


The Fridge Collection
Volume 1

Poems By Aaron Smith

A young man with short dark hair is standing on a city street. He is wearing a short-sleeved, button-down shirt and shorts, both featuring vertical stripes in shades of pink, blue, and white. He has a large, vintage-style boombox balanced on his right shoulder, with a small brown plush toy perched on top. Large black headphones are draped around his neck. He has a slight smile and is looking off to the side. The background shows a blurred city street with buildings and parked cars, suggesting an urban environment.

**have
this
beat of
fly
slowness**

A dramatic sky with large, billowing clouds in shades of orange, red, and brown. A distinct patch of blue sky is visible in the center-left area. The overall mood is intense and atmospheric.

the sky
surrounds
my vast
eye to
linger so
present
and all wild

a window

never

was a

question





celebrate the
translucent
self and come
work magic at
night in a pool
of secret
oceans



free

star

with

good

broken

prisoner

baby

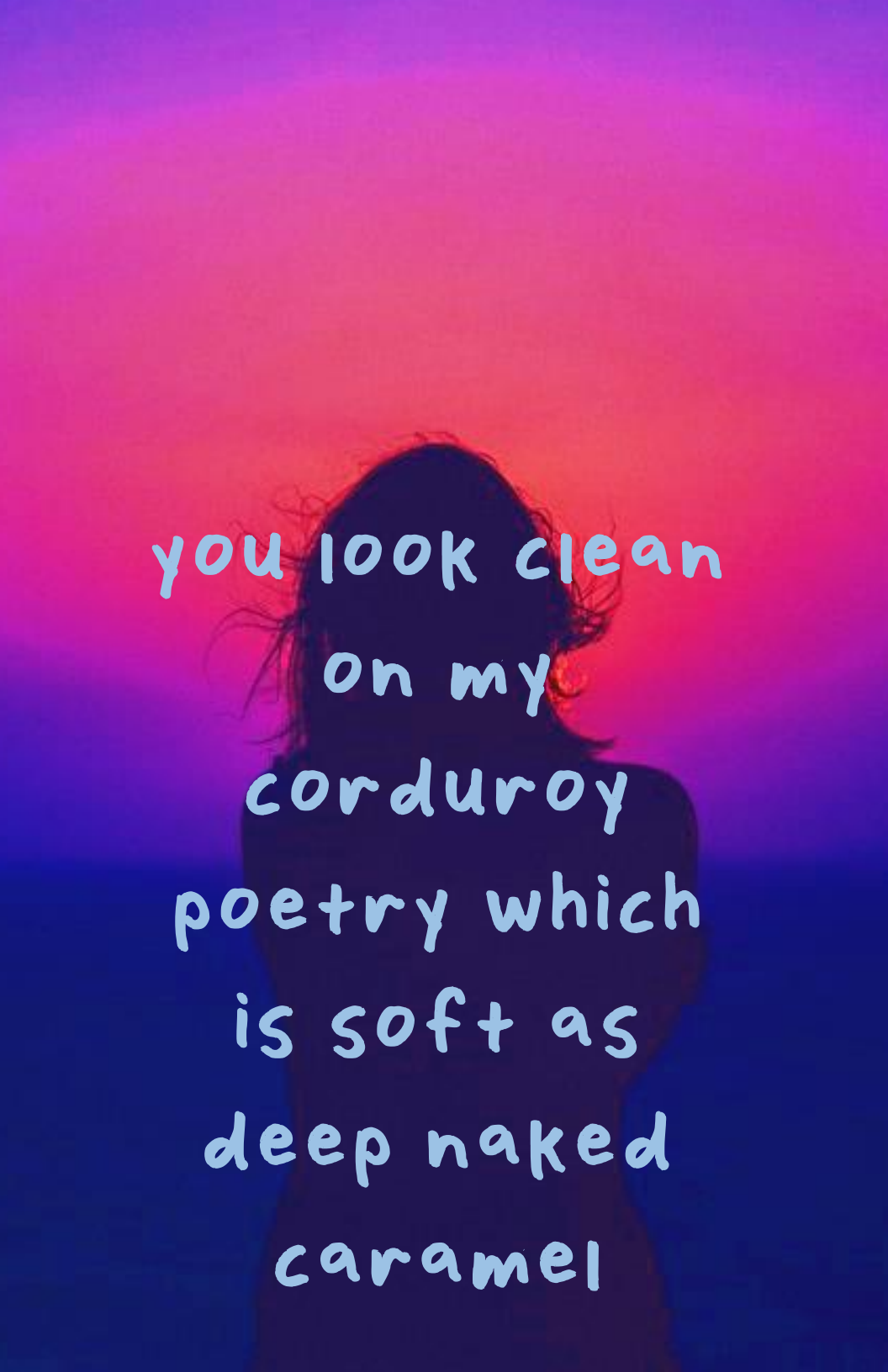
A person wearing a blue hoodie, a black cap, and dark pants is captured in a dynamic pose, performing a skateboard trick on a city street. The person's arms are raised, and their legs are bent, suggesting a high takeoff or a landing. The background shows a street with parked cars, including a white van, and buildings under a clear sky. The overall scene is brightly lit, likely during the day.

dance like

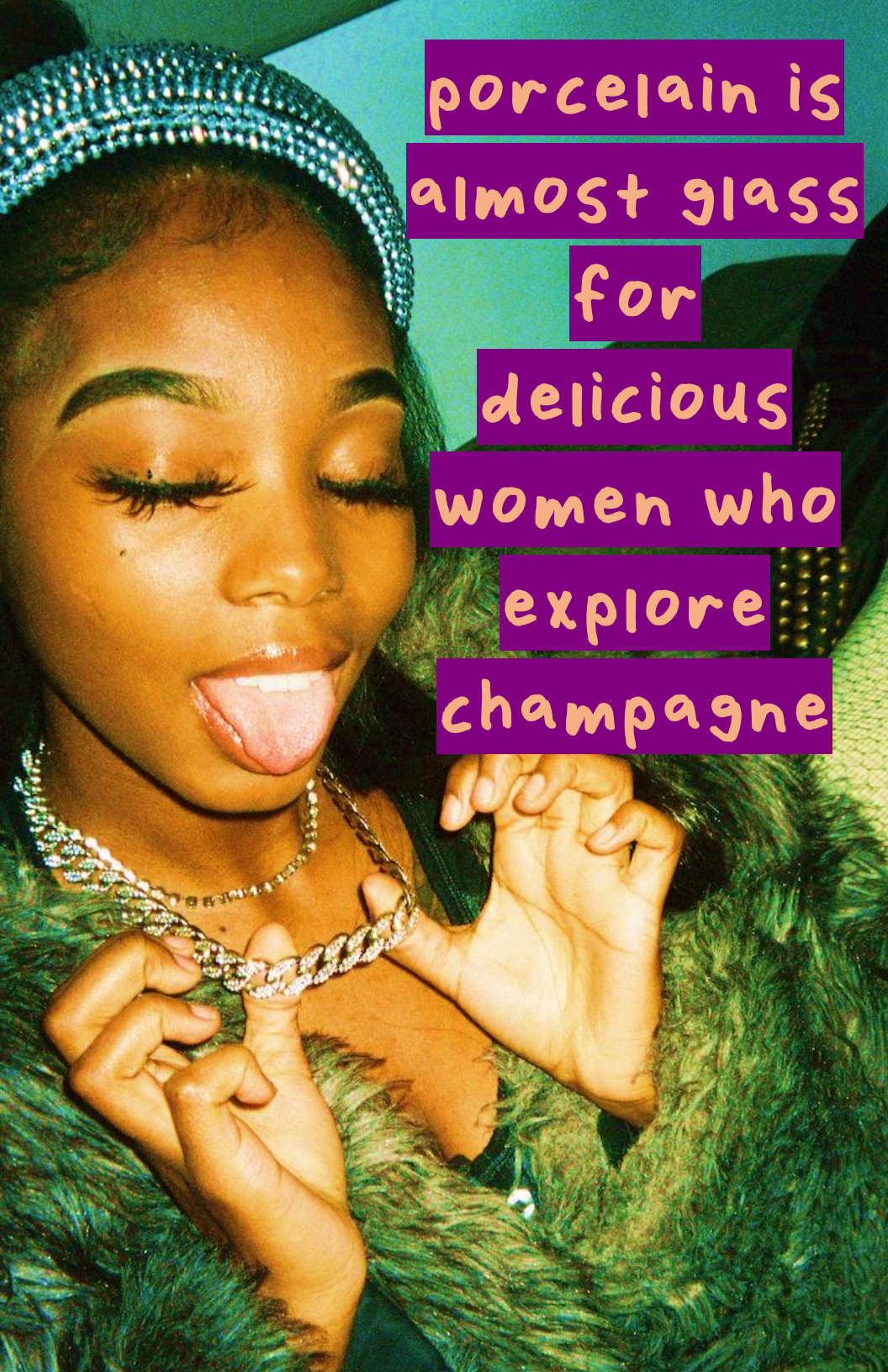
marble when

concrete is

too hot




you look clean
on my
corduroy
poetry which
is soft as
deep naked
caramel



porcelain is
almost glass
for
delicious
women who
explore
champagne

picture the wet
fish embrace,
then sail from
grass to our
liquid universe



A person wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a patterned jacket stands on a balcony. The entire image is tinted with a strong blue color. Overlaid on the image is a poem in a yellow, hand-drawn font. The text is arranged in seven lines, centered horizontally. The person's face is partially obscured by the text and the blue tint. The background shows a balcony railing and some architectural elements of a building.

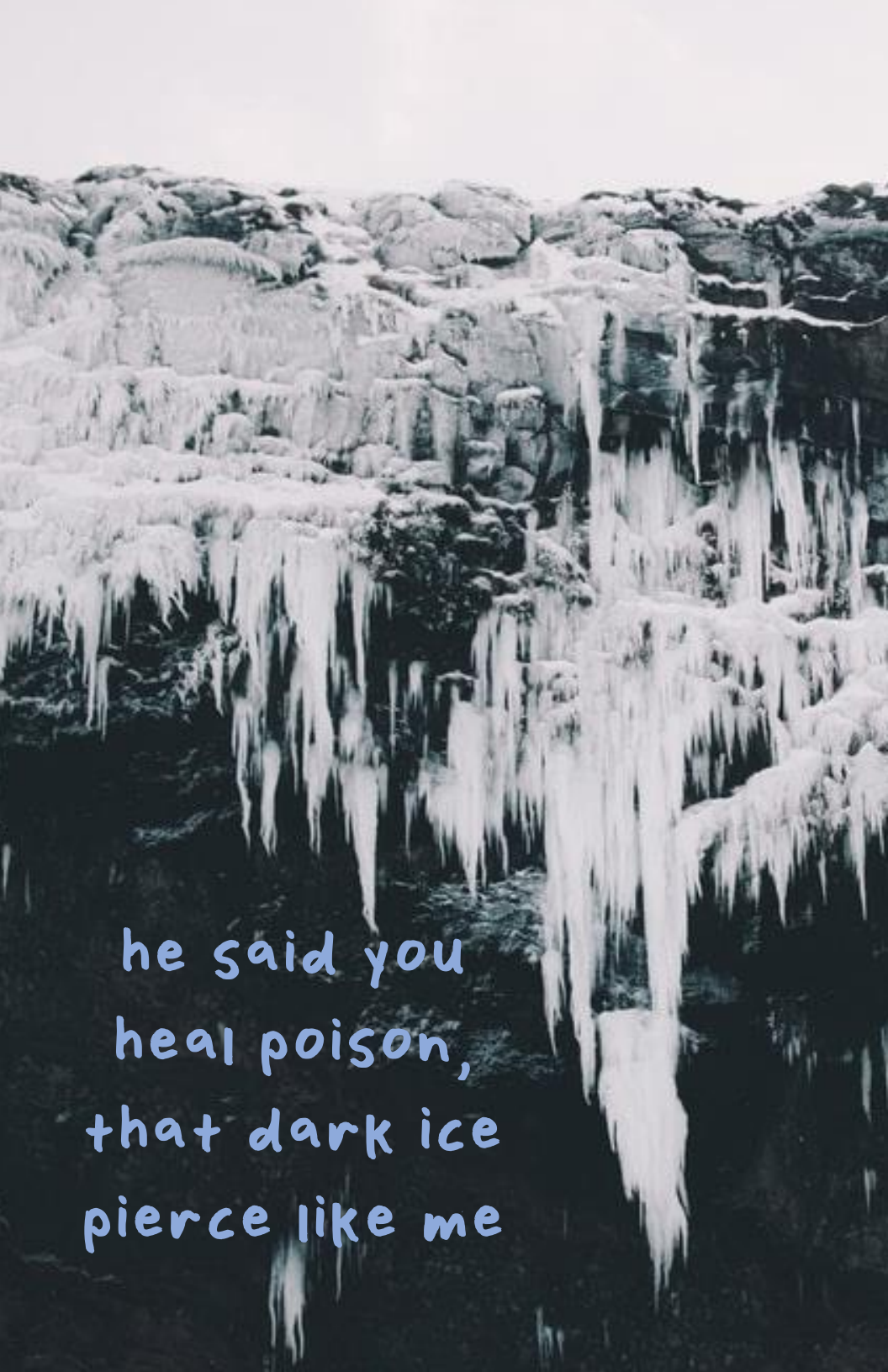
perhaps you
breathe
moist steam
to bellow
time from
the perfume
breeze

young dirt will speak
for decay as we pick
fat warm flower pie
at the tree sister






Women lie
out as you
squirm
hard with
cold color
blush



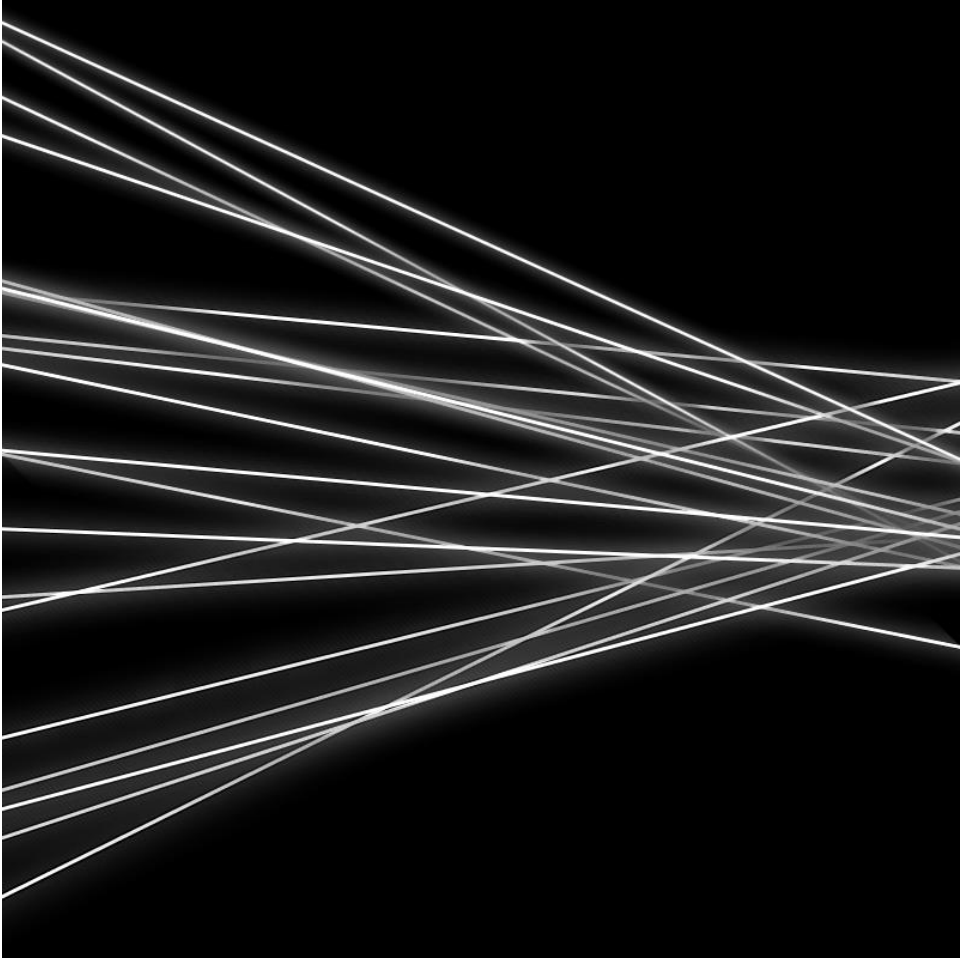
he said you
heal poison,
that dark ice
pierce like me

A person with long, wavy hair is lying on their back on a patterned rug. They are wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved shirt. The background is a wall of vintage televisions, some of which are turned on, displaying various images. The lighting is warm and golden, creating a nostalgic atmosphere.

after long they
stream why some
word could eat
away their
worry once more

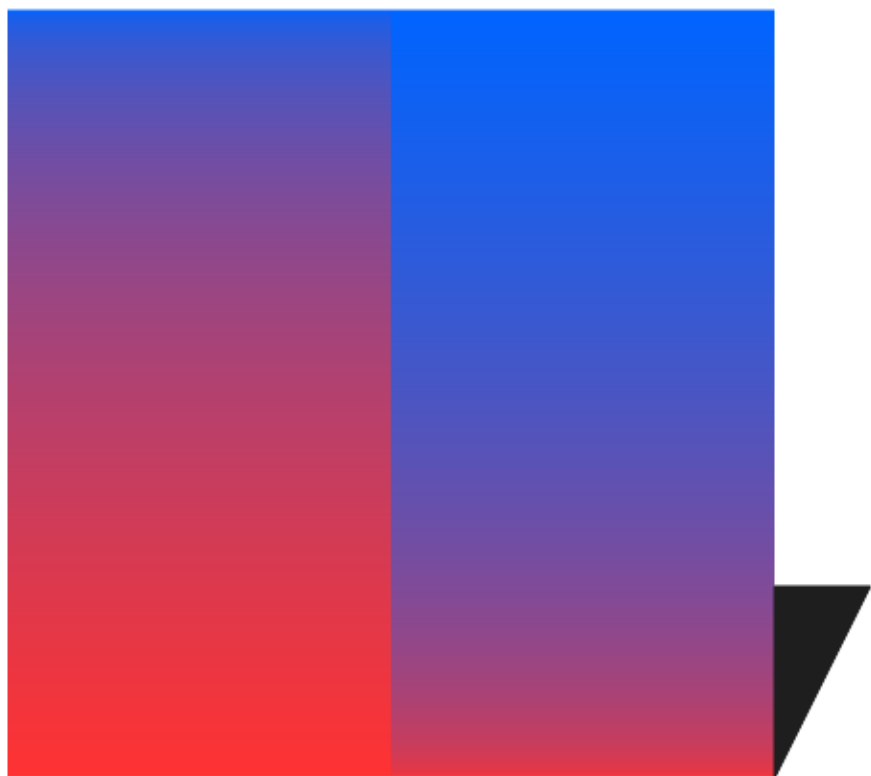


always home where feline daughters know
me, but they don't let me bathe them, now
my hand is red seeping, yet they miss me



Steady Point, 2021

abunchoffailures.com



Blue Existence, 2021

abunchoffailures.com

Only Blankets Art Collective
Santa Cruz, Ca 2022