

## Ghost Orchid Scoop

I'm so secret that I'm one of the thirty-six  
vegetal lamedvivnikim, a justified  
plant that holds up the world from a dank

menstrual mangrove. Where is the moth  
with the exact-shaped proboscis to probe me?  
bring me to ecstasy, so that I arch

my back, lift my flower's white taffeta skirt  
to breed? It's not you, with your porn-  
angled lenses, but that twitch in the bark which is

a Giant Sphinx Moth with intent.

*Gwyneth Lewis*