

Hands

"The Surgeon's House"

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where did my father find this photograph?
where is the spite, the narrowed eyes?
she was so beautiful in black and white
anywhere else, would i recognize that smile

is it like mine?

was this before she died from making the best of it?
prehistory in tacked-up polaroid
proof of a life nothing survived
anger like amber, where they're fossilized
maybe i like the way it dulls the light

anaesthetized

were we ever alive?

it's so cold inside the surgeon's house tonight

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