

Poetry Excerpts

Artist, Musician, and Poet Walk into a Bar

poet and artist in love
ink-smudged hands full
of promises, lives wholly
entangled with the worn-in love
of sharing a bed, patience
through pain, and hope
of a happy every-day after

...

Conversations with my Therapist

There is a pain in my chest that won't leave
I've had too much coffee today

Have you had any water?

No, I remembered to forget
there's water in coffee
anyway. How was your week?

You know that's not how it works

What, me asking about your week?
I always ask how you're doing
I don't want to be selfish
and take up your time
talking about me

You're paying me to listen

...

holding on

gripping sand from a homeland
you haven't visited in months
hands aching, telling yourself
if you are strong enough
you will have solid earth
something to stand on

you are not your experiences
but you are their result

...