

Iterations of Gaia

VOL III

By: BAEVY

in this respect big trees & the  
apartments  
or rather the apartments are  
obstructing my view of the green  
a flock of birds pass by  
for a moment their flutter  
tuned out the couple to my left  
when the wind picks up  
I praise the leaves bristling for  
doing the same

in my morning I leave out a  
pair of shoes & a pair of socks

Layfette Park

the trees obstruct my view of the apartments

or rather  
the apartments are  
obstructing  
my view of the green  
a flock of birds pass by  
for a moment their flutter  
tuned out

the couple to my left  
when the wind picks up  
I praise the leaves bristling  
for doing the same

in my drawing I leave out a building  
and paint the sky

bright blue

# Grandma's Garden

The bowl sits on the ground  
dusted and dry  
its original purpose  
now lost  
curates an ordinary collection of leaves  
I wonder if objects feel?  
if it knows neglect?  
the only flowers on the bush  
the coffee that stained this page  
would have rather been  
drunk now immortalized  
like billionaires who never felt loved  
and leave behind a museum in legacy  
where you're not allowed to touch



Lotte Dack

Bayview

if instead of pink bows  
I fixed ribbons of seaweed  
in my hair

would I be closer to a mermaid?  
do the especially mystical ones  
notice the seashells on their swim?  
as I notice the flowers  
or are they all that way  
and no one feels lonely?

VIN



for the U.S. & grow  
dusted and dry  
its original purpose now lost  
curates an ordinary collection of leaves  
I wonder if objects feel if it knows neglect  
the only flowers on the bush - lonely  
the coffee that stained this page would  
have rather been drunk now immortalized  
like billionaires who never felt love  
and leave a museum in legacy  
as well as the not at all



Barvian

instead of pink bows  
I tied ribbons of seaweed in  
my hair  
would I be closer to a mermaid  
do the especially mystical  
ones notice the seashells on  
their swim  
as I notice the flowers  
or are they all that were



in the way on the  
sense he feels unsafe  
as the branches crack behind  
and the passerby's footsteps crumple  
beyond his view

perhaps if I valued my life more  
I'd be like this instead I  
dance around at night in  
lingerie and laugh at men's jokes

Mira Vista Park  
No Picture  
Hold film to light



my dog is whinnying on this bridge •  
I sense he feels

as the branches <sup>unsafe</sup> crack behind him  
and the passerby's footsteps crunch  
beyond his view

perhaps if I valued my life more  
instead I dance <sup>I'd be like this</sup> around at night  
and laugh at men's <sup>in lingerie</sup> jokes  
maybe I should stuff them inside  
should I instead <sup>I know what they want</sup>  
tend to the  
cobwebs on my heart?



Bayden

1 close my eyes and inhale deeply  
1... the breeze whips my orange  
hair back bent

exhale

2... with every second my feet  
sink deeper into the sand

exhale

3... the lapping waves crash onto  
my ears

the... the... water... <sup>exhale</sup>... my...