

VII. Oceans of thoughts (August 18th, 2020)

As I was walking through streets

Bitter memories rushed through my mind.

— the good ones still ashore the vast ocean of my thoughts.

Dear Jack,

How is your life now?

what became of you?

Many questions rest unanswered

— as I was walking through the streets

Towards the unknown.

the future.

XV. (October 6th, 2020)

Loneliness.

It slips among the city

— like a disease.

Sometimes it is welcomed

— and other times

it kills one's soul

Little by little.

XVIII. Insecure beauty (January 24th, 2021)

You're so insecure.

you don't like

your hair

your eyes

The way you look doesn't match with the way you feel about yourself.

Yet,

to many of us

you are beautiful.

I sometimes think you are blind,

as I look at your hair

your eyes.

The way you speak

the way you think...

the way you look

Makes you

the beautiful person I love.

XIX. iPhone 4 Elegy (December 13th, 2016)

We had a great year and a half together,

through thick and thin,

we had been.

I admire you deeply

for going through different crisis Mom and I had.

Surviving Washington D.C.'s icy cold weather,

Florida's "spittin' fire" heat,

two shattered screens

and a fall in the sink.

Unfortunately

your second fall

was your last straw.

I will miss you deeply, — *partners in crime forever.*

No one could take picture and...

Download them on *Instagram* as fast as you.

If after life shall exist,

— I'll see you soon.

XX. Hamlet (March 14th, 2017)

So flustered and angry he was

—he lost his real senses—

Ô Hamlet dear,

Vengeance is not,

— in this situation—

The solution.

As your dagger cut though the curtain,

and pierced through an innocent's flesh

— Ô poor Polonius had his fate served before his eyes.

an innocent man,

—you have on your conscience—

You have killed.

Could you still,

—by any means—

Have a conscience?

Ô dear Hamlet

as he lays in his blood,

— how can you have straight thoughts?

I fear, my dearest,

That vengeance has eaten your soul.

And you,

— and you are not anymore.