

moment (07:39 pm)

shhhh thump
shhhh thump
shhhh thump

the boat seemed steady heavy and grand
their hope as potent as young naïve lives are
through seas with hands entwined
smiling and in love

wind and rocks and sky
just like swimming between frames of a great painting
her exhale warms his cheek and nose
how he wishes they could stay in a moment
freeze a feeling like a photograph

hand watch strikes eight
time for some food and a drink

night is chasing day away
in a week or so they will start a new life

shhhh whoop
shhhh whoop

pebbles and stones

on this wetlands
where my feet left their roots
tears turn greens to teal
air wet and thick seems
like an ocean hanged two feet up
my heart grew earthy and taupe
on this wetlands
my hands tired and wrinkled
search for your bones
among pale stones and pebbles
on this wetlands
the wind smells like your breath
to remind me that you were stolen

state of affairs

ornament

the architecture of your smile
so simple and enticing
a home to my hopes
and beginning to so many
adventures

red coat

wind
wind and sweaters everywhere
downstairs
near the window
red coat
with too long sleeves
and burned patches of material
loose hair falling on shoulders

in this cold air
hers are the eyes that shone the brightest