

Goodbye (1986)

Emotions fly back and forth,
spitting at each other and pushing away...

A sixth sense awareness
of each other's presence
is all that we allow.

Our eyes meet accidentally
(hard not to in such a small, crowded room).

We smile our fake smiles,
indulge our superficial acquaintances:
"I'm still happy - still living - see?!"
Everything to prove we don't
need each other now...

His old smile touches me and I can't help but smile too.
That face - its expressions are all a part of me, moving.
Memories and saying goodbye.

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The Everpresent Moodiness (1986)

The sky fell loud and wet upon the green bones.
Their veins were wrapped up growingly around them.
Sliding off and upward, drinking in the heaviness of life.
Pressing up through the halfflight.
Building and destroying everything but their own boniness.
They are skeletons laden with greenery.
Sinking and flying in the everpresent moodiness
of earth and air.