

Between Our Words

by A. Pseudonym

Want It / Think It / Do It

I Write This
Because We Don't
(Where I Come From)
Admit that we Do
(Where I come from)
Do All Of The Above

I write this against
all the schizophrenic mess
we tend to make of things
where we do this and say that
where we think no and believe yes
where we say yes and feel no
we, yes, and you and I, I suspect

I write for us because
There are problems we lovingly fashion
nurture in the face of reason
and protect from conversation
things we keep to ourselves as talismans
against their own absence
(the thought of which
is too beautiful to permit)

Between our words
We will unmake them
denature them
talk them out
We will dispense with their charms
and start looking for a place

Available online at «<http://fictionaut.com/stories/a-pseudonym/between-our-words>»

Copyright © 2009 A. Pseudonym. All rights reserved.

where what feels good
and what is good
are all the same.

