one, two, three, the red, the yellow, it all for me

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Jordan Abu-Aljazer

I,
I never knew your limbs were flesh cause flesh don't spiral that way.
"you broke?"
Mother lit once grease and soot the reached our photos? but
Mother swept it off, Mother swept it off.
I saw your eyes glass cause eyes get red you turn them high.
you blind?
Once I stabbed you through and all I saw was crimson curt, a splintered wood? until you jumped "Argh!" and chased me playpen.
I swore your tongue was iron;
I tongued and never swallowed myself.
you choke?"
Remember, I shouted until I inhaled chestnuts, sweet gum, and buckeye? but mother swallowed me syrup and all i could was breathe a grass so air i smiled.

II,
Never did I understood way you spoke, but did you mine. did you mine.
noone said human were you, but all I was ask you human but all you were, never said.

III,
and i would of
i would of
i would of
thought was i all yours but then you tore and fluids, disheartening
thought i would of
i would of
i would of

Broken Shapes  Bridget N. Scott-Shupe