

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 the returned raisin

flies
dying
slow in fingermarked jars