

## Oliver Comins

### Prose poems, written by members of the Prose Poetry Project, November 2014 to July 2017, compiled by the editors

#### Biographical note:

Oliver Comins lives and works in West London. His early poetry is collected in *Playing Out Time in an Awkward Light* (Mandeville Press) and *Anvil New Poets Two* (ed. Carol Ann Duffy). A short collection (*Yes to Everything*) won a Templar Portfolio Award in 2014. His latest collection *Staying in Touch* is published by Templar Poetry (2015).

No-one's heart in that room is waiting to be broken for the first time and no-one is standing here among the quiet men whose long souls have begun to shrink in a genteel manner. Scars healing create the same effect, by slow tightening as the first wound begins to dry. In another place, to which reference was made earlier, cardiographic studies have shown how hearts not damaged are so rare it is quite possible that, statistically speaking, they may not exist at all.

(from *Pulse* 2016)