

Raspberry Canes

*There was a white field
I sped by each day
Jerked my head to see
but didn't stop*

*The phosphorescent raspberry canes a sign that this is not
a green and grey and brown and white world.*

*I lie
desperate lies
that I don't want to be
like women
I do want you here
I want babies
5 babies
I want to be at rest
At peace with the motion of my blood
With all the lies
I've ever told*

*I can't believe
it comes to an end
like this
just like my mother said.*

*I asked her how she could stop loving
the day after he'd left*

*She said you can't go on you know
if it's not returned*

*It would kill you
if you believed
that's all there was
lining the bark*

smoothing the snow with wind

*If you believed
it was the only direction
in which to bend.*

Gillian Austin

