

Title:

precarious prerequisites

-speculations of a satire-

dreaming of you
while the night is young before the shine wears off
or excitement dulls
hung up on downfalls
shortcomings
drudging up distress
sweetness turns sour
more bitter every hour
we are blind in the dark
dreaming of you when the night is over
intoxicated
sleepless
selfish
separated
tossing and turning
wondering
at which wandering we were lost
cold then hot
a breeze then a gust
you knew me more than i know myself
through the summer
through the fall
seasons go on
years go by
my love
you
blossoms
changes
dreaming of you with the moments we wept
wanting
wasted
wishing the other could help
such serious sorrows
rips and tears
torn down
destroyed
every bit of our innocence
with you
i learned
to love as a child again
dreaming of you and we reminisce
memories
fantasies
imagining
one day
we pray
for just one more
open your eyes
darling
don't lose sight of the moment we're in
lo seinto,
my love
i'm sorry for what i should've said
sorry it wasn't said when you needed
here we are
i 'm not letting go

yelling to be heard
attempting to silence insecurities
i'm fighting with you
it helps me stop fighting with me
would you believe
through the rage
i still love you
i've never been one to accept my mistakes
to be vulnerable is not weak
to expose the vein
to accept that we bleed
we are only human
sticks and stones
broken bones
an aching heart still beats
to the rhythm of a battered soul
tumultuous
turbulent
misgiving
misunderstanding
missed
taking
shaking
losing
loosen
lose
lost
found
find out how
we were meant to be
i will love you as long as you let me
wanting to give you what you deserve
knowing failure come first
please don't worry about drops of water
i cast no judgement to the rain
just as well
a man can cry and be a man still
emotions are a curse i can never cure
you as are close to me
as my own skin
the past is the past
fortune is never clear
to share your bed is a gift
right now this dream is all i have

imagine walking through a desert to the end
“keep on going” they said
“eventually you will arrive at your destination”
“eventually it will rain and you can drink a peace of pure bliss”
where is my oasis?
i can’t even find tears
i wonder when i will near the end
am i walking in a circle?
will i fall off the edge of the world?
i’ve walked by my sister who struggles beside me 1000 times
we wave a passing hello,
then,
continue on the journey alone.
imagine sleeping through a hurricane
“it will be okay” they said
“it’s about the journey, not the destination”
“eventually you will taste a piece of bitterness”
where is my mirage?
i can’t even find my teeth
i’ve wandered far from where we began
was i ever set straight?
will i fall off the track of my mind?
i’ve walked beside my brother who struggles by me 1000 times
we wave a passing goodbye,
then,
continue our sentence together

Dear Jameson,
the days i wish they would notice me
my smile is on a little crooked
i grind my teeth
i've experienced too much
ecstasy
we've had a bit too much to drink
no one notices the fun has gone
the girl inside me screams for help
as we drown her out with every next shot
taking aim at her heart
"i should've already stopped"
as we pound this next one down
i wish we could just collapse
self induced tragedy
what happened yesterday is still affecting me
a bad hangover no amount of ibuprofen can cure
no matter the amount of 80 proof
i'll still have to face the ever-surmounting truth
"i'm only as worthy as i believe."
if only i could believe in me
i want to pretend
one day
in the end
existence would have some sort of significance.
instead we just ignore the girl as she cries alone in my bed
after the liquor is gone
there's no one to lean on
once the party ends all my friends are dead
the times i wish they would notice me
begging for relief
as i'm rolling in this grave we dug for myself over the years
who notices that my nostrils are flaring
as i try to hold in the anger
pain swelling up in my gut
i puke up that last whiskey shot we just didn't need
i was hoping you could hear the cries of the girl
not give in to whims
poison
possessed
anxious recklessness
wanting her to survive
but we're letting her slowly die
in a dungeon
alone
suffocating slow
the only time we let her eat is if we drank enough to decide maybe i'm hungry...
the moments i wish they would notice me
flawed
craving complacency
as i'm pretending like i have it together
or the advice i give is worth a lick or spit.
as i pour my love into someone
because i'm not sure i've been in love before
i crave the attention after being so alone
no matter who is sleeping next to me

Icarus
a night that will never end
a dream that's on repeat
a heart that's torn apart
attempts to mend
shattered again
it is only to be ripped to shreds
engulfed by ignorance
tonight
i do not fear the darkness
it is familiar to me
i'm afraid of what i do see
darkness surrounds me
embraces me in its cloth
hidden underneath the veil
shadows are my oldest friends
i have dreamt of my day in the sun
instead
i lie here
in wait
destiny called me yesterday
i let it go to the machine
a message i'll never receive
you shine too brightly for me
blinded by could be's
horrors hidden beneath
i flew too close
i am melting from the heat
i am left with broken wings
i cannot fly
so
i
fall
dear reader,
my wish for you,
if you learn anything from what i do
don't sacrifice your self
don't find your fulfillment through others
fleeting whims
endless fallacies
loopholes
tangled lies
deceits
idyllic webs weaved
promises of "forever"
there are no absolutes
believing the fool to be the king
"be still my beating heart"
exalted are the lies of a potential lover
lay down your predisposed desires
flattery to incite leniency
excuses armed on the front lines
your eyes are stuffed with wool
sheer madness
it comes from their well rehearsed script
you fool

if no one else tells you
hear this
"forever"
no matter how clever
these assurances spoken are nothing except
empty faith and a dirty bed
"forever"
my dear
forever
turns out
is terribly brief

one time upon a fantasy
life decided to be real
yellow is only yellow
because someone else wanted to see it
rich and robust
(much like my musk)
cigarettes
slowly saturating
deep into my lungs
dropped on the rug
burns formed holes
forgotten
ashes and burnt filters
ink is smeared on the heels of fists
it doesn't make much sense
it hardly makes much difference
fellow loners found their color
flamingos dance the tango
it takes two
seconds to hours
fall in love with your covers
in the sheets
read my mind with your lips
dive through the reef
down
deeply blue
rainbows are like jellyfish
it's just because i say so
"this is your captain speaking: we are unsure how
high this plane goes"
creeping kitten
convinced of his camouflage
clearly curious
can he gain favor with the mother to guarantee a
better dinner
she's reaching for the tin
aluminum left for days
seemingly unimportant
littered about
it makes a difference
my mind is without rest
cluttered with recycling
frogs who take long leaps are never to be trusted
crooked crooks
can you compensate for what was robbed from me
they would never take it for the penny that it's worth
no speech
silent conversations
alone with a stranger
who i met while staring in the mirror
questioning queer queries
quietly
quarantined
who knows what i saw when you said where we
asked why and how we chose these things

dissonance
easy to be uneasy
distressed
delusions
disturbed
daydreaming
could i ask for butter better?
i get migraines from artificial utters
superficial assumptions
two stones out of the donkey's mouth
harmonized
horrified
going off a tune
an orchestrated mistake that is totally mastered
how not exciting
does this make sense?
i can't taste or smell
I can't hear or feel you
but i know for a fact
we are all born to die from the cancer of existence