

mankind struggles within your mesh

The cicadas hiss their songs
factory sirens

Green descends from the mango trees
and becomes the grass

blue bed of my green land
dotted ochre
red with sadness
black with worry
mankind struggles within your mesh
A BLUE DAY WILL COME

*

and my olive grove green country
grew dark
the green became violent
the violence turned black
and the blue of the sky no longer lit up
APRIL

*

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19th February 2025

So you must not be frightened

19th February 2025

someone I cannot live with

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