

the bully

you d

r w

o

r p

d

s like bombs,

hoping to tear off my b o

l

s. o

m

you've scattered my pet / als

a c r  
the

o s s

e

a.

1 day you will be alone.

- linda m. crate

bird love

your wings beat out the

measures of my h e

ar

k

T, I felt their

i

feather osculation of

s

e

s

against the blood

n

i

e day I will drown

your

f

l

o

d. o

- linda m. crate

b

scuttling

across

h

cancer

e

c

I am a c

landscape in pursuit of

o

e

v

a

e and

t

i  
o  
niggling at my mind.

an odd

girl, a poet, a

nomad

searching for her place.

- linda m. crate

lion hearted

you are a lion heart

r

across the

r

plains your rage; you want the world to know you're

n

g

b

a

v

e.

- linda m. crate

field mouse

shy little blossom

what I used

a

to be.

'

s

s

i

pirouetting more fluidly than

a

o

v

g

o

e

now i explode across the.

n

r.

- linda m. crate

your words

your words f

a s

l t

l in bee

n

d

eroding away at me;

so I

back.

i

d

erode you

d to