

Between Belly and World

ELANA SANTANA

Just my face is buried in her belly fur
But all of me is there, inside her belly
All of me is outside of it too
I'm somewhere in between
belly and world
So warm
I wonder if she knows I'm there, all there.
Her tail wraps itself around my neck
My eyes are closed but I can see everything
Her smell is burnt and sweet
She breathes steady
A small motor runs in her throat
And her heart is beating fast
I imagine my breath and heart starting to mimic the soft darkness
of her
She's lying down in a circle
Two sets of eyelids closing in on each other from every angle
I feel invisible
Like I found the perfect hiding spot in a game of hide and seek
I can see everything
And make myself known when I am ready