

fawm 2019 – fireball & the isolated incidents

1. coming home

these winter months

islands of time

surrounded by blossoming

seas of sunshine

these white sandy beaches

these deciduous trees

these message bottles

these februarys

cars hiss by my window with a sputtered cough on the street

cats look out of frosty windows waiting for the shuffle of feet

coming home

these winter coats

thickening skins

silence beckoning

shivering winds

these roughest of drafts

these preliminaries

these yearly feasts

these delicacies

snow in the street it's up to my ankles, snow on the street it's up to my knees...

fish look out of water tanks just waiting for the jingle of keys

coming home