The dentist of Jerusalem...

...holding shards of steel. His voice with wholesome words extracting lives. Bullets held firm in flesh. Warm once. now cold.

Vaginas rose red pink. Girls of three rosette red bullet raped by soldiers embossing rainbow wreaths.

Blood once red, now darkest black drips memories. It will write of loss in the gold of autumn, of winter eternal.

> Tired Gods. Why do you drown us with tears in the mouth of the Gazan Giant.

> > Patrick Craddock

30 May 2024