

Cure

Let the words tumble out
Spill them down onto a sheet of white paper.
The bloody ones will leave dreadful stains.
The sad ones will soak the blotting paper.
But tumble them down, anyway.
Ease the load of hot and icy words
The clutter of fluttering wounded words
The struggling ones ... the frightened ones.
Tip them out in wild confusion.
Let some fall on the floor; escape through the windows.
Do not hoard any.
Spill them all out.
Tumble them down
Onto a sheet of white paper.

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