Still Life

Hollow & Akimbo

Stole off under the moon.
You and I had raced to the orange grove
without so much as half a clue.Are you following? Are you upright?
And how can I know for sure?I think I've gotta guess
I was petrified, you were frozen,
and both our bodies turned to stone.
Though as guessing goes, I'm a poor bet.
I'm only one for four.I can't help but picture all your wooden bowls
full of plastic fruit.
You placed them perfect, and they're staying put
just like a still life.

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