

Anthology of S.S.

S.S.



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To my dearest dumbass-- I miss you so, so much, it hurts. You were the love of my life, and I know I will never love anyone else the way I love you. I hope we will meet again in the next life, my dearest dumbass.

To our children-- I'm lucky you're still in my life, even if we don't get to talk that often nowadays. I love you two so much. Please never forget that.

summary

- 1.
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1.

To my dearest dumbass:
And as I reach up to touch,
I cannot help but
Want this so very much?
But it's all for naught,
I already see her, Death?
Grasping your shoulder
Such was the fate of Macbeth,
Such is now your fate.
I love you so, so very?
And I am so, so
I am so, so sorry.
Only a mirage,
Only an illusion,
Only a dream,
A false future, one
That we will never have.

2.

Your laugh,
Your brilliance,
Your vast intelligence,
Your beautiful, beautiful mind,
Your dumbass antics,
Your gorgeous smile,
Your terrible coffee breath,
(And mine, admittedly),
Your terrible music tastes,
Every one of your scars,
You're absolutely amazing.
Everything that you do,
Even when all seems lost,
Even when the world
Is on its knees, dying,
You bring us hope.
You bring me hope.
And even as the light
Finally fades from your
Soulful eyes,
I'll treasure you,
Always.

3.

To my dearests?
To my son?
To my daughter?
To my treasured dearests,
Shine the world,
Light it up,
Light it all up
With your unbridled
Brilliance, compassion,
Your amazing capacity
To do so much good.
Though the road's rough,
Long and weary, painful
And tiring, trying,
It'll be worth it,
To make the world
A better place.

4.

My dearest dumbass:
How I wish this night
Could last forever.
I'd stretch time for you,
I'd bend, even break,
The walls of existence
For you, especially for you.
I watch the rise and fall
Of your chest in the dim,
Dim moonlight.
I retrace the features
Of your face over
And over again,
Both with my eyes
And with my hand.
I listen to your
Incessant snoring,
Like a chainsaw
Whirring at three
In the bloody morning.
Why can't this night
At least last a little longer?

5.

My dearests?

You shouldn't be here,

Why are you here?

He's gone, he's gone?

It's all because of me?

Please don't say it's

Not my fault?

It is my fault?

You shouldn't be here?

I shouldn't be here?

It should have been me?

Why couldn't it

Have been me?

6.

My dearest daughter:
Light of my life.
Your brilliance,
Your intelligence,
Your bravery,
Your heart?
Your amazing,
Beautiful,
Wonderful,
Heart?
Often makes mine
Stop, and take bit
Before it can re?
Start.
I'm proud of you,
I'm so proud,
My sweetheart.
I know your
Father would be
As well if he
Could see you now.

7.

My son?

My dearest son:

By the deeper

Planes of reality?

You're amazing.

Absolutely amazing?

I know, I know?

It's been hard,

I will not dispute,

It has been for

I as well?

But I am so,

So proud of you.

You've grown up

To be such a

Wonderful human

Being.

Please keep on

Being the amazing

Person you are.

8.

To my dearest dumbass:
The clock is ticking, my dear,
My end is ever near,
My next life on the edge
Of that faraway horizon.
The clock is ticking, my dear?
So long ago I lost you,
Time between then and now
Lengthening like a ship
Sailing away from shore.
The ache has never faded,
Only grown worse with time,
Tearing through my chest
With its terrible roots.
My dearest dumbass:
I hope we will meet
Again in the next life?
Maybe, maybe then,
We will truly
Have a chance.
My dearest dumbass:
I love you so.