Light bodies lying in the sun.
   Fully exposed.
   Flesh only slightly protected.

Just enough coverage
   to let through the rays
   to toast the flesh to a palatable brown.

Dark,
   but not too dark.

Move when you're ready
   to cook the other side.

Dark bodies lying in the sun.
   Exposed, but fully clothed.
   No need for protection from the rays;
   it won't do any good.

Flesh roasting from the golden light.

Life boiling out the pores.

Wait and listen
   till the coast is clear.

You were too brown.
   too dark for comfort.

Got burnt
   to a crisp.

Nothing but charcoal dust now.

Don't
   move.

Let the wind
   toss you away.

First:
   to the desert.

You'll be free there.