

Winter

Jade Cameron

You paint two sad lemons
sad human
the hospital was as you felt
 calm
 sticky socks
kept a piece of glass
open old cuts
at home you feel nothing
 the empty
 daily sedation
 blister pack
afraid to write
afraid what might be said
 or worse
 nothing
time has been bought
and sold and left you
 losing
the winter kills the plants
one by one
 some



Absence 6 by Sun Woo Baik

the days are nothing left
 solitary
 masked
they call you every day
 check in
you say the same things
they say deep breaths
 keep doing
today, a mildness
evening threatens
you still have hidden glass
and emptiness
 but groceries too
 at least.