

Scarlet

Say orchids. (*You're orchids.*)

Say the forbidden. (*You're the forbidden.*)

An Indian told me orchids keep themselves sober. A lucidity short of thoughts but free from culture. Five petals in a hierarchy of answers, darkening by the glare. Look for the drunken ones when your road is clear. I'm not sure why orchids remind me of her. The way she served us tea, thin without sugar. What does a kingdom of orchids weather? The eye of a guest orbiting in seduction.