

## Vacant Boat

### How to Dress Well

And I can see the sun  
Gave birth to my eyes  
And gnawed until the bone got  
Bleached by the light

When the earth is like a vacant boat  
Who will index the reeking foam?

And I could see  
The sun give birth  
To my eyes

Bury me in a quiet place where no  
One else can see  
What my rotting flesh might  
Accomplish  
Once it's released its energy

Or mount me in the middle of the  
Living room, entombed in a glass  
Case, so the AIs that outlive us will  
Look on puzzled and dismayed

When the earth is like a vacant boat  
Who will index the reeking foam?  
When the earth is like a vacant boat  
Will the night reclaim the death that  
Life stole from it?