

Martin Breul

Roots and Seeds

I see miracles in front
falling onto retina like seeds
and flowers sturdy as trees shoot up
your colours blossom out of my eyes
growing recreation/return pollination
your image assembles
in the void between us
reaching past the black rings and
firm roots steady you

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Martin Breul currently lives and writes in Glasgow. He remotely pursues a MA in English Literature at McGill University. His poetry has previously appeared in *Half a Grapefruit Magazine*, *The Wild Word*, *The Honest Ulsterman*, and *The Ekphrastic Review*, and he also contributed academic work to *[X]position*.

Favourite poem: Lotte Sea – Ode to a Bullet