

Title: Fragments of Existence

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Most of us shake free of our leaves at first frost.
Drop our petals in the scorching summer heat
Wither away without the right nurturing.
Rot our fruits we've borne through the season

The harsh winds never stripped you
The sunlight never wilted you
You never required acceptable care
Cruel storms never robbed you
In a blanket of white you always shimmered

~Evergreen~

-

Our eyes are magnets
Some of us point north
Others to the south
You seek the pairs that drag yours in
Never allowing them to stray
Over a decade your direction switched positions
Time and again, I tried to match the attraction,
Avoiding repulsion's sting.
But like any magnet, I accumulated ferrite,
From the dense iron conduit in which I've entwined,
Now I can't meet your eyes, or any, for that matter,
I lack the pull
~Polarity~

-

Never came for me
It always seeks me out
First when on was young, as a dance on an icu screen
Again I met it behind stray bangs against blue orbs
It was pushed out in agony
On a delivery tables stark surface
Sneaked around the corner
Amid shouts' languish
Slid its way across a legal tables promise
Always and Never,
Together Forever.
~Never Will Come For Us~

Void.

The only word that feels correctly descriptive.

Fragments defy explanation

The whole doesn't exist.

Past, present, and future.

Coexist in timelessness

Each thought is fractured

To the point of no focus

I lack the will to push through.

I'd rather stay adrift, in the ether.

~Danger, Will Robinson~

I placed markers
On any and every remarkable moment

The night you first grabbed my chin
And pulled me in
Hours later standing behind you
As you smiled
And I was using my eyes for the first time

When you emerged from the bathroom
Cradling our eternity in your hands,

When you pushed out our love with such grace
And laid it gently on your bare chest

When you showed your face
Because you knew better than me
That I would always need to see it

The day our hearts broke from loss
But you held me even in your own despair
As if you knew I needed it more

When you returned to your personal abyss,
Concerned more with the hell I was enduring.

When I'd lie on your stomach for what felt like an eternity,
Listening to the melody of forever,
Feeling the warmth
Of our son's first home.

When we'd intertwine our legs in deep slumber,
Even when our connection faltered.

Moments before I caused your tears,
And every other time, too.

We have outgrown our singular vessel
We tried to share a garden instead
But could never keep the weeds out

I set these anchors in our past romance
In hopes I ever find a way to return to them
As I wander through time and space
Im trying to set entry points

~creating wormholes~