

## waxing moon in pisces

*white light*

mimicking

voices

airy

visions

mirroring

sequences

unveiling

lightheaded giddiness

chilly euphoria

elated comedown

perceptive goosebumps

*scattered* cards on floor

wolves howl moon blue

car keys broken *hidden*

white light **remember** white light

flickering vocals

knock. knock. knock.

walkin concrete phantom portal

breathe remember ground *no breathe*

no say no

cleanse

cleanse

cleanse

fleeting gleaming green peripheral

knock

knock

knock

did you hear that?

insides twisted knotted throat choked

vision clouded, *clairaudience* thoughts

*sam*

*sam*

*sam*

don't leave, stay

yes say yes

conduit exchange

white light **remember**

**Dropped Calls (*I'd kill to hear your voice again...*)**

the Ghost of you haunts my memories  
scratching and screeching at the veil  
your faded Phantom blessed accessories  
dear to me, your necklace-my holy grail

scratching and screeching at the veil  
drowning in suppressed mourning, moments stolen  
dear to me, your company-my holy grail  
for hours your Body laid motionless and swollen

drowning in suppressed mourning, moments stolen  
Disease, Decay, Death, the greatest thief  
for hours your Body laid motionless and swollen  
*memento morí*, your Soul departed-mine in grief

Disease, Death, Decay, the greatest thief  
your Blood animates in my Capillaries  
*memento morí*, your Soul ascended-mine in grief  
the Ghost of you consecrates my memories

**Memento Mori**

if Spring is the Maiden,

Summer is the Mother,

Fall is the Crone,

Winter is Death

I was born in May,

you were born in Summer

and now your soul is nearing winter

while mine seems to be lost as a maiden

looking for Hades

to guide me back to you

when you are no longer here

your body lays dormant,

while your soul is restless

using your voice to scream for passage

from the visiting spirits

you check in and check out

you don't seem to remember me at all

even though I know we are the reason you are sticking around

## **A Sonnet for the Mourning**

will your soul reside in Asphodel, when you are ready to leave?  
when The Fates cut your thread making you an eternal guest  
am I to make offerings of narcissus and coins to Hades  
to ensure safe passage across the Styx and eternal rest  
I'll pray to Persephone, the Bringer of Death  
I'll seek the consult of Oracles and pay Charon's fine  
I'll visit you in meditations and dreams until my last breath  
for one more night of amaretto cookies, espresso, and wine  
when you depart to The Underworld to make your final transition  
longing for a faster reunion I will eat every single pomegranate seed  
if there is any fleeting chance of one last conversation  
or hopes of the Underworld Queen and King hearing my final plead  
for my heart is going to miss you terribly so  
until then I must be patient until it is my time to go

## How Can I Write a Love Poem When I'm No Longer in Love?

burnt love letters, unkept promises, and severed red thread  
ghosted and broken by the Libra Eclipse  
unremarkable dates and conversations of dread  
unfulfilling, false love, and tainted lips

disenchanted by betrayal and woe  
consulting Goddesses and the Tarot  
on Selene's brightest night  
I broke our contract by candlelight

spellbound by the heavenly bodies and stars  
obsessively investigating astrological charts  
before I even consider gifting another my heart

Venusian Taurus, Aquarius Descendent  
therefore leaving me a confused, reserved romantic  
longing for a paramour that is worth drowning in the Atlantic

on the nights absent of Selene's light  
dreaming of fairytale endings  
I manifest wishes in a velvet journal  
for a lover to wander with if astrayed in the infernal

scorching remnants of perfumed letters  
jars filled with rose quartz, allure, and petals  
casting spells by moonlight to part attachments

Vexed Valentines are treacherous and cold  
I'd rather my spirit stranded in the infernal  
than tied to the wrong living soul