

Reflections

I began my day not knowing
how it would all unfold.

Truth be told!

Only time would tell,
after an emotional exchange
of words, tears shed, and
beratements of selfish yell,
when the truth would remove
me from this vacant shell.

For it was my own truth I sought,
with the ticket I bought,
to learn how I'd become both
a player and an observer.
Two in one, the same,
in this game of blame.

After a biased apology sent,
I realized how the story went.
Conversational smoke and haze
hid a mirror preventing you to see.
The verbal accusations spewed
were but a reflection of you, not me.

A Dipsomaniac Love Affair

Ribs cracked by your words,
tortured was my drunken soul,
with no other place to go, had I, but

....*down*...

....*down*...

....*down*...

the rabbit hole.

Charming slander from your tongue,
without a simple thought.
Intoxicatingly bruised, was I,
from the alcohol you bought.

Taken for granted, my love, I could tell.
My only options given:

Is this my heaven?
or
is this my hell?

As the day drank into night,
the night sobered into day.

One perplexing question,
my inebriated mind continued to convey:

How can you make amends
when you burn the candle at both ends?

Dark Night of the Soul

In the still, dark of night,
I did not hear the phone.

....*ring, ring*....
....*ring, ring*....

Woke in a state of despair, did I,
the nightmares fleeing my mind.
Reached across the bed and
there, my love, I did not find.

Flew across the room,
peering out the window,
to the only place
I knew, at this hour, he'd go.

Rays of moonlight in the backyard,
highlighting faint tears,
rolling from his eyes,
as he stared back at mine.

I started to cower
like a dying flower,
as my gaze began to lower,
ever slower.

There, my love, did hang
by a rigid noose
from the thick branch of our
elderly spruce.

Snapped his neck by the rope,
so hard and tight.
My spirit went numb
and broken was my might.

Triggered

A shotgun cocked.
A trigger pulled.
A blast to my head.

WAIT!

Did you think I was dead?

Memories of us...
minuscule grains of sand,
displaced light years away.

Across the universe.
Amongst the stars.

Left me weak in stature.
Beginning again,
from the start.

Solace was found
within the strength of my heart.