

Isolation Into the Night

My feet have found themselves stumbling about on this wavy pavement
At this time, the sun has trickled down and life becomes motionless
Unwavering thoughts are soon drowned out as enigmatic sounds reverberates into my ears
Whistles spoken softly by the leaves swiftly sweeps by
There is a beautiful yet chilling breeze as the trees whisper disquietly so calm,
But aroused
I imagine the conversations they are having while the crickets chirp as a child's laughter is heard
in the background
These crickets engage so loudly as they are the start and ending of all sound
Car doors slam and garages shut
Families become cozy and children are put to bed
My feet steady wanders about effortlessly
as I move unknowingly out of sight

I can sense the urgency of nearby by travelers as they pass along the highway
I think about their destinations or roughly if someone is awaiting their arrival
The noises of darkness began to fade and there is no movement not even a chill near or far away
The crickets become restrained from sound and hovering voices return to my ears yet, no one is
visible
There is a harrowing feeling as a cat's teeth sinking into a rat
Knotted ropes and hindering chains dwell within my guts
I swallow not once but twice to keep this unsettling mucus in my throat
walking one foot in front of the other
on a lonely path
of isolation into the night

Invisibility looks like me

I walk the streets but who sees me
Born with the gift of speech
Yet,
when my mouth opens,
my thoughts are invalid as they stand out from the multitude
A shadow figure I must be
without face and sound
I look down to check my pulse
that still beats
But,
To others I am of invisibility-
Obscure
As it seems no one sees me
So, I guess when asked,
“What does invisibility look like?”
Invisibility looks like me

A Battered Me

Blindfolded eyes that bleeds
Hands tied at my ankles
I breathe in waist deep with
exaggerated compressions while
falling over from shuffled feet

Body hurts too badly so NO!,
Please Don't touch me
Knots and bruises trace beyond sub-dermal layers to skin deep
that seeks deeper
Internal parts become weaker

Mouth sewed shut
Cut the lights off
I give up
My physical has cause disrupt to
my mental
I am imbalanced in a way that feels
apocalyptic
This is critical
I need more help than clinical

Why?
I plead!
No more torture please!
Can I?
Breathe!
Or remain without oxygen
as a Battered Me

A Battle with Love

While I ponder
your existence to mine
there is a dissatisfaction
of monogamy embedded in fractions
with timeless pieces of my heart
fed to a walking corpse
I can't un-taste this bitter waste
Blackberry molasses was your favorite of choice,
Beauty to the eyes but unflavored to the soul

You arrived as a tidal wave killing all
in its way
No starlight's or shiny days
Smiles kept a distance away
My seat is not at a child's place
where kids play
I sit head,
not for fun,
But to absorb all these bullets
you steady shoot my way,
waging my love in a cards game,
unaware of my magnificent hands
My title as Queen without king,
I still reclaim

The pressure of my feet is GRAND
Grand! Meaning
When I walk, all things slam
Every door
Every window
Every inanimate object explodes into nano pieces
As the stain of you and what you stood for,
steadily decreases
I choose to un-battle this
So,
Watch your hands carefully
since you could not care for me
Listen for the sound of a snake's hiss
Or be met dreadfully
with a black widow's kiss

A Flowers End

A season in cessation as you condition into decay
Once coruscating now blackened from night into day
Your pedals decompose as the air whiskies them away
What grandeur you once held transitioned on display
But the laws of life and death we must obey
I still see the artistry in you anyway
On lookers may feel gray
But,
with you in my presence,
I am only gay
So may I say,
new life from you is already underway
I convey in the next month of May
You will be and will steer the way
like a luminous sunshine and its rays