

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## NESS: Three Poems

NESS · Monday, December 8th, 2025

### MERGE

Their skin, creamy, smooth and fragile  
 Their skin a lie, a false promise,  
 a wolf wearing the skin of a calf  
 because how can this Milky Way skin hide two nice lungs and one bad heart?

Their skin, so pretty, covered in cotton and gold,  
 Their skin, so pretty, chamomile and marigold,  
 so pretty and now fresher and paler than ever.

Their skin immaculate velvet, nice and perfect to lay your lips on once and for good.  
 Eyes towards the sky and sky in the eyes,  
 To touch with hands that caress and hit,  
 with a mouth that laughs, insults and eats everything whole.

a mouth sewed up by deft, frank and used to it fingers.  
 those same fingers that stitched them up from pelvis to throat on the cold table, preparing us for  
 our last parade to the wooden home.

\*

### GAPS

You remember a scratchy beard,  
 strong weathered hands pinching your knee,  
 shitty bread in a shitty car after school.  
 You remember his body curled up over a shovel  
 digging the garden for a grave that fills with water  
 before holding a soft furry body  
 made thin by illness or old age, never lack of care.  
 You don't remember much from him,  
 mostly absence.  
 Maybe a few clumsy fatherly embraces, pet names,

canard and belette,  
 called you duck but perhaps he wasn't that fond of birds.  
 as otherwise your name was your sister's or the dog's. Hardly yours.  
 How strange how a father can become a stranger,  
 not recognizing your car passing by his,  
 not recognizing you needed a little more.  
 You remember Mom, her kind eyes, her mouth that smooches cheeks,  
 mom smells good, has funny hair and funnier clothes.  
 You've always remembered mom,  
 her mole at the tip of her nose, her damaged teeth she's just started fixing because she'd rather  
 money fills the kid's bellies.  
 Teeth can wait when the kids are now old enough to take care of her.  
 We remember the little more we craved she always gave us.

\*

## HAIKU

By a single blink  
 you renounce to the world  
 for an instant

\*

*(Featured image from [Pexels](#))*

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