

A hospital for sculpture recuperation; dear old paraffin wax is convalescing. Limbs suspended by ratchet darlings and somebody has brought in fruit for the invalid. I left my clementine peel by the door and someone joked "is this art too?" - raspberries 6 grams of fructose per cup but the wax seems to suffer from malabsorption.

The burial ground of an

all
berry
mound

I lie underneath the slabs to try to feel what you were feeling and I am lying on the sea floor looking up at the underside of vessels, maritime umbra. Or family members? Trying to inherit a vocabulary.

A failed construction of sacred geometry: berries desecrated and linears wilting. The sun has curved your tiers into smiles and your tombstone bubbled. The tabletop divided, a sagging jaw (masquerade sand teeth) with silent dislocation:

milk teeth, baby
table is teething

The berries might still get eaten, foraging dinner from art. That's what you get for being food. Sorry but my appetite has not left the room, although we are all hiding ours in closets to pretend they are skeletons. You say:

'house bones'
It's what we'd like to be/believe.

A hunter-gathered presentation. Are those clasps rabbit heads? Or swan necks? Cryogenic berries plucked a thousand years ago defrosted especially. Spattered on grey they are suburban fatalities.

An elevation of mood with material blueprint. Clinging with ratchet desperation, at least 10x more reliable than anyone's fingers. The berries in fact procured to carry out the demands of an expensive recipe. It is imperative that the dinner guests are impressed.
Peel wouldn't cut it.

Dream catchers are redundant now we are grown; give me anxiety trestles any day. Too old to believe in inside/outside and other oppositions but beginning to forget the castle through the window and choral music from the next room and the straying confetti.

The cynic is calmed.
There is a standstill in the recuperation, a plaster cast armistice. A place to stay until the next saccharine crisis. You prescribe a mineral.