What we had printed on the back side of papers.