

Obsession

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With a jagged knife,
I carved a space for you
and before I realized
I was bleeding,
I hid you there
inside
and you drowned

Obsession: Please

Fill the spaces
between my breaths
and the silence
between my heartbeats
I want to breathe you
and only you

Slip under my skin
slide into my veins
stretch my skeleton
I'll make room
until there's nothing left of me
that isn't you.
and It's okay if it hurts
I want it to

Obsession: Cobwebs

I want to flatten
like paper
and slip myself
through your spaces;
slide my spindling legs inside
and crawl
on your walls
silent
unseen

I'll stitch myself up there
in the corner you ignore,
spin myself in silk
and decorate
with corpses-
suspending them
like stars
for you

You won't see me
in the light,
I hide,
afraid.
You may notice
the cobwebs gathering up high
and with the twirl of a broom
try
to erase me,
but I'll always come back.

Some nights,
I'll creep
down the wall and slide silently
across the surface of your skin
while you sleep

You will feel me faintly
and twitch
as I tiptoe
on your eyelids
and travel to your lips
where I'll linger
until you wake.
You'll swipe at your skin
and swear
that something was there,
but you won't find me.

And all day
you'll feel my phantom
prickling the hairs on your arm.
You'll swat at every itch
and shake out your sheets
and once again
clear the cobwebs from the corner
rip my remnants from the walls
hoping this time
I'll give up
and go away

But I'll always come back.

