

for many it seems that wine hides them from themselves
until the second bottle
then there is an incendiary display of spontaneous combustion
but the third bottle puts it all out.
the first bottle shouts.
the second bottle screams.
the third bottle searches for melancholy
and any survivors in the morning.
however it is true that truth and the moon
feel different when only water is on the table.

fermentation.
wf.h.
2019