

A Poem from Colin James: “Dinner at the Masocis’t Hand Peninsular”



FLOTSAM / *image by Amalie Flynn*

between
fingers
unmistakable
aches
like an ocean’s despair
awarded
significant status,
The smell
is
and now my head
at not being
the stigma all

abutting

in the flotsam

credit for, or

an investment share.

can sit

and not smell it

few days

in the short year.

suggested long walks

exploding within legal limits

more

unique smell, most fair.

that takes

Sometimes you

but for only a

I have already

until suddenly

all over your a