

Burning In The Waiting Line

(Poems 2010 -2020)

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Quinten De Coene

Other books of poetry by the author (originally published in Dutch):

De Ontevreden Hond (2018)

Migraine (2020)

Catalogues (originally published in Dutch):

Doorwrochte Koppen (2016)

Asfalt (2018)

Most poems in this book have been translated from Dutch, with new additional work written directly in English.

Cover: photograph of the author in 2019

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For Erin 'Paddy' Power

*Put down that line which makes you strong enough
And make the hellhounds wait for another day.*

A
Big
Black
Dog
Was snooping in our bed last night
He sniffed at my fear
I called your name
The beast gently chewed my head to ashes
It bit my arms to sleep
And I saw its human face

the spider
Wraps the snail
In a silk cocoon
And waits for butterflies
From the barrel of a gun

this snail
No longer has a shell
You tread
The shell to pieces
And now he hides
Between your fingers

The children's
Grave
Is
Not
Safe
We devour
The damp wood

This morning
I sang to you
A floor of warm wood
Unto the carcasses of
Our mistakes

Next time think about it when you pull out the weeds
They too get flowers on their crowns

There's a monster under my bed
A bloodletting in my sleep
A fly on the window
Infected with all the diseases of the continents

