Untitled

Mary Mastromatteo
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One,
Single
Heart slowing,
Slows through the night,
Night of many thoughts,
Thoughts consumed, darkening.
Darkness from the empty half,
That half of the bed that gapes, feeds
Feeding on all the dears and sadness.
One, single heart slows — while night’s dark thoughts feed

Divorce
Briana Lea Toukonen

can’t sleep can’t cry can’t breathe can’t scream and I look at you while you sleep peaceful with your serene expression and faint smile not having a care like all is right in the world and we are not getting kicked out for not paying rent on time while I stir and twist and my stomach aches as if I haven’t eaten in days I know your paycheck won’t cover the overdraft charges you snore in your blissful abyss I get up and get no rest you wake up refreshed and tell me that it will work out like it always does but don’t you know it’s because I’m the one who fixes it I can’t fix this

~ 11 ~