



New Adages on Life and Death: Disruptors of Thinking

by Saffron Swansborough

Seeing
Is not believing
And both
Are flawed.

Closets
Hide inside skeletons and
The room
Is in the elephant.

I'm at three
With Nature:
You, me
And It.

You deatched me
To love
From the Moon
I loved you to Mars and back.

Washing my dirty linen
In private,
I am a duck.
I take to it.

Reading the lines
Themselves, and not between them
Wait for me, they say,
Time and tide will.

The writing
Is on the fence
Watching
The paint dry.

Ignorance
Is terrifying
Like
Stripy leopards.

A bird
In the hand
Is a sight
For good eyes.

What if...
Bicycles *do* need fish?
Sugar *is* the medicine,
Chocolate teapots are *indispensable* and
Eternity hopes to spring?