

The Grapefruit.

I want to say,
That it was out of some necessity.
Some, universal motion to bond as Sire and seed.
The truth is, we were the only two who liked grapefruit.
And two halves, still, make a whole.
Still, we shared grapefruit. He would cut it open or
I would cut it open.
It was breakfast, not a word said.
Opened, and bleeding,