

## To Fungi & Their Hosts – the Intimates

Oh you, the living & damp –  
the fungi desire to lie with you.

Oh you, the expired & seeking exit –  
the fungi reach out  
to break you down.

Oh you ancient blue-greens –  
the fungi wish to meld with you  
flesh to flesh & flourish.

Oh honey and barley –  
the fungi yearn to promote  
your Dionysian transformation.

Oh finest fir roots –  
the fungi seek you out  
to knit, parlay & thrive.

Humble-seeming pilgrims. Penetrants.  
Nets & nests of filaments, brews of cells.

We praise your frothy heads of mead  
& bow before your humped-up  
fruit-swells of fog & forest soil –  
your original

time-lapse

*mushroom*

*clouds.*

- Bill Yake