Parallel Universe

Transplanted

The gardeners sow the ‘seeds’
into rows of furrowed flesh,
stripped to protein skeletons.

Stem cells multiply, colonise, grow …

From these ‘ghost’ chambers
hollowed into pig and rat hearts,
a strange hope beats.

Wonders multiply, colonise, grow …

In this orchard, stripped bare
of apples, branches bend
with pulsating flesh.

Windfalls cruelly multiply.

Sarah James