

words

I am f a d i n g

consciousness

break-ing into

tiny shiny pieces

of plastic dust

away into nothing

falling

into

your words

your questions

should be so

Easy

my answers are

in my throat

trapped up

locked up stopped up

quarantined

behind bars of

Distrust

don't ask me where they came from

I don't know--

and the whirlwind in my

mind makes me

wonder why

you even

need to

ask

6 A.M.

6am and

I'm awake

with raindrops
falling in my head
and foggy blankets
covering my world
in suffocated thoughts
empty words
endlessly ebbing flowing
washing away the sand
that used to protect
my sanity

it's

6am and
I'm alone

open eyes stare straight
down ever winding roads
wipers screeching on
the windshield
caked with shame
regret and
I can't see through
our past mistakes or
the echo of
your empty words
anymore
my stone feet
flat on the floor
pedal to metal

because flying blind
is better than not
flying at all

it's

6am and
I'm enraged

heartbeat racing
hot blood longing for
anyone anything but you

I want to kiss him right

in front of you
long and slow and cliché
just to show you
how much better I can do

I want you to feel
the earthquakes in
my mind
the fault lines in
my heart
I want you to
cave in
blown away by the
hurricane in my head

you patronize
you condescend
you tell me to stop
lashing out but if
you've never breathed
the storm how could
you know?

I want to
show you
enlighten you
include you
in my hell

I want to tie you to
my fuse and
light it up
light you up
inside and watch as
my reality
pulls you apart
and scatters your
dandelion-soul

serenity

white flakes fall through frozen lights
no stars no sounds
no cars to crash or ears to hear just
cold feet long streets heartbeat
lost in city air and thoughts
of love and life and falling
shards of sparkling ice

breath comes slow to drowning fish
gills straining in open air
but suddenly
beneath the stars that
shine behind closed eyes
change whispers soft
inside the mind

this struggling world...
it was deep water once
a shadowed depth
unbounded undefined
no certainty no promise
unimagined untamed
unreal

but even in deep water
sunlight shines
if you can swim up
far enough
to find it

fish no more these
gills are lungs and
city air has never
been so welcome

and I breathe
soft and slow
again inside
the warmth of winter
storm and silence
