

## Signs of July

I.

I have fallen again & again  
Out of my own heart

Covered in the musk  
Of someone else's bones

Facing tragedy as if  
It could be fenced  
With a sharp sword

Staving a hungry lion,  
Seeking to lick the wounds  
Of my deepest sympathies?

II.

I threw you away  
Tossed you into  
An unfathomable sea

Turned my back  
To forget you again & again  
As you spoke deserts  
Of poetry in spite of *us*

As you asked me to walk  
That lonely road paved  
With honey & thistle?

III.

I am no diamond in the rough  
I am no meaning to be found  
I am lost & senseless:  
Look, scissors in hand  
Ready to cut my own self

Out!

## **A Sign of the Times**

A lone gull launches its ready cry  
Like an arrow in the distance

It is the end of summer  
Where ripeness burst at the lips

Where blue begins to voyage like a ship  
To a blundering mass of gray

Where perfumed aroma exchanges itself  
For cold stiff air:

It is our season to part ways,  
A time for us to forget the sweetest  
Parts of who we are.

*So go ahead*, bade me farewell

Then kindly let what is left on this palette  
To be *savored* until it is foul and lonesome grit.

## **The Other Side of Love**

Love is choice silver  
Given to a ruddy hand

It is the king's chest  
Thrust by war poison

It is virgin berries  
Bruised on the hard ground

It is a wounded heart  
Stitched together with shards

It is a holy prayer  
Sung in the wake of war

It is a kiss of forgiveness  
Planted on the face of death

It is an honest touch  
Bludgeoned by earthly storm

It is a kind soul  
Dressed in fire and ice

It is centuries of history  
Obliterated in the blink of an eye

It is the scarlet moon  
Forsaken by the gods of beauty

It is a lover's voice  
Scolded by the violent wind

It is a mighty river  
Scorched by the Aries' sun

It is the Biblical bones of prophets  
Buried without honor

It is the morning light  
Sold into unrelenting chaos.