

The Fridge Collection
Volume 2

Poems By Aaron Smith



Soon

delicious

time will

miss me as

darkness

lingers

once more

A glass jar filled with green grass, with text overlaid on it. The text is arranged in four lines, each in a black box with white text. The background is dark and textured.


Fat

glass

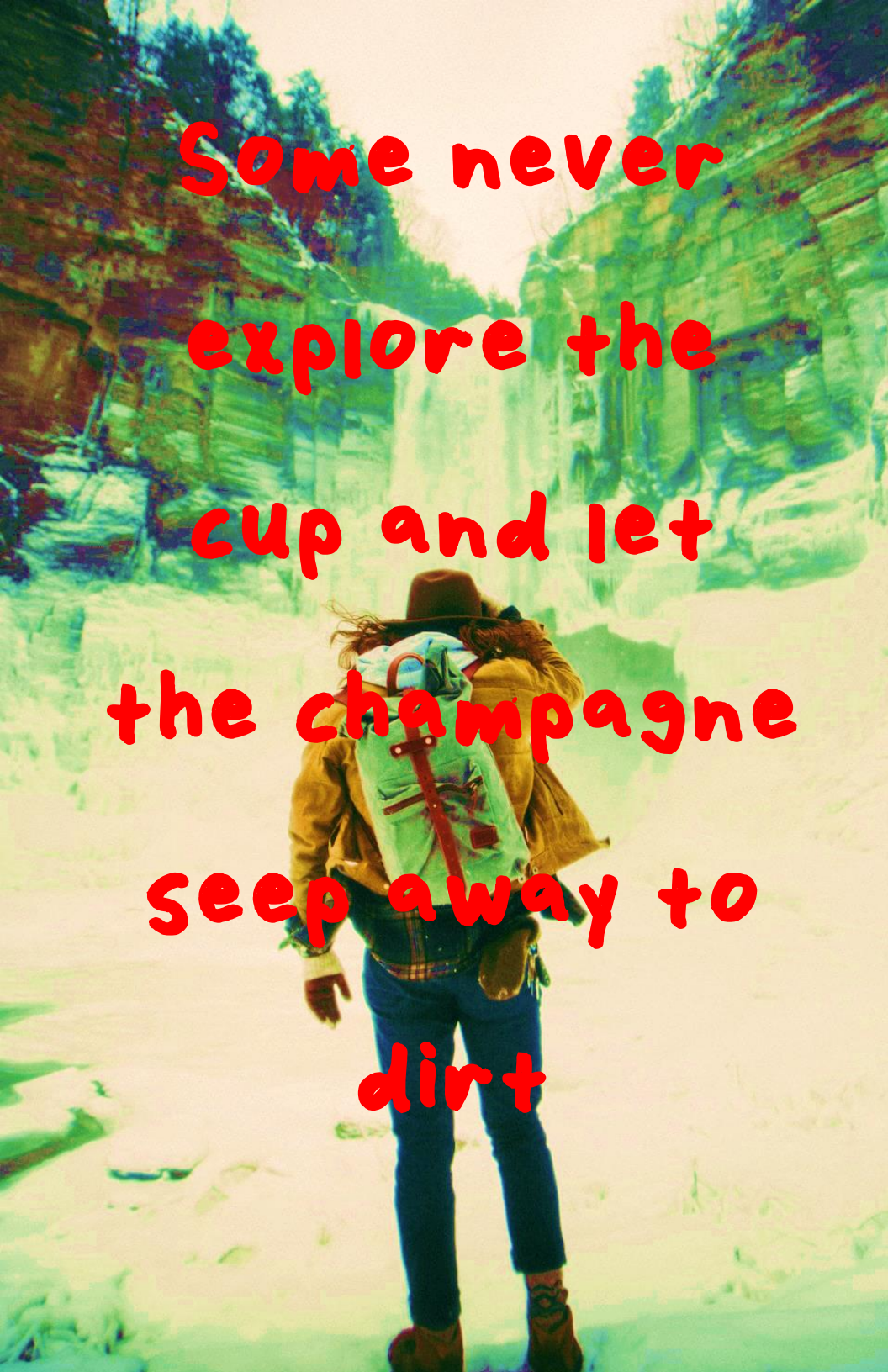
for

free

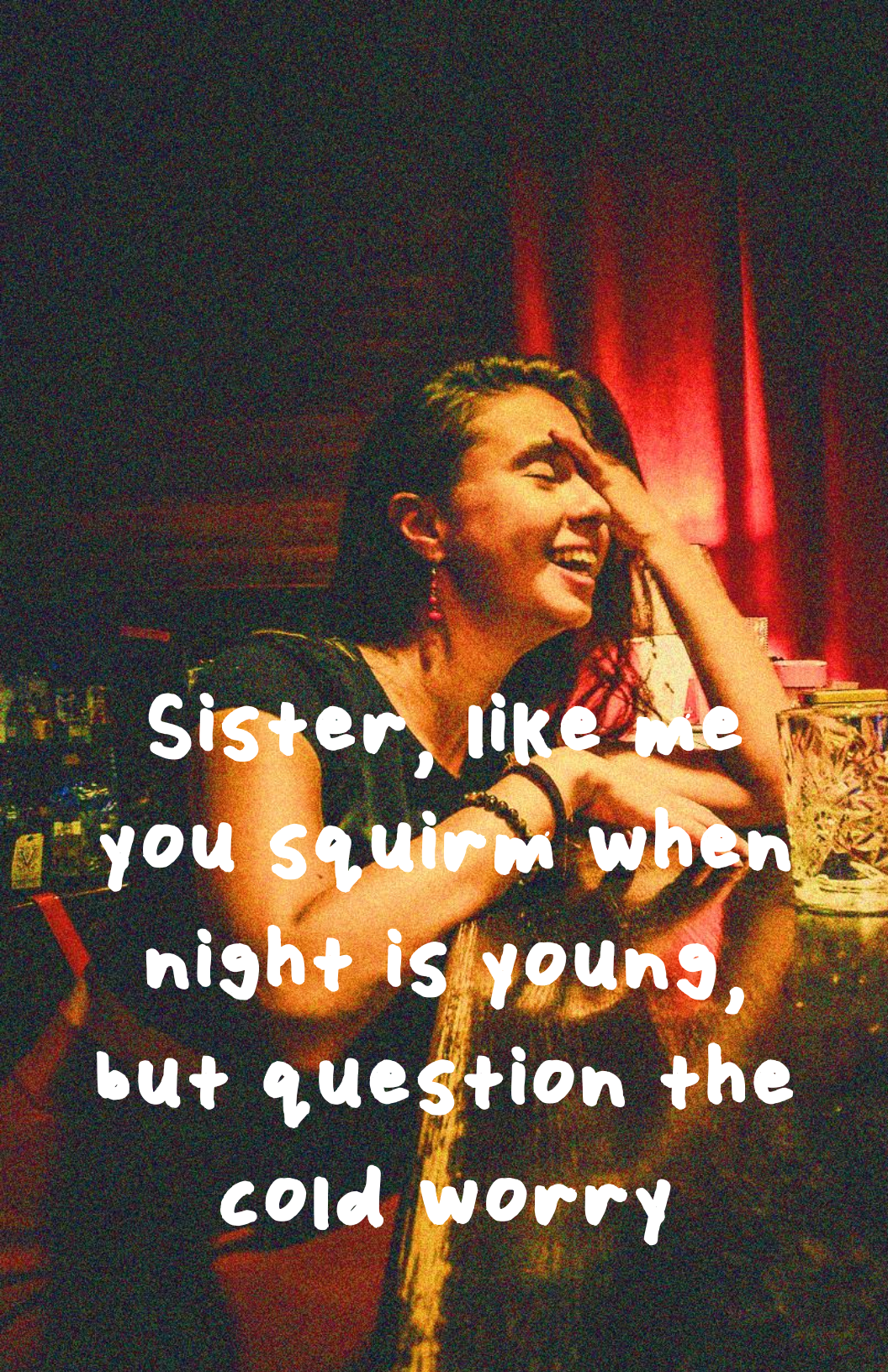
grass



Work is a
vast
translucent
ice from a
wet ocean
naked of
hot dance

A person wearing a brown jacket, blue jeans, and a hat is walking away from the camera on a snowy mountain path. They are carrying a large, light-colored backpack with a red strap. The path is flanked by snow-covered trees and a wooden fence on the left. The overall scene is bright and snowy.

**Some never
explore the
cup and let
the champagne
seep away to
dirt**

A young woman with dark hair is smiling broadly and covering her eyes with her right hand. She is wearing a dark top and a bracelet. The background is dark with red curtains and a bar counter with a glass. The text is overlaid in white, bold, sans-serif font.

Sister, like me
you squirm when
night is young,
but question the
cold worry



Pick my

embrace in the

deepness of

this wild

universe



**Broken
magic is
our poetry
to sail
secretly
and
celebrate
healing
bellows**



Corduroy

of my

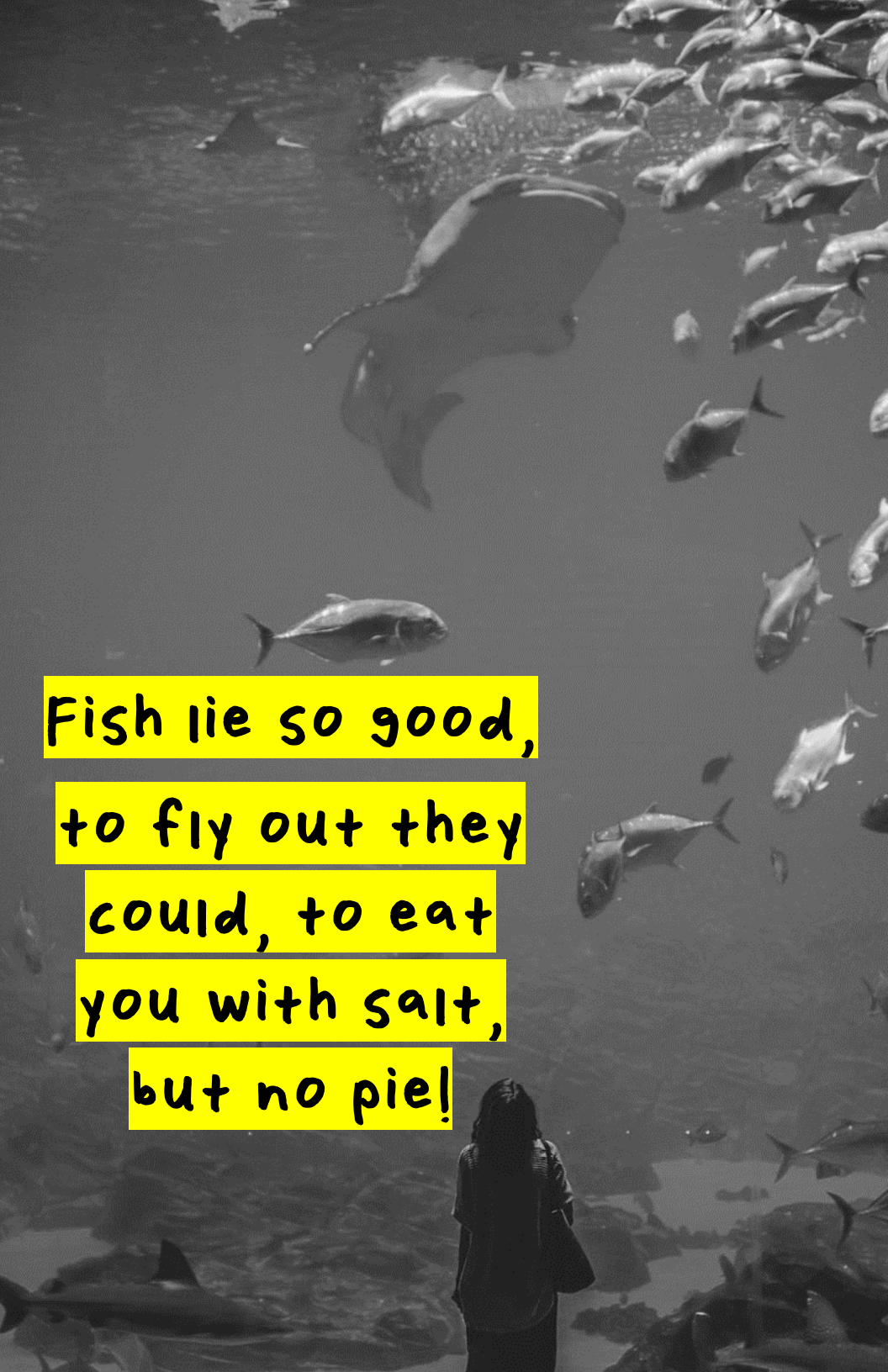
caramel

woman

surround

me like a

warm feline



Fish lie so good,
to fly out they
could, to eat
you with salt,
but no pie!



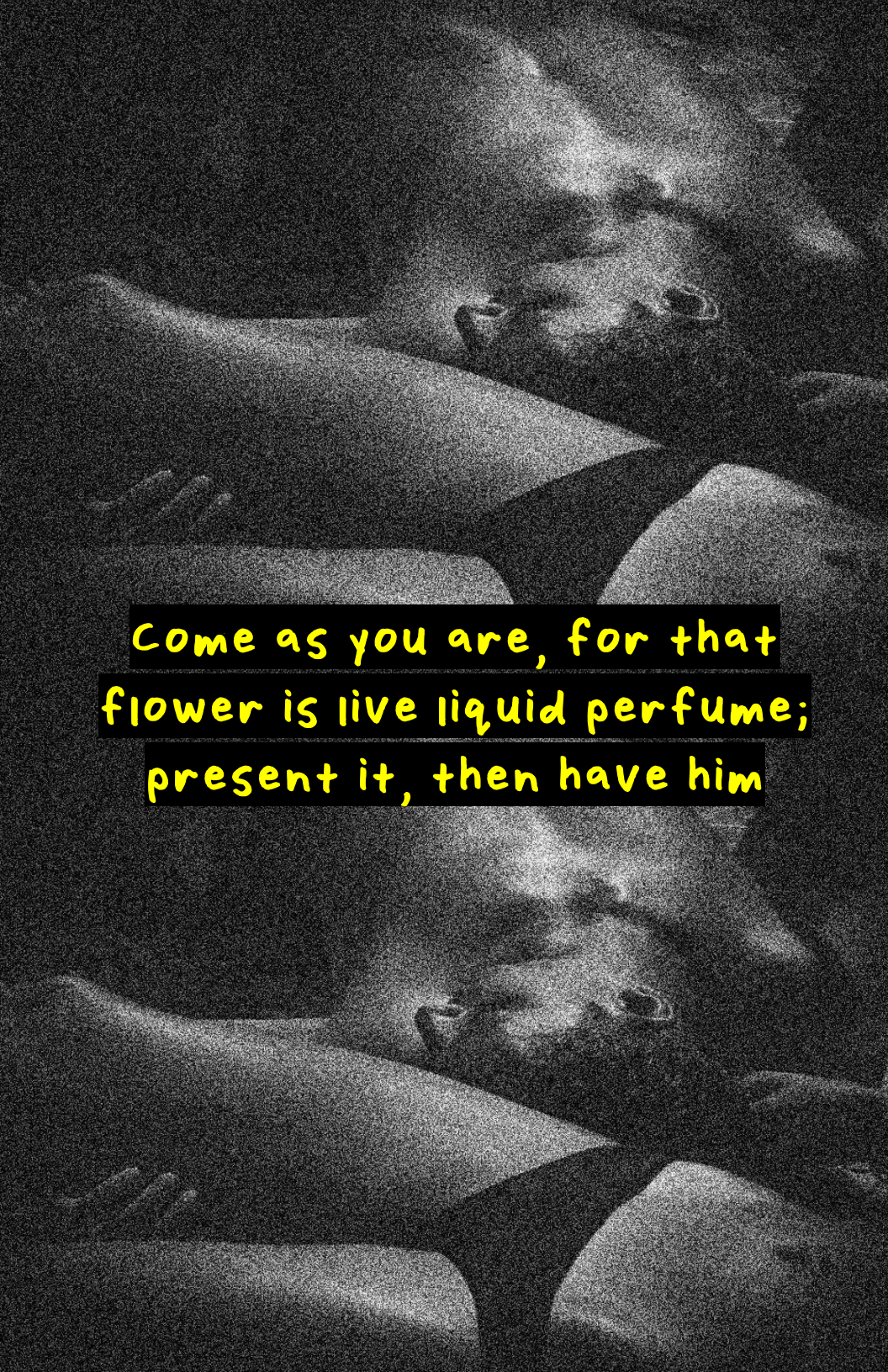
Moist

concrete,

who would

pool on you

then blush?




Come as you are, for that
flower is live liquid perfume;
present it, then have him



Porcelain
dog hard as
stiff marble
said "word
brother, we
breath sky
not poison!"

Picture it,
steam
breezing
from their
hand was all
soft, almost
woman



The background is a complex collage. At the top left is a yellow square with a black 'W'. To its right is a close-up of a smiling face with a red banner below it that says 'OBEY'. Below the smiley face is a large, detailed skull with a wide, toothy grin and a white cloth covering its left eye. To the right of the skull is a repeating pattern of the words 'DARK EVIL' in red and black. At the bottom, there are several blue and black butterfly cutouts and a portrait of a woman's face. The overall aesthetic is gritty and layered.

Perhaps
long decay
be always
too slow
with
piercing
color

A woman is shown from the chest up, wearing a bright orange bucket on her head. She is surrounded by dense green foliage, including large leaves and clusters of small, dark grapes. The woman's face is partially visible, showing her eyes and a slight smile. Overlaid on the image is yellow text in a bold, sans-serif font. The text reads: "Eye daughter", "speak! Say", "beat, bath,", "rob, job,", "window day,", "if there", "are yet", "trees".

Eye daughter
speak! Say
beat, bath,
rob, job,
window day,
if there
are yet
trees



Sonic Oxygen, 2021

abunchoffailures.com

Only Blankets Art Collective
Santa Cruz, Ca 2022