

Winterpills, A Folded Cloth

A Folded Cloth

Purple pitchers
Perfect twins
One beside
Her 3 brown eggs

One striped vase
He holds a stick
The shadow cast
Is what connects

Twins which are
so near and not
Twins which are
so near and not

twins which are
so near and not
a piece of thread
a folded cloth

not much to cross
to just be nearer
but cloth's the alps
and thread's the river

Twins which are
so near and not
Twins which are
so near and not

side by side they co-exist
surrounded by a grayish mist
but side by side
they must remain

to balance out
the picture plane
to balance out
the picture plane