

Living a superhero life

I was chilling out by the patio
Beer in my hand and a hot dog in the other
A sign in the sky called me

I have asked these questions before
When did I sign up for this?
Can someone else fill in my spot?

I think is too late for that
I need to grab my suit
And get my utility belt ready

Saving lives
Fighting crime
And doing good

Am I following a moral code?
People call me vigilante
Others? The dark knight

Wandering the streets
Technology at hand
Alfred, please help me decode this plan

During my normal human role
I play a billionaire
Spending money and decorating my cave

I prepare myself for a battle
Spending many hours at the gym
Punching bags and lifting weights

I don't have friends or family
But who needs them anyway
I am very tough, I am very tough

I remember clearly
The night when they were gone
The night where everything began

Transformation has many evils
My first villain was fighting inside me
Trapped and willing to stay

I dress in black
Matching the bright colors of the night
My partner in crime is this city

This is the only life I know
Who else would you call?
Please don't answer because I don't want to know

Beautiful Tragedy

In a winter night, I laid eyes on you
Electromagnetic forces can't lie
Attraction cannot be easily described
Newton's third law may explain the pull

Touching hands and locking eyes
Smiling to the rhythm of music
This attraction feels very toxic
My mind is lost and my heart fires

My brain is running out of courage
I played this scenario in my head
Nervousness takes over myself
Yet, the outcome paints a positive image

Letters finding a way to my soul
Evolving and forming an intense feeling
My heart commanding all the thinking
Can you please help me out of this hole?

A calm night painted by the moon
With a kiss, this contract was sealed
Playing my cards, assuming my risk
Counting the days, I beg to see you soon

Numerous nights dreaming about you
A picture of blue mountains and Oregon trees
Vivid moments mixing fantasies and realities
This realm is composed of only two

Where is the fire igniting this feeling?
Memories of beautiful episodes
Lake of mistakes and water drops
Too late, my time is gone

Path to the finish line

End of winter is close
A call for spring training days
Layers of snow are gone
Blossoming trees everywhere
Eager for completing a marathon

Looking for my best scenario
Early mornings and cold weather
The stars are my best companion
While the moon illuminates my path
Leaving miles behind

What is the perfect formula?
Short distances of 1, 2, 3 miles
Cardio and workout combination
Perhaps, a transition of surfaces
And adequate running shoes with laces

Studying the conditions come to mind
Establishing a good running plan
Weeks of healthy diets and shakes
A controversy of water vs. Gatorade
Building the balance of food and electrolytes

Gaining endurance as days go by
It is the battle of muscles and lactic acid accumulation
Long distances add motivation
The body aches calling for a break
Stubbornness does not call it fair play

Sunny late September
Temperature in the 50s
Runners in the streets
Hundreds of volunteers
How can someone dare to run 26.2 miles of pain?