

a glimpse of pale Saturn
untethered from stone
stings salty remorse
from silk curtains drawn

burst blister bubbles
fool's gold leaf unlocked
three C's, twelve capsules
all stolen, none stocked

I know it would've gotten better if I had
just

is it still?

was this what you wanted?



could I rearrange every mountain?

cough medicine
&
stones unturned

Joseph Deans
@qurlifyface
GreatJoyCo.com

a glimpse of pale Saturn
lens not required
prickles of panic
an echo, deluded

while silence is golden
and duct tape is silver
this gilded tongue might
have fucked Midas over

Cough Medicine & Stones Unturned © 2025 by
Joseph Deans is licensed under CC BY-ND 4.0. To view
a copy of this license, visit
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nd/4.0/>

Published September 6, 2025