How to wear your animal totem

The clairvoyant took back the night. The clairvoyant took back the ocean. First she would make visible the effect of rain, petted and moaning by the door. A carnival mirror or a signifying worm, the sound of downpour fallen over in the water.

Cards shuffling under a window serving as a reflection. The clairvoyant recited the plagues and the plagues were her. The plagues: Ten drops of wine of blood of frogs and lice and famine—not a plague but the effect of a plague. The dead children the ship’s engine didn’t sound like.

Darkness, flies and locusts, hail and boils. The first-born nation.
Not clairvoyance but the effect of clairvoyance. The clairvoyant playing solitaire while the ship lullabied the water. In the hull of a boat in an ocean she hides in is the ocean. She draws the queen, the dragon, the diamond of season stretching the ocean as the plagues stretch wine into blood. The hull into a ship only moving one direction. Whitecaps slicking the sea. Not the future, but the effect of a future.