

Peels

A.R. Salandy

In a field of banana trees
I prance without fear of need
but in a trance of contented peace
where green bananas hang

and descend once they are all but ripe
but delicious still

for in marvelous fields of banana trees
I may frolic amongst the wilderness
of my unruly mind
where no being might exist to trouble me—

except for the banana peels that remind
my deluded entity
that I am no more than an organic being
that has ultimate expiration—

just like the peels that now brown
under that fierce tropical heat.

A.R. Salandy is a mixed-race poet & writer whose work tends to focus on social inequality throughout late-modern society. He travels frequently and has spent most of his life in Kuwait jostling between the UK and America. His work has been published 54 times in *Kuwait Times* ('Half Kuwaiti?' ARS), *The Kuwait Poets Society's Ink & Oil Zine*, *The Showbear Family Circus*, *Dream Noir Literary Journal*, *Straylight literary magazine*, *Montana Mouthful literary magazine*, *Sumou magazine*, *Twisted Vine Literary Journal*, *Kreaxxion Review*, *Perhappened Literary Magazine*, *The Honey Mag*, *The Wild Lit Mag*, *The Daily Drunk*, *LuckyPierreZine*, *Milly Magazine*, *Analogies & Allegories Lit Mag*, *Neuro Logical Literary Magazine*, *Clay Literary*, *Sock Drawer Lit Mag*, *Unique Poetry* and *News in Poetry*, etc. He has one published chapbook titled "The Great Northern Journey." His Twitter/Instagram are @anthony64120