

# octo~pie

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h.p. packs the octopus  
under the crust.  
buttery flakes  
form the pie's  
event horizon.  
ebony-ink seeps  
from the ebony-tin  
wandering within  
the window's  
wind.

... tentacles cool ...

time passes in  
a  
passé  
fashion.  
pass-by the pie  
with a watery sigh.  
a cephalopod twitch  
topples the rotund dessert.  
another octopus  
flails inward  
from the pie tin's  
cosmic-aquatic  
pull~