

## **She Wore Green**

I tasted salt  
The grit was sharp  
And jaded.  
Always fearing what I cannot control  
Dreading the wave that will crash over me.

This night's surprise  
A brush with death's hand on my baby girl  
Too close  
Instead he touched our world  
And shame hangs over me

I pushed death away,  
And I move her hair out of her delicate face  
Gripping what hope I may.  
Giving her my warmth as she lay,  
Soaking the left over cold with my pillow.

What felt surreal  
Is that I could smell the hospital coffee  
And taste this battered version of our reality  
Until my tongue grew numb  
And my sense of what was secure, lay silent

I brush crumbs of fear off of me  
Like one of her favorite muffins  
Better to look forward  
Protect what I love most  
And quench my thirst of longing to understand.

How did she hurt purposefully  
With a vengeance on herself  
Like a bottle on edge, pushing itself off the shelf.  
When did her happiness melt?

Our ride back home,  
Passing the tall tree shadows  
In every shape, dark and constant.  
Looming, as my questions are.

There are many.

## **Only Borrowed**

What if I were to give it all back,  
Green trees  
Dark wine  
Happiness, that was never mine.

Nature called it kindness  
This human heart becoming weak  
Resentment and harshness to the earth  
No warmth in our winter, only truths to speak

My eyes gleam, I imagine jewels,  
Of an earnest search  
To know the truth  
Of sex and holidays and man that made it hurt.

I feel more than love.  
The warmth from a sun ray  
And carefree whispers of wanting  
To still remember frosty days.

I would like to return what I have borrowed  
To the land  
And stars  
I want to learn from stories of old.

## **Moments**

The air  
A chill.  
Your scent, a musky scent.  
Our skin we shared, our bodies spent.

I laughed free  
Enticed,  
You have fey visions of me  
Then say you are besotted.

Standing together  
The rush is bittersweet  
We are running to fall  
Our wings from feet.

Your hands undo my defensive heart  
You use your head,  
To think this through  
Instead, I use my heart.

But your path changes.  
A stone wall for me  
I only just tore mine down  
You are silent now  
And still.