Too Far Not Enough

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Too Far Not Enough

COURTNEY MILLER

I remember melting,
Now I'm just tangled in my sheets.
I breathed in his cologne
But, I'm left with this emptiness
And the smell of old apartment.

I wonder if he looked at me
Like I look at myself?
The vibrancy that he used to see,
The confidence of "his girl",
Now crumbling ruins littered with self doubt.

I received no answers;
Only half-assed excuses to shut me up.
They didn't work;
I only wondered more.

Sometimes I wish that he could see me,
But most times I'm glad he can't.
The look alone would give him
Too much control.

Essences

KATHERINE WILLIAMSON

Nature has a way
Of changing solitary
Storms wrap me we

Blankets of words I
Stay heavy on my skin
like needles falling
on glass. Rain sounds
but I think of moths,
"hush, hush" at nap,

Light creeps through
during the day time
remember their places

Faded colors veil
what I once thought
Sensibility?

Rain and sense: clear
and freedom from old
I am all essence.