

Funnel

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Quietly *it* drifts upon unruffled current of narrowing-funneling waters,
dark brown from mountain's descent.

Tangle brush foliage stand as dark gauntlets in warning
and banyon roots dip to drink from black stained inlets of scabbed goo...
water-spiders skate drunkenly skittering a predator's dance with
insect morsels mummified.

Death goes on....