

Ecdysis, revisited

The snake prepares
For her signature act,
“Ecdysis”.
Her costume contains
Muted colors
And milky blue spectacles.
For such an individual
Known to be predatory,
She appears vulnerable,
But when it’s showtime,
She shines.
Fluid flows down her cleavage,
In between the layers
She is about to shed.
The snake’s stage contains rocks
Upon which she rubs herself
As she coils around,
Grinding and grinding
Until her costume starts to come off.
The single piece glides over her head
And she slides out,
Looking dewy and new.
Spectacles gone,
She looks with clear, shining eyes
At the people
She has enchanted and awed.
She doesn’t need to bow.