

## H2.2

Natalie to Tom

Asleep peach

- I wrote this in literally one minute. I feel like when something shoots out and up that fast, I either need to leave it alone, or it's an indicator I need to acknowledge something/ hack it back before it becomes invasive. Wherever this poem falls on that spectrum, I am not sure I can slot it into haiku format - it isn't moment based as much as me trying to flush some emotional tartar.

Paw prints

- Yea, I got kind of floaty with this one. "Silent encore" was meant to invoke the time gap between print creation and discovery. And I just have a ferocious soft spot for oxymoronic pairings.
- Rewrite coming soon.

Tree tops

- Knew this was a cheat. Best to confess ahead of conviction. Glad you liked it.

Flowers rewrite

I got you flowers  
You float the kitchen for a vase  
Light-dappled, wild, held.