

Where were you

Where were you when it first went dark?
When the world exploded
And my head went numb.

Where were you when I was lying there?
Surrounded by strange faces
And even stranger voices.

Where were you when I was alone in the blackness?
When my throat closed up
And my heart stopped.

Where were you when I was crying?
When I was the only one.

Where were you?

In memory of the horrific Yazidi Communities Bombings of 2007

Pieces

Bitter, soul-torn
Place of my dreams
You took me away
But didn't give me back

I'm fighting for me daily
And I find pieces
Occasionally

But they are only pieces

And I have a long way to go.

Verglas

I sensed a seed of Pane—
It sharpened at a crease;
And punctured back at thick and Red—
To break me piece by piece—

The window hadn't cracked—
Save where the Cold had crept.
As there he'd cast his Web of ice—
Across the depths I kept.

Oh when the Fissure cleft—
The Glass was claret-stained;
The waters that his keel rent
Begetting scarlet Rain—

Inspired by the poems of Emily Dickinson

Free

I want to live In the pureness of my soul—

To revel In the beauty of this world

Boundless, leaping, smiling, diving into air

Clear, like water
Clean, like rain—

Myself

Of myself,
Sometimes I tire

To hear this voice
Time and again,

Thoughtless
Ugly
Primitive
Gross

Say the same things
Walk the same circles.

Predictable

Cracking, breaking soul

I shrivel up inside.

But sometimes
I wake up:

I know,
I am It.

The only mouth to draw air
Sweet with the world

To unsung candles
Of caverns inside
Which belong only
To me --

Air which gives light
To make life.

I realize
I know this:

Know I am good.