

H A R K H E R A L D

on telepathy

1.

small swallows of
cold mouthwash

(our teeth
never stay
clean)

ginger beer &
cups of curry

a spoon
for every bowl

afterwards:
i become
beside myself,
beside you.

we are
sisters
after all

inevitably
tiring of
telepathy

2.

cello noise
twisting into
wealthy patios

every one
of us is
a dog
out for a walk

your family
painted by
the sun

there's an age
where the child
is brave enough
to lie

we are laughing

our lives
are kept in
glass bowls

we rock
every cradle

3.

the world is
raining
down our throats

dry wine and
hard water

most dice
have six faces

and

there are tools
for drawing
perfect circles

you'd need
a few people
unfolding
everything

for better
or for worse