

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Mellow

by Lauren Holstein

The horse in my kitchen puts his nose to my belly
Murmuring fat warm breaths
plump like

I am an urn with a belly full of grief

If I could screw a tap on
and SWOOSH
urine splashing off the black and white
tiled floor
a pee party of spilled grief

But it's not so easy

Mellow drops his head
sniffing out the urn
I place it on the floor
He paws at it
it is now a flat disc of crystallised
amber
preserver of tiny biting things and transparent wings

Hard Dark urine
Mellow, piss on it like a dog, please
All your itchy flies gather at the point
the place
the process

And a redwood tree falls/fells from the ceiling
the backside of an axe

CRACK
and juicy saps spills out, a weeping gash

Mellow and I with our tails sweep, sweep
crystallised dust (ashes)
onto the front stoop, please