

# Groove for the Middle Meningeal Artery

Category: Poems

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Pulling back the layers to reveal  
the flow of blood in bone has left a seam  
Pristine enough and perfect as to steal  
the breath away, the fossil of a stream

the course of which had nestled in its trail  
A current of a life that once had stretched  
At once exquisite strength and power frail  
the shadow of a constant flow lies etched

Throne of wisdom, casing of the mind  
about the rush of passion to protect  
Life's pulse and armor growing intertwined  
A groove to show how wholly they connect

An alabaster leaf with branching vein  
a beauty so intense, akin to pain