

**'Past written'**

**Nikki Dudley**

said about home / the paper was  
peeled / like a clementine I cudn't put right

the past written down. It sounded  
pause-able but no, (your love) is a plunge pool that I  
can't love. A plunge pool and I  
pot the white

in my heart. Objects may be closer  
than they appear.

I know, know fool me -  
a poker bluff in a ski mask but  
itseemedlikeyou.

My eyes lost contact when  
the camera refused / to be  
eye for an I, it left (me (out (of