

## death invites

boom! another body falls  
this one a thousand miles away  
inside me  
I see his eyes, blue peering  
what was the sound? like a gurgling  
smell of death  
all around me  
bodies  
some moaning  
but this is a war zone, right?  
this is my home I am screaming  
my heart is out, beating on the ground  
I pick it up and slip it back inside me  
no one noticed, right?  
no one there to see  
those blue glass eyes crooked glazing  
scabs of grass peeking out  
between bloodstained patches of dirt  
where are my eyes  
I am crying  
there they are now,  
There there now.....  
I can see them staring up at me,  
Please tell me they are not there  
Staring up at me  
from the ground.

By jenka soderberg