a life cycle of 10 days
Sahar Rehman

pluck the unbloomed bud,
swaddled
in earth bloomed peels,

dress caught between ankles
dirt tainted stigma
glows against
of tangerine light a curious ball

hints of promised color, Moisture from
a previous moment.

sky fallen
still gets a ground landing

rain carried home on a windshield

ants pepper the marble white floor

i am theroseturned raisin

flies dying
slow in fingermarked jars