

she had finally been broken
after all this time
after all this fighting
and with
her last
bit
of
strength
she crawled to your feet
and begged for you to help
her
but all
you did
was
tell her
to get off
the goddamn
ground

- you were her last hope

those days
when my skin was gray
and fragile
and my hair fell out
with each brush
and my eyes sunk
deeper and
deeper
when I was nothing but bones
so defined
I could count each rib
and I did
again and
again
and I was cold
I was so
cold
but I felt beautiful
because they said
that's what beauty is
beauty meant
counting heartbeats
as they became slower
and slower
and fighting sleep
because you were never
sure
you'd wake
up
I didn't fear death
anymore
because
if I died
at least
they would have
a beautiful corpse
to bury

- an ode to anorexia

the King and Queen locked the Princess in a tower
to keep you safe
they said
day after
day
the princess slowly realized
she wasn't
safe
she was
forgotten

- i still remember

To the boy with the red shirt in kindergarten:
i'm sorry i couldn't marry you on the playground
To the boy in third grade with the gap between his teeth:
i'm sorry i couldn't give you the valentine i made you
To the brown-haired boy in middle school:
i'm sorry I couldn't tell you how much i liked you
To the boy who helped me pass calculus:
i'm sorry i couldn't be more than your friend
To the smiling boy in the cap and gown:
i'm sorry i couldn't take you with me
To the boy in the dorm willing to give me his heart:
i'm sorry i couldn't let you
To the beautiful boy on one knee:
i'm sorry i couldn't say yes
To the lonely girl in my reflection:
i'm sorry i couldn't be better
To the parents who raised a child without love:
how could you?

- an eternal solitude

what happens when
the roses aren't
red
and the violets aren't
blue
will you still have love for me
or will that be gone
too

- forever is a long time