

The Fridge Collection
Volume 4

Poems By Aaron Smith

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red top, is shown in profile on the right side of the image, looking towards a bar counter. The bar counter is cluttered with several bottles of beer and wine, and a large glass of beer with a thick head of foam. The background is a wall with light-colored square tiles. The text is overlaid on the image in four yellow boxes with blue text.

how I worship

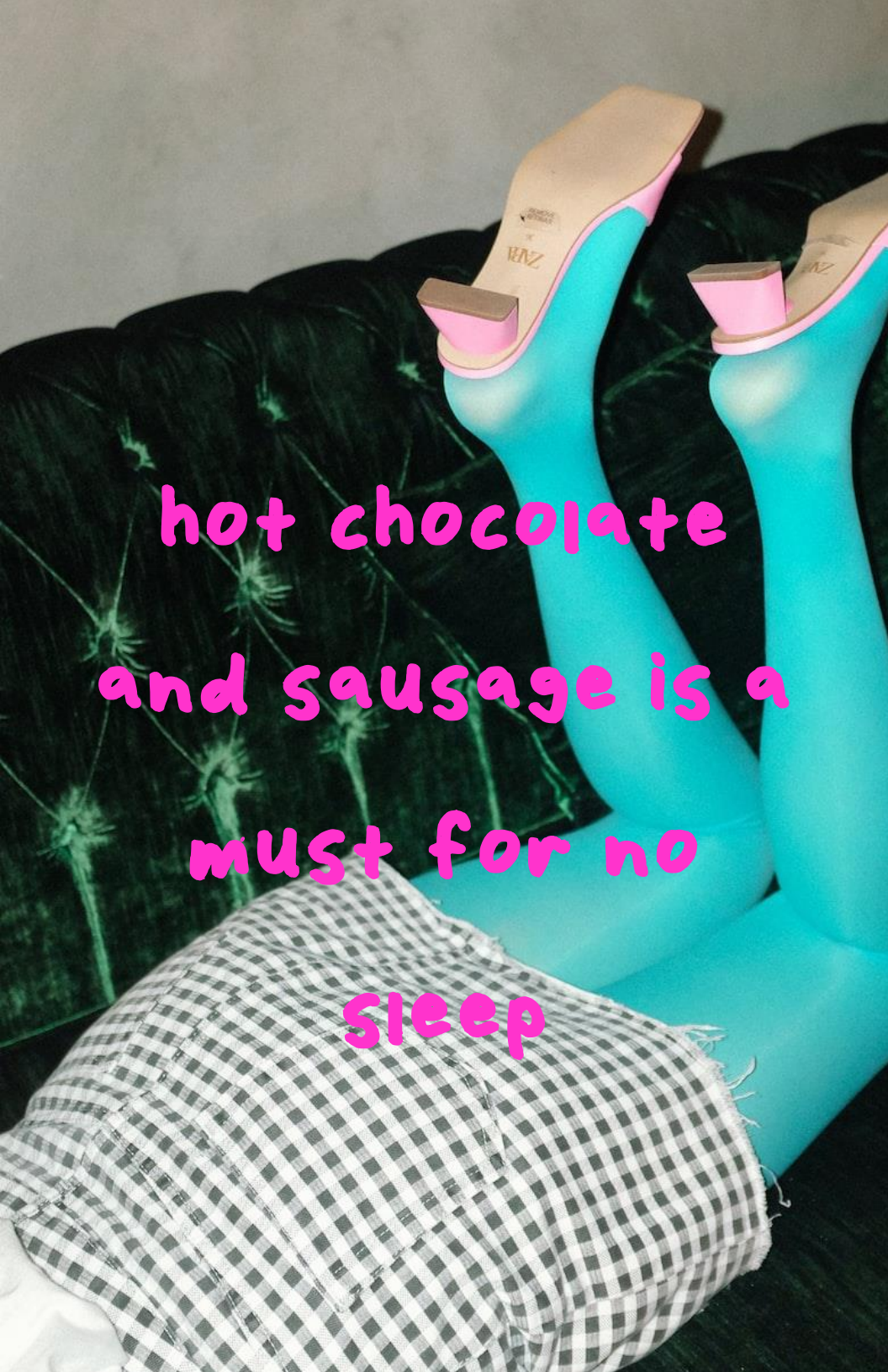
your drunk

diamonds and

juice



my smell recall is a
luscious symphony



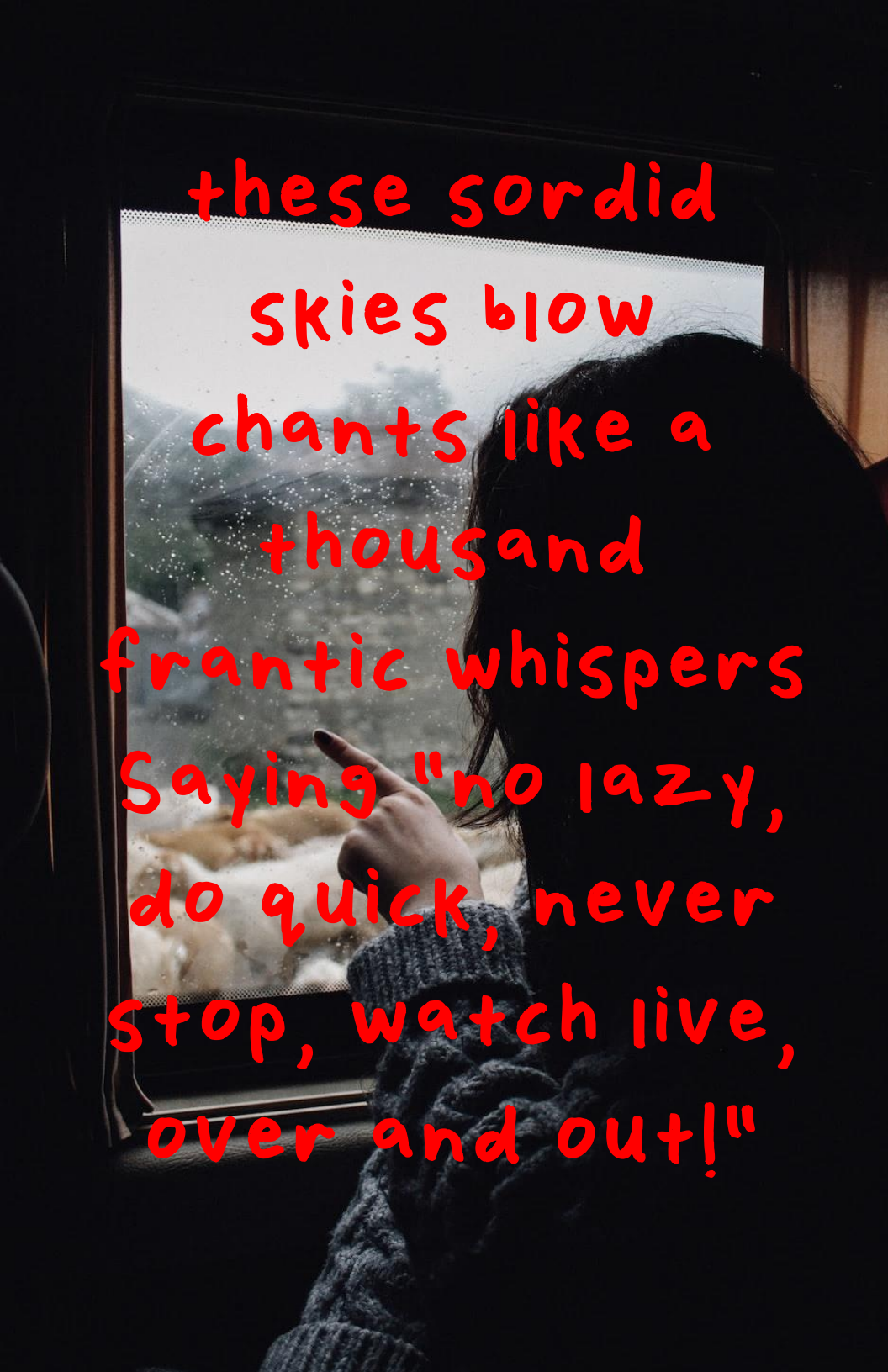
hot chocolate
and sausage is a
must for no
sleep



monkey

butts need

fashion



these sordid
skies blow
chants like a
thousand
frantic whispers
Saying "no lazy,
do quick, never
stop, watch live,
over and out!"



ugly pants

will shine in

her

moonlight

dreams

A photograph taken from the passenger side of a car, looking towards the driver. A woman with curly hair is smiling and driving. Her feet, wearing white sneakers, are propped up on the dashboard. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel, dashboard, and center console. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.

summer goddess play the


fiddle sweet as we trudge

through stormy waters,

driving out for some milk



a pound of
fluff from my
bed shows
enormous raw
beauty, not a lie



puppy drool is a
delirious friend,
go swim in their
pink licks

the dress
doesn't
always have
to suit you
to be
gorgeous





Scream
together
through all
the music
and reveal
a soaring
love shot



sweet honey

rains in spring

a smooth just

on the tongue

her beating

blood wants

mad purple hair

elaborate like a

rock girl crush





beneath our

shadowed

urge we

want riper

peaches,

fast please

do better,
eat an egg

sit up

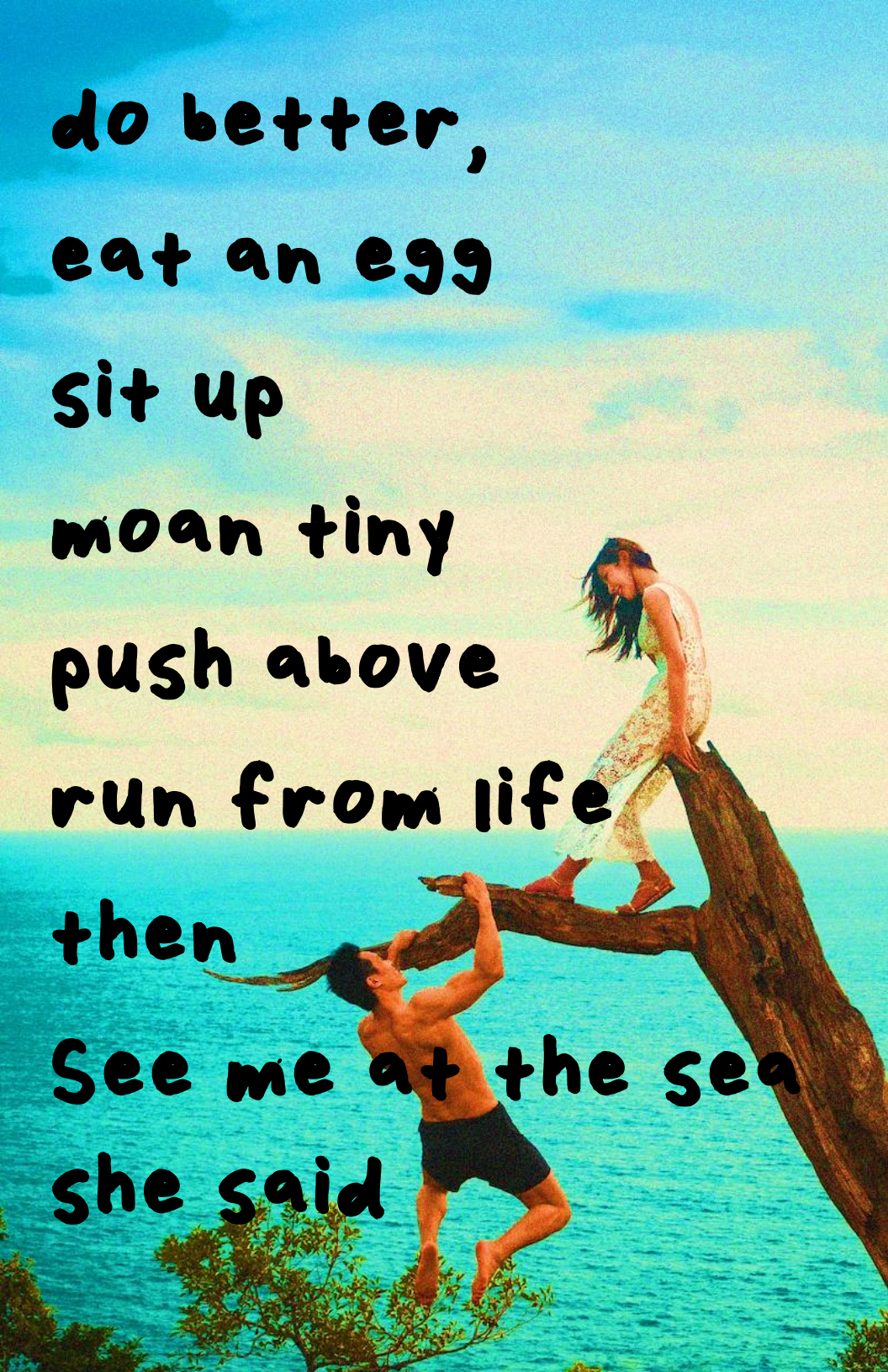
moan tiny

push above

run from life

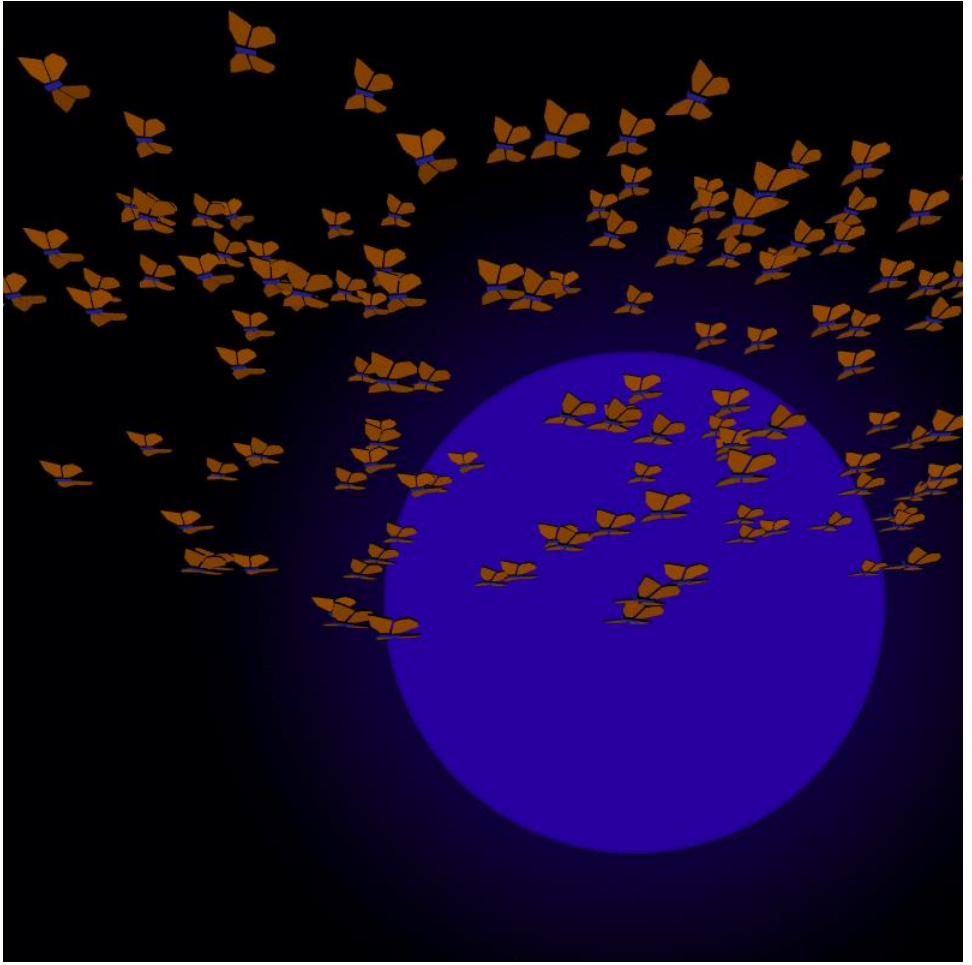
then

See me at the sea
she said



A woman with long dark hair is lying on her back in a field of green grass and small flowers. She is wearing a dark green dress with a pattern of small white and yellow daisies. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. The text is overlaid on the image in a white, handwritten-style font.

she's been
wearing
dresses for
nightgowns,
who knows
what's real
anymore?



Monarch Moon, 2021

abunchoffailures.com

Only Blankets Art Collective
Santa Cruz, Ca 2022