

Drowned Wasp

by [D. S. Martin](#) in the [September 2022](#) issue

In chasing what we want we learn
too late our mistake

an ornate cask unable to hold
anything

a colourless town a dreary task
a heart of love run dry

the sky not blue enough your
kids move far from home

a wasp drowns in your afternoon
coffee

the oyster shell is broken & the
pearl flawed

Open your fist there is a balm
there is an open palm