

Full Colour

Kathryn Williams

In full colour in front of everyone
You drained out
The only part of you that was any fun
You're a late starter
You like everyone
Every dog on the street knows that people
Are a disappointment

People like you and me could leave this world
And go unnoticed in another
People like you and me could leave this world
And go unnoticed just the same as before

We faced each other
Breathing into bellies
Wondering as we entwined
Like a creeper back on itself
How we would separate
A small pad of paper
Holds the puzzles to all of my riddles
It stands out of my pocket and falls into the road

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And go unnoticed in another