

Lime Takes the Ending

Adam Ai

I am staring at apples and peaches.
Life is a word. But a word is alive,
because of course it is, words mark time,
but twisting, lime takes the ending.

My Mom and Dad are shadows now
but I promise they were so pretty
with words when I was a dictionary,
but then, I don't know, I lost pages.

Death is a word. But a word is alive,
like here I am, but in this chair?
Writing but the words aren't mine;
they stay with life when I am done.

Now I pray for a grape or a plum,
anything that would ever grow,
words to swell like lemons,
but only limes will come.