YOUR LoyalTY gleAMS like the rEFLECTION of
the cd LEftOveR, LEft Opened and aBANDOnED
on yOur Seat in mY car.

your devotion transcends the curves of my imagination:
letters written in lofty prose shaming my scribbled poems.

your proof is effusive;
like UNEArThing, my effacement proves elusive.

but i neglect the facts, preoccupied with the notion
that i’m competing with memories of others that bear the scars
of your lips and those visions envisaged
before you loved me.

It is a FamilIar NATURE?
pleaSe tell if i am wESTcOAST sad........
You understAnD already. i mIStAnK
But wHAT about mE?

like you
the wiLL soon be gone.
Bottle of champagne
like a Elusive shenAnigaMs
to pour over
you both cause me to bubble

wHAT i WIsH i DIdn’t forget
your loyalty. that you are cultivating virtue.
that you Try to be good, try to avoid guilt.
that you try to question.
i forget to see me, as you do.
i forget you are in love.
that i deserve love.
that i have earned it.
that i continue to earn it each day.
i forget you are happy—
when i met you, i appreciated your beauty
now i am afraid of what your beauty
will do to me.
i do not see your beauty
—
my APPrecIAtION for your beauty,

your proof is effusive;
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