Love Island Brainrot (Poems inspired by Love Island V.K.)

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History's never seen us before.
When I contemplate shared spaces
and places and odds in the universe's timing
I feel the kiss of cosmic luck

Unfathomable,
How it used to be like
a sad poem a day keeps the voices at bay
Now I'm all smitten
leaving little love notes
addressed to your soul

And no,
I'd never had a problem sleeping alone
But I can't imagine us not sharing a bed
Now...
How would I sleep without you?

What did I write about before I had you to consume all of my thoughts?
What was I even doing with myself with all this time
Before you?
What did I even think about before you settled into my head?
What an exotic concept

Remarkable,

I've gone my whole life with no clue And now I can't imagine myself without your smile and how it reaches your eyes and exposes a dimple to the right

Impossible,
I wasn't a subscriber
to the belief that your memories split
(into befores and afters)
Once you've met that someone in particular
I guess some experiences are universal

What did I do before you?
Before you were the only motif
my music could conjure?
What was I even thinking of
when I wasn't thinking of you?
The old times seem so far away now

Nine days ago, I didn't know you existed And it's wild, Feels like I've known you for ages

### Crystal Eyes

This is one of them corny little love letters for you
From my sappy little soul
I can tell you the exact moment our eyes met
And how it felt like you were someone I had always known
Like we were written in the stars already
Like this was the thread the fates had been measuring
Like we're meant to be or something
Like this was destiny

I'd never been a sucker before but a smile like yours can do unspeakable things Torture me with your humor and never quit I can live with bruised ribs for the rest of my life From indigo soul to soul, I see You, all crystal eyes and nonchalance That one-look-from-you-gets-me-all-bothered kinda hot A time-and-space-can't-stop-us kinda love That one-of-a-kind best-friend-forever type The pick-up-where-we-left-off sort That I had desired for as long as I can remember When my wild thoughts roam free, sans fear of jinxing my life because I thought of it too vividly... Like I'd wished too hard by picturing it too clearly Before you, I'd never dared to let myself hope out loud — Til now

You say we're made for each other
I say it's more like we were made together
and then torn apart
Still we feel where our link was severed
The prickling sensation of what once was
Haunting the long-lost like phantom pains
I had to believe in ghosts in order to feel you again

I look at you all starry eyed Helplessly cloudy minded I see a hopeless romantic crystalized in sugar Too far gone for enlightenment Miraculously—it's always you

We'd find each other in any universe

And we'll never say goodbye, only "I'll see you in another life"

## Whirlwind Romancing

Man's a player and he loves the game And if ma'am's an athlete at heart she won't stay away

She was a smoke show
An absolute sort, a pocket rocket
Electric to the core and dangerous if mishandled
She had a tough exterior
Hypnotically colorful internally like a geode
Art of nature in the clumsy hands of men

He was on fire Calendar model man, centerfold worthy Tattoos all over like he had a deep story He dove into every day Like a child on Christmas morning

They laughed as much as they kissed
And no one ever saw them doing much else
He was gobsmacked that she chose him back
He wouldn't snap himself out of this dream
Like if he were to call attention to it
she'll evaporate like smoke, and he'll forget it all
But when they were together
He smiled like he saw the entire world
Through rose-colored lenses

Petrify in time this moment of pure bliss He's going to spoil it

It didn't even take long
For the man to fumble her glass heart
To shatter it like porcelain
Now he's acting like a pioneer
who's procured incomparable artwork
Stolen from a country his ancestors colonized
and displayed for a price to the torn artists
Like he expects to be knighted by his brothers in arms

Once the sun had begun to target her
She knew it was time to go
But those stonewall mates of hers
They played a daring, perfect game with time
Shoved a golden chance into her hands
For the return of her smile

And they all paid for it

## Delusions of Grandeur

You know, I get it You've got all these grand delusions About me And what we could be And what this could all mean I come with glass drugs

You see an alchemic reaction
This magnetic-like attraction
Use that old soul of yours to lure me in
I'm easily addicted to the stars
in your eyes, your pretentious affinity for art
and boundless curiosity to rival my own
Satin-soft flesh
I can sink my teeth into
Your tender neck and contagious smile
A tumultuous delight to be savored
It's not enough to analyze the chemistry

Forget me not in your delusions of grandeur For I'm only a gourmand connoisseur Devoted to your madness I am the one to conjure up a remedy unlike anything of this reality Potions are my specialty and i'll concoct a delusional recipe One that you've never seen You won't even know what to believe No one had ever imagined such a thing

You startled me
I dropped and shattered on solid ground
The cauldron tipped over
and this endless amount of everything spilled out
Mauve holographic alluvium over blue shimmering iridescence
You're welcome to dip your finger in to test it
Just allow the psychedelics a moment to spread
before you give in to the chase
Let me know what you think of the taste and the high
You can lie to me

### Toxic Culprit

Gatekeeper of my fabricated realities
I welcome you back to rehash the maladies
Unholy and mostly unseen
to the untrained eye
I bare my teeth and imperceptible scars
of your design all over me
You are the toxic culprit from the crypts
Truly fooling me with our illicit trysts
And your baleful sleight of hand
— Oh how you chipped me away
til I had nothing left to say —
I thought I had learned from my mistakes
Rusty morsels of iron from the bars
still remain beneath my fingernails
And still, I claw at the gates

But I remember when you said you'd stay What happened to "us"? You've tainted the word you'd asked me to trust What changed? What did I do? I thought we had an understanding I thought that you knew— I wish that you knew— You could tell me anything, always Would've saved me some pain of the back and forth Trying to understand your paradoxical mind Could've saved you some evidently bothersome company Should've saved us some time

I know you think that I'm oblivious but my hindsight's 20/20 when i need it and I notice everything

Now I've got context

When I looked back, I hated what I found

Was I just the best trophy lying around—
an expendable placeholder that'll do for now?
I didn't think it'd hurt this much
trying to find it all out

Is it too late to ask you To have mercy on my poor, aching soul? This little heart of mine can only hold itself together for so long Steadfast I held to us when curses upon unassuming forces faced your innocence with interest and mistrust, My devotion never came into question But then you said "just this morning" You said it like we were nothing And I realized I'd been mourning something I never really had and it has driven me mad Forgive my still learning I don't yet know how to live without breathing Not to sound all dire or anything

What happened to "us"? You've tainted the word you'd asked me to trust Truth might've saved us time Instead, you left me behind.