

EVELINE PYE

Three

If my garden of numbers
 grew in arithmetical series
 then beyond the lawn

would be geometric
 my pink pencil would fill
 space with paper roses

clematis would climb
 the lover's arch
 bounded by thistles

we would grow
 away then together
 graft each onto the other

thistle clematis rose
 assisted reproduction
 a child with three parents

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