

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Butter Side Up

by Holly Raber

Listen, I'm not crazy, I want you to save something for me:

Keep a slice of your morning, mired in frost

The bloom of your sea swept skin and

The scent of cold cats in the soft hollow of your neck

Preserve the silence

The symmetry of sunlight on flat fields

Reflected in the steady gaze of cool green eyes

Save something for me

Listen

I'm not crazy

I want you.