

Smak

"Take Care"

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He said just to let him go. no ropes attached. this is
how he wants it. this is how we want it? im holding back
my tears. my throat is dirt. the four of us. time to
discuss. what will we do in thirty years. is it this
weather? have the clouds ran down inside your head?
soaked in cynicism. you dry me up. the time is always
green. the eyes all squint. it comes out red and
blistered. screaming for completion. when time stares
back. let the sun kill you. when time stares back. let
your son live you. take care of me.

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