

Writing on the Body

How this flesh form came to be I cannot say
words are never enough to capture essence
they fail us in description, in metaphor
bodies wrapped up in words, swaddled in language

struggling now to describe this embodied life
language gets more distorted, further from us
yet bodies have always been writing with care
scarring stories on flesh, reminders in skin

ageing skin wrinkles, soft intimate creases
into skin folds time pressing the same places
laughter lines, familiar frowns, caught scars, stretch marks,
faded marks on bodies stories outside words