This is a poem about dealing with the traumatic aftermath of covid19. The poem is written on 4 sheets that collectively form the poster. The motifs are pressed flowers and flora with some graphing paper and blurry photographs of flowers. The colour scheme is beige and cream with bright earthy tones for the flowers. The poem is as follows:

Our minds unravel
As we peer through PPE
See the quiet veil
Of another history
That couldn’t be.
What do you want from me?

Pulling my cerebellum
Like a cord
Of chordates
Of apes.
A sweater’s woven mystery
Of a lover
Very unkind to me.
You speak to me
From useless misery.
You see me
As an infinite legacy.
For other generations
To take that lining
And weave
Its silver specks
Within our identity.