

Wilderness House Literary Review 4/4

Christopher Barnes

Immaculate Suspension

In his shivery opinion
her dusty termination

was a perspexed inevitability,
a bleached progress

or his dull power.
She gave peach-like consent,

he a salty acceptance
for this rickety conception's

rude-red harvest.
Through clock-time suspension

she pulsed avoidance
with desperation rough as psoriasis,

she'll pay a dark-edged bribe
leaving astringent hope.

Anethetised Transformations

A solo itching palm
could wrap up
a quadrillion in a boodle. To clone
the blue (vein) printing
that would fructify
the handiwork. If the hybrid grows
unprofitable
plash reserves at it.
Any miscreation will make kitty
for a miracle show.
Remedy is a cash machine.