

## Wormwood

Callisto

until you know grief  
you have not seen  
the depths that we have been in  
no comparison  
to the depths that will reveal

you will hear nothing  
that shouldn't be passed on  
you will have a taste  
of bitterness on your tongue  
only to return to it  
by the sweet odour

remorse and it is undone

I put myself on the stand  
and have reached a verdict