

I.

When I looked the other way
To hope and not to
What I saw in front of me,
I thought I saw the sliver of a future
Like the new moon
When it doesn't show yet.

It was a trick of the light.

II.

There were a few times he made me so happy.

I thought, I am too happy.

This cannot be real.

And it cannot last.

At least one of those things was true.

III.

You
introduced me to
Heart Break
as if she was someone
I was desperate to meet.

“This is
Heart Break,”
You said, and raised Your
eyebrows
when I hesitated to extend my hand.

She stood between Us,
You and Me,
her smile
set.
She knew.

IV.

i dreamt –

you sat next to me while I slept

and pulled my hair from its binding

and stroked it, softly

and demanded nothing

and I woke up

– as if nothing had happened.

V.

the truth is:

i needed the breaking –

deliberate and honest –

the pieces themselves

do not matter

no one will remember

solitary shapes

when the whole is complete.