

Me After You: The Breakup Collection

“Beware of Boys with Pretty Eyes”

I don't fall in love often

But when I do,

It's with a boy with pretty eyes

And at the end of it I'm left

Wondering how the eyes

Can really be the windows to the soul

If the pretty-eyed boys all have such ugly souls

So perhaps eyes are instead mirrors

Reflecting right back at you

Exactly what you think you want

But neglecting to tell you

What you actually need

They always warn you about

The boys who drink

The boys who smoke

The boys who have tattoos and drive motorcycles and cut class in order to graffiti a wall

They always warn you about those boys

But never about the boys with pretty eyes

The most dangerous kind

“At the Airport”

I'd like to help you carry your baggage,
But mine has already been checked in and sent off on a flight
Far, far away from you
And you know they always tell flyers to be responsible for their baggage
So I think I'll take that advice and follow my own
Because your baggage is over the weight limit

“This Poem is Dedicated to You in Case You Care”

I keep my fingernails long
And press them into my thighs, making indents in the skin
Because I like to imagine the damage that they would do
To your face

I learn to play a song on the piano
And practice it until my fingers are numb and red
Because it's one of your favorites and I want to see your expression when I
Fuck it up

I buy pretty dresses
And then wear them with high heels and lipstick
Because they make me look hot and you deserve to want something
You can't have

I write this poem
And post it online for everyone to read
Because art comes from heartbreak and my heart has officially been
Broken by you.

