

Fate

you have clouded my perspective

this is why my mind begins to race
just as the sun sets beneath the fog

but i soon slow my pace
so my thoughts may wander
across the stars until the
moon tells me i must rest

why are you still
sprinting at this hour

i ask each night
until i understand

your mind will never
finish its race
because you cannot
outrun fate

The Letters She Sends Home

i trace my fingers over
your handwriting as i
study the message

replicating the smooth
curves you construct
in each letter

but my focus is
blurred as my tears
drip onto the thin paper

when you tell me that
you cannot wait to hear
my voice next week

then you ask me if i
could ever forgive you
once you return home

yes
always yes

Amber Eyes

her amber eyes
dart to the fallen water
glass as it shatters

an honest mistake

but now the spilled liquid
is surging toward her

it crawls up her veins and
drips into her brain until
her thoughts are flooded with
reminders of him

she remembers how the blood
oozed from her fingertips as she
gathered each shard of the
liquor bottle he dropped to the floor

her lips trembling as he
stumbled through the doorway with
his next drink in hand

but the memories drain
away as her frantic stare meets
my reassuring eye

i walk to her now
pausing as i capture a glimpse of my
reflection in the hallway mirror

an innocent oversight

but now my thoughts
are spiraling into chaos

they outline his frame and
paint his manic expression until
my mind has illustrated
his figure complete against my own

i remember how the blood
trickled from between my thighs as he
left me spread across the table
satisfied with himself

i am frozen as my
body is forced to become
one with his

but my sketch is erased as
she cups my face in
her delicate hands
comforting me with the gaze of
her amber eyes