Befriending me

I am a hurricane

I will tear into your life

Build you up with energy

But never destroy you

I will rip open your heart

And teach the meat to beat the way life intended it to

Take my hand and we will not walk

We will sprint until we are beyond winded

Gasping for oxygen

Those around you

Who do not know I have entered you

Will remark on how you've come out of

 your shell

I will be your scaffolding

And your detonation

I will support you and then blow you away

Right to who you're supposed to be

Even if that means

You aren't with me

Waves

Alive with motion

Tearing the shore

Breaking it down

Into a sandy beach

The edge of the world

My toes dug deep in the sand

This is no lake

There is no Wisconsin on the horizon

This is the edge of the world

This is where the sidewalk ends

I hold on tight so I don't fall off

The waves crash against my body

With a force to be reckoned

One with the waves

And I am alive

Sometimes I Think

Do you ever feel that everyday you are alive,
you get smaller and smaller
and less and less people care about you.
I sometimes think...
"I wish everyone would just leave me alone"
And then I realize:
I am alone.
And that may be the problem.
I have recently realized
that I am a bad person.
I have lied.
Cheated.
Stolen.
... I have stolen a lot.
Regardless of your gratification
You have no excuse.
Just as I have no excuse.
Just as I have
nothing.

No heart.
No brain.
No mind of my own.
No right to complain.
No right to believe
that anyone is reading this.
No right to think that
those who do should care.
No right to have
someone who cares.
No right to vent...
in the pathetic manner my heart is now.
Pathetic manner.
I am the epitome
of the pathetic manner.
I sometimes think...
"I wish people would just stop caring"
And then I realize,
they have.

Now You See Me/Now You Don't

The urge to disappear

Calls out like a siren

Compulsion to remain invisible

Longing to recede into the framework

Damaged goods on the back of the shelf

Cleverly disguised amidst

the products which carry value

Hours spent alone in a dark room

Trying to stay out of the way of the world

Attempting to protect society

from seeing weakness

Contemplating my place in the worlds

Of those around me