

# PART ONE



## HE

There you are  
All wonderful and winged and leaking  
That smile  
Let me in  
Want to  
Walk through snow storms  
Burning for you  
Peeling oranges for you  
Shimmering and  
Shivering my  
Assured  
Modern  
Woman  
  
Who are you  
Anyway?



SHE

i have come  
to save you  
from the suburbs of hell

to rub my skin  
against  
the regularity of your habits

to bend your thoughts  
like a spoon

to find your memories  
lost in software

dived like a thought  
out of paradise

into  
your acrylic arms

HE

Uninvited  
You flew into  
My semi  
And ate all my daffodils

I woke up  
To your  
Starry tattoos

Fingers  
Tangled  
In your hair

I asked  
You  
To stay

Now you make  
Incense  
From my heart  
And liver

Spit  
Mean small  
Feathers

At my good intentions

## SHE

good intentions  
are there  
to be ruined

look at the tear stains on your tie

newlyweds  
wear a band of gold  
full of good intentions

look how they jitter and panic

when the bus stops to change drivers  
at the junction between lidl and chicken cottage