

# Black Wheat, 5

*by* Jerry Ratch

Maybe love shouldn't exist

. . .

If we follow this notion  
there is no great need  
Where does it come from,  
this great need?

. . .

If (it) is in the blood  
how do they get it out?  
If not,  
where is it

If they do not allow  
thought of that blood  
and (it) rises  
someday  
to the surface,

Can they walk off the animal  
in the yard?  
Are they that  
able?

. . .

If that blood is in them,  
can they live with it  
when it calls out to them?

. . .

They pretend not to hear it

