Northbound

you? The book told
lies when I picked it up, when
the bed carried me away that

night, you disappeared
and I dreamt lost
the eyes, the mouth. Keep

thinking of him, you,
tired journeys, restless lines
of colour
  taking back

to nothing.

  Writing on trains where ink
  is smudged and spied,
  secrets spilt like vomit,

people are crowded
and intrigued.

He said, ‘stop stressing about
everything’, saw lies telling
lives

when I woke. I knew he must have

looked down, said hello

TWO MINUTES …

Took the veins-tied
a ribbon around my neck
alveoli jerked whaled a sudden car crash bent
beached wreckage corks swelled filled the hole where
my throat tongue lungs wrapping rubbing hair between your
fingers gauzy tapestry preserve you in a
tomb smother oxygen tree
snapped in the garden hands had
a scent of softness as you tighten grip
trying to eat the world can’t swallow
emptiness ribbon is a scar that can hardly
be seen umbilical cord now cut
from the source can kill when
the car was spinning I believed
you would thaw
the ice but the pores in my lungs are
frozen can the wheels stop spinning
thrust my arm into the spoke sudden explosion
release from inevitable turn in tonne churn blue blood that blossoms behind your skin
with time colder then ice colder than asphyxiation applied finger by finger bye

Hi all!

As if you taught me how to hop again in the middle

of hurricanes and punch tuition, I lost the

stop.

That cancer beating your chest like a second

heart like nothing ever lived when people lined

upwards to see/speak/scratch and no one

heard in the dark the soul in tune /

the light of death.

Across London, scanning words to find the tears in the day
for love, you emailed me between the madness and monotony and mould >

right soon,

we'll write this soon but weight in your cheeks
much rosier now

I can't turn you white again, with the powder of pounds ground
our hearts, hold on, put them in a pile and we'll start

a gain feels like something and nothing

when I think about white spaces, white spaces and right foolishness
I never seen you