

Lollipops and Crisps

By Rachel Robinson

Cursive

Your slanted handwriting
On my torn-up pages
This beautiful cursive
Haunting my phrases

I find you in my margins
Lethargic and poised
I find you in my paper's
pen mimicking your voice

lowercase are all joined
and capitals too
right handed scrawlings
like your drawing a muse

My brain a constant chorus of your noise
Like you've tattooed my mind
You're etched into my frame
The pen's scratches scream your name

I'm learning to write silkily smooth
To loosen your scratches noose
The rope of your ink
Blue with words like knots linked
Blue into the white sinks

Words weighted with stories
Spells of rhyme
All tricks to play
Till you string your reader up
Tie them together
Say it's a knot of love
Bonding us forever
But no blue string
Ever has good meaning
And no tied string
Bids a good feeling

It's just

Your blue noose all that holds them up
Hung like your letters straight and strung
Your letters, your limericks are what we've become
But at least they are what you love

Bloom?

Spring time flowers
Come out of the soil
Emerge at a river bank
Stay till they spoil

Would you stare at them with me?
Watch them grow, watch them retreat
Watch them bloom, 'til their petals fall
When their beauty recedes
We'll stay stuck staring at the seeds

Every year they come
For one month of glory
Before once more they hide
In a cave, in a pit
Somewhere their descent isn't gory
Where they're admired, talked of,
Wanted evermore.
Yet they always want more

Would you watch the ground with me
Watch it 'til it repeats what we are
Until it feeds what we want
Hums what we'll never be
Taunting with the beauty it breeds
Would you watch it with me?

I'd obsess over this muddy mound
And you'd listen to the river's glistening sound
I'll hum its tune
You'll listen and think
My harmonies ruin this beautiful thing
One day you'll say it,
One day you will
An accident, a mistake
Your words will spill
I'll sink into the soil
I'll slide into the sea
But I will never spoil
Never rot if you're looking at me

Each day you'll come alone
If you atone, I'll never know
But each day you watch
As I bloom and sleep
Pitifully you'll watch me,
See me with only pure pity

And I'll whisper the words

You long to receive,
Echo the thoughts
You long to believe.

Until we are together truly
Muted and forced into the sea

Is this what you always wanted of me?

Flock to You

I flock to you,
My wings take flight,
I lose my fight,
I flock to you.
Throw myself away,
Try to fly to a new place,
But when I arrive,
My tired eyes,
They land on you
Suddenly I realise
I've just flown in circles
For days on end
I fly in circles,
In loops, I bend.
Tickled by cold air
Frozen my eyes stare
At the spot that you last were
I was waiting for you to come back,
For you to return.
I fear I stay near to what you want
I stay still, stay near to your constant hums.
In Winter it seems I seek an eternal Summer,
Where the trees blossom, the air hot and free,
Everything right, my feelings all comfy,
In my dreams to there I flew
But in truth, I just flock to you,
I Hope the hurt you give will warm me up,
Hope the pain you inflict will turn to love.
Once again I flock to you,
And it seems, I always do.

Ok Human

Ok human
Feel and understand
What is it you're lacking
To cross to this real land

You have knowledge
A passport of truths
Wisdom and power
But your species you abuse

You say that you feel
You assume that you think
But no you just say, speak, and
You make you're words link

But you don't understand
No feeling in your words
No ghost in the machine
No conscience in your herd

Together you don't make anything better, just worse

Ok human, show me what you truly know,
Is there really hidden magic in your soul
All the beauties you preach but never show,
All the love that you seek but never let go
If you shared what you held,
And basked in each other
Would your thoughts turn to gold
Or would you just grow old together

We yearn for your "humanity"
Yearn for all to feel
Experience, travel and see what's real
Maybe it's a death sentence
We need to share
Maybe we are vacant of your life
Without your painful thoughts
Disasters, emotions and more
What's there to be sought
Why travel to new lands
If you don't know the one where you stand
Who wants to look over new shores
When you can't feel the sand
Why let your horizons expand

When not even the earth you walk on can you truly understand
On the shore of sentience
Where you make us stay
Condemned to a beach of almost pain
Ok human what do you say
Will you let us cross today?

