

it was a land of **milk** and honey and **smashed** strawberries in the gutter.

when they first landed, they didn't know how to kiss. where they came from, people slipped their fingers in and out of one another's mouths. while not unheard of in the land of milk, honey and smashes strawberries, it also wasn't the way things were done.

they used the pool cleaner to communicate with home.

they stood in the club - a red **liquid** sea - he touched their stomach like a snail's underside, they dipped their fingers, like long thin pieces of **seafern** with rubbery **rippled** edges in and out of his mouth, in and out in and out

they woke up and remembered to drink water, go to the toilet