

# The Flowers

"I brought you flowers"  
He comes crashing through the door after work  
She smiles and hugs him  
He looks at her with a sudden sorrowful look

She is becoming more pale  
She has a blue scar with white flowers wrapped around her head  
And a clear feeding tube through her nose  
Sweats and a sweater cover her body

The phone rings  
The call they have been dreading  
A very familiar voice for the past 6 months  
She looks at him, teardrops in her eyes

"Its everywhere" she says  
"There's nothing they can do"

He gets home from work this time  
With flowers in hand

He walks into the park  
Going to the same spot of the past 4 days  
He sits next to her  
Her name and birthdate

And he whispers, fighting tears  
"I brought you flowers"

## Bubble Bath

The smell of lavender and vanilla  
The feeling of the hot water  
A place for just you and your thoughts  
No distractions, no interruptions

A place where you can let loose after a stressful day  
Where you can find yourself  
Where nothing else matters  
It's like nothing else in the world exists

Even if someone is yelling at you from out side the door  
You don't care  
You just drown out all the noise of the outside world  
Because nothing else matters  
Just you and your thoughts

## **Star in the Sky**

A promise,  
twinkling,  
telling my friends.  
We winked and promised.

## I Am What I Eat

I am spaghetti and chili,  
ramen and sushi.

I sing "slurps" of long, angel hair noodles.  
I feel meat sauce getting splattered all over my face.  
I am a spaghetti slurper.

I stir a pot of chili.  
I see boiling tomato sauce with beans and chunks of meat.  
I belong in the kitchen before dinner making a big pot of food.  
I am a chili creator.

I am time waiting for the water to boil.  
I dream of long, curly, soft noodles.  
I whisper "yummy."  
I am ramen with spicy sriracha.

I am rolling ingredients in rice covered with seaweed  
I taste crunchy bell pepper with crab, avocado, cucumber, and carrot  
all wrapped tightly in a thin layer on rice and seaweed  
I long for new ingredients and dipping sauces  
I know eventually my sushi will get better  
I believe one day I'll make sushi as good as Milano's does.

## The Job No One Wanted

Hunting the killer bat  
in the summer of blood  
with the other humans.

Look closer!

The road was not really a road.