

i have never been sure about
which thorns are the sharpest.
winter thorns.
summer thorns.
when you expect them.
when you do not see them.
when the flower betrays you.
when you disregard the warning.
when they are on the vines
slowly
slowly stalking you.

draw your own conclusion
but i think they are the ones
that believe they are living relics
with responsibilities
and the terrible authority of the divine.

which thorns.
wf.h.
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