

Love

I'm back in Owosso

She was the personification of every shooting star.

Every auburn sunset

Every full moon

Every solar eclipse

Every catchy chorus

Every awe inspiring moment

Every supernova

She had a galaxy in her soul

Ever expanding

Ever so stunning

I saw stars in her eyes

The Northern Lights in her smile

The kind of woman who is truly

Once in a Lifetime

She was the perfect storm

I had to see her again

Give me four hours. I'll be there

Four hours

By myself

What do I say?

Sorry?

Missed you?

What is this?

What are we?

Are you single?

Is this too much?

Should I shut up?

Can you shut me up?

Was that kiss nice?

Feel the same?

Same fireworks?

Same shooting star wonder?

Same sped up heart beat?
I have missed you
Maybe I'll say that
Maybe I won't say anything
What are we going to talk about?

Do you believe in fate?

She is a whirlwind
Of passion
Of strength
Of intelligence
Of beauty
Of wittiness
What was I?
I don't have the looks
The desire
The talent
The strength
I am
Unimportant
Nothing compared to her
But she's still here
Maybe there's something more to me
Maybe I have something
Maybe this was meant to be

Not until I met you

That was cheesy
That was stupid
But seeing her smile
THAT smile
The one that changes my world
The one I needed to see
Made it all worth it
Worth the four hours
Worth the lack of sleep
Worth the awkwardness at first

Worth the months of silence
The year of regret
This one moment
Seeing her
Made me feel alive
I'll never have this feeling again
This is
Once in a Lifetime
Like her
Like us
And I'm not fucking it up this time.

I've missed you so much

I've missed you too. Let's do this again. And again. Forever.

One More Night

We reunite
And recite
Our poems
And rewrite
My future

Stay the night
Wait for sunlight
I'm bad at goodbyes
So don't be shy

I wanna be with you
I wanna kiss you
I wanna hold you
Repeat all the things I've told you
Hold your hand
Be your man

Just for a night

What do you say?

...

I want the emotional rush

...

Please don't go

...

The night is still young
Our love can't be done

Hate

Yes... I slept with him

She is the personification of every hypocrite

Every Snake

Every Poison

Every Acid

Every Marilyn Manson song

Every earth shattering moment

Every broken heart

She had evil in her soul

Ever showing

Ever aggravating

I saw deceit in her eyes

A hurricane in her smile

The kind of woman who truly was

Once in a Lifetime

But not worth weathering the storm

I knew you didn't love me

3 guys

None me

What the fuck?

What do I do?

Break up?

Hate you?

Give up?

Can I do that?

Will I do that?

Or will I just stay?

Keep you in my head?

Get out of my head

Get out of my life

Maybe that should be the plan

Or maybe I do stay

But if I do

Where do we go from here?

I still love you
It was just sex

She spews the same bullshit

“Just sex”

“I need affection”

“I need attention”

“You weren't here”

“You're overreacting”

“This is on you”

That's not true

Because

I'm me

Loyal

Strong

Loving

Caring

A struggler

A fighter

I have the desire

I have the strength

I am

Better than this

Better than you

Nothing compares to me

And you'll see that soon

I do have something

But you fucked up

You ruined me

You ruined us

Sure... Whatever

That's not an an answer
How do I answer?
Hearing the news
Hearing THAT news
The one that destroyed my future

The thing I'll try to repress
None of this was worth it
Two years? Gone
3000 driving miles? Wasted.
The self hatred
The worry
"Will I ever be enough?"
"Was he enough?"
You messed up
You piece of garbage
Venomous liar
Collapsing star
Wilting rose
I never want this feeling again
This is
Over
Like us
You fucked it up this time.

You don't believe me?

I don't know what to believe anymore

Magnificent

(After *Holocene* by Bon Iver)

A pile of autumn leaves
Brimming with an newly minted hue
Sits on a suburban lawn.
Kids laugh
Parents grilling
In the middle of a pile
Sits one leaf.
A unique brown burgundy
Unlike the rest
To itself, it is special
To everyone else
It's part of the pile
Blown away like the rest

An unused water tower
Remains above a sunny town
Pristine, untouched
No harm or ware or rust
A beacon for the town
Kids look up
Parents reminisce
A time when it was used.
Now it sits beautiful but empty
To itself unique
To everyone else
A sign of times past
To be torn down like everything else

I used jump in the leaves
Stare at the water tower
Smile at the stormy cloud
Look at the stars.
Searching for singularity.
Something to set me apart

Make me special.
To myself, unique
To everyone else, strange.
Unimportant.
A leaf in a pile
To be blown away
An empty water tower
Set for destruction
I stare at these things
To remind myself
I am significant
In some way
But at once I knew
I was not magnificent