

Beyond the Frame

There is no framework for love.

You can't pull out Roberts Rules of order during heated disputes.

Sometimes feelings change like the seasons and you don't even realize your winter is someone else's summer.

But then, you find the moon to your sun.

Keeping you in balance and controlling your tides,
illuminating your darkest nights with an iridescent glow,

Love is faith.

Walking the road less traveled and hoping pride doesn't stop you from asking for directions.

Placing your hands on someone's thorns because you believe that deeply in the beauty of their rose.

Untitled summers

All my childhood memories are dipped in blue
and smell of charcoal.

Door handles coated with barbeque sauce
and voices that rose in the night air like heat.

I stood at my window welcoming the warmth.
In the dark, my ears perked.

Smirking at the phrases I understood
and piecing together the meaning of the ones I didn't.

My back yard was a universe and I was a reporter without a notepad.

My small eyes soaking it all up, like plants do sunlight.

I was a small flower in a big garden and I loved being surrounded.

Though sometimes, those shielding branches were so mighty I feared they might fully conceal
the sun.

Even when I replanted myself, I kept that soil.
Enriched with laughter, tears and love

The kind that produced thorns and invigorating fragrances.

Woven

In quarantine, I exist in limbo.
I am forced to weave a new self with unfamiliar fabric.
Sometimes, it's heavy.
The weight of it nearly suffocates me.
Other times, it feels warm and safe, like the feeling I get when I look at Josephine's name
etched into my skin.

Echoes from a deep hunger resound from within.
Evidence of spaces filled by unsustainable matter.
Sugary sweet infatuation
With an acidic after taste.

I study myself,
real close,
like when I'm using tweezers.
I realize in all my searches; I was looking for myself.
A self that hadn't existed yet.

The type of self you can only find when its real quiet and only God is whispering.