

The Horse You Rode In On - Sean Gurl, FLASH Sept 2024

She is like wine
Freely poured
I am a ship
Safely moored
When we get around to
Christening the hull
She will leave the bottle and
Trickle down my bow

So here's moths in your closet
So here's egg in your pants
And here's lice in your haircut
here's glass in your sand
Cause her and me are going to the place where time extends
And you can take a nail and shove it in the hollow of your hand
And also do that to
The horse that you rode in on