

**Poems and stories :: 2001**

by mazaher

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**Love**

by mazaher, 2001

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I love them all.

I sit with them and watch for their smell.

Smashed snails.

Upturned lizards.

Fish lying on their sides.

Half-twisted cats, hips flat up, chin scratched to ground between splayed arms.

Supine children with their mouth open.

Dead.

Sometimes ripped open.

I sit and wait for the smell to come.

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