

'Samaritan' - Based on Sam Rivière's 'Best Thing You Can Do Now Is Do Nothing'

I could be a Samaritan
for the drunk on the path
he started at the pub moved to the doorstep
now he's almost on the road in broken glass
but I must be somewhere
the traffic is busy I'm not driving
Dad's more ignorant than me
says it's his fault
I could be helpful I could get out
but I can't forget the invisible free runner
the one too waiting for the cars to go
a Sonic the Hedgehog type
it jumps on a telephone pole
readying to the run the wires
the traffic moves
the drunk is bleeding out
the free runner vault electricity

'Elegy for My Morning' - based on Chen Chen's 'Elegy for My Sadness'

Perhaps the immortal jellyfish that stung my foot
knows with its ability to de-age
what it is like to relive life. If only they could speak and tell me
why I feel lost and empty and dehydrated. But that wouldn't
be the case if dreams were real. To go back
and re-encounter his life.
We'd laugh again, drink until light, apologise
after that brotherly fight
and then I would run to when his heart—
 Beat
close to the end
hold his hand and hear his voice
One last time.
But every morning was another day's past
and his life moved away.
I counted the weeks until eight
became too many (56 days).
Then the first year went,
the second was thoughtful regret
and the third I moved forward, but never forgot.
Now my morning is reduced
to mourning
on his anniversary.
That's today,
I'm upset.

'Dear Doctor' - based on 'Letter to Dr Moosa Regarding my Inconstant Heart' by
Melissa Lee Houghton

Dear doctor,
This is my eight visit. You've given me drops and tablets,
syringes have plagued my ear drums and yet,
you say it will be okay.
I fear you are wrong, I become doctor myself.
The internet says I might have cancer and rare diseases and disorders
But you are right,
the pain has expired.

Dear doctor,
I'm back again. Nine times.
Do you take me for a fool? But Dear doctor, it is not you.
Here today is Trainee doctor
whose textbook material
has been more useful than anything you
prescribed from a medical site.

I've been sent to hospital.
The bed is uncomfortable, I sit on the edge.
Ear doctor, do you know more than the bad old GP?
Yes.
Scan results in.
WARNING: Risk of deafness, ignorance will result in fatality
immediate surgery is required,
Please wait three months.

'Dear Reader'

I didn't fall in love with a person,
I fell in love with a whirlwind
that had the love and kindness
of a beating heart.

'Sometimes,'

I wish forever was longer.

'The Silence is so Loud'

Here we are again.

Strangers who know each other's secrets.

I never imagined I would have *that* conversation with you.

Not again.

We were definitive—you and me—but even that doesn't mean a lifetime.

I hate the silence that remains.

'Do You Remember?'

You know everything about me

I know everything about you.

We'll take that knowledge into the unknown,

and as years go by,

I'll think of you once in a while.