Fall 2009

Silence

Leeanne Blevins

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.kent.edu/platypus

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://digitalcommons.kent.edu/platypus/vol2/iss1/8
Meangless Shirt
Mary Mastromatteo

A meaningless shirt
When I was wet and cold, given to me by my love.
A meaningless shirt
Just hung in the closet, waiting for a girl like me.
Your favorite shirt
Hanging close to your body, brushing the skin I loved.
I keep it close to me,
This meaningless shirt
With your baby powder scent fading away
Like a winter’s ever creeping upon the flowers.
But this meaningless shirt is the world to me,
A meaningless shirt I keep forever close to me

Silence
Leeanne Blevins

Where are you? Why can’t I see you?
You’ve left me alone in this awful place to pick up the pieces, some which I cannot find.

Where are you? Why can’t I hear you?
I am screaming for you to come back, but I fear in death you can no longer hear my voice.

Where are you? I cannot taste you.
Your passionate kisses have abandoned my lips forever and now my mouth is lonely.

Where are you? I cannot feel you.
There are no more warm embraces and my body is now numb from the cold.

Your untimely departure took with it my hopes, my dreams.
They have since been replaced with anger and fear.

Love and strength were my secret friends and you took them away without a word.
How could you do this? Why did you do this?

Silence, I now realize is the deadliest thing of all.