



Inter Alios

intertwined aliens / you
and I / we suffer each other /
the poles touch / planet like an apple / soused /
sucking in to the core / the squalid
and the sublime / left hand equals right
as your ambulance turns
a bend / en route to a mop up / we drive
into each other like disagreeing colours /
by accident / the interloping loop of consequence
began long ago / the angel became
the fly / blood on the pavement
marking the spot / imbrued to the core /
we brood and turn pink /
realising too late how it brews within us / how
we permeate each other / the way a glass of milk turns
from one drop of blood / we inter
each other well before we enter the grave /
each of us in time we turn / you
and I / we suffuse/d we suffer/ed / aliens
too close to the sun

TOBY FITCH