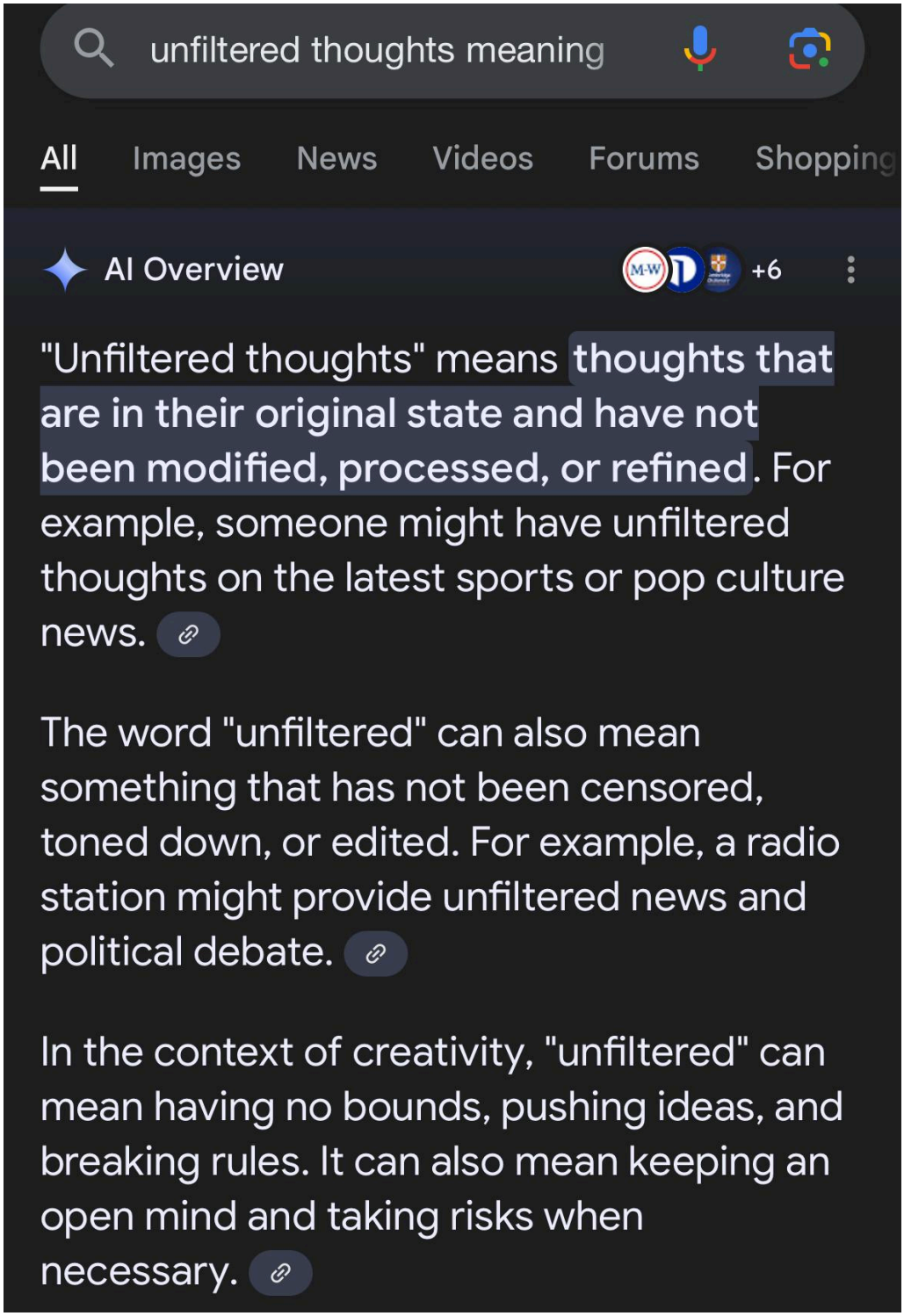
#1100Poems : Unfiltered Thoughts



Instagram : @stonefauks

Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Introduction :

August 29th, 2024
10:40 PM

Welcome to my mind …

Do you mind?

Kidding 😇.

Join me on this lovely journey as we seek to be as present, but most importantly, as human as possible, in this beautiful life that we're given the gift of living.

A few logistics before we delve into it :

1. This is a live document where anyone can comment. The link is accessible to everyone. You may also download it as a PDF and share it.

2. These are my perspectives — neither right nor wrong. Do not allow anyone's perspective to taint how you perceive the world. Don't take these thoughts personally.

3. Ultimately, I hope this journey inspires you as well. Write freely. Share your ideas and take the risk of being vulnerable.

4. And finally, you can find more of my work below :

https://linktr.ee/SymposiumBerlin

September 1st 🏅
8 : 45 AM : Chicopee

#1100Poems

1. Another Page

Each day is a blank page
That God has gifted us
To write our story
I have stopped looking
At chapters closed
And I dampen the temptation
To read ahead …

— K.S. Fort



9 : 36 AM : Chicopee

#1100Poems

2. You're Right

A German friend
Taught me the phrase,
"Du hast Recht
Und ich meine Ruhe …"
Which literally translates to :
"You have the right
— Meaning you're correct —
And I have my peace."

I haven't had
An argument in years 🥺.

— K.S. Fort





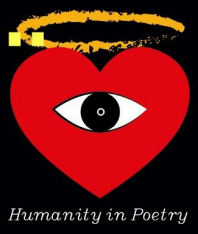
10 : 20 AM : Chicopee

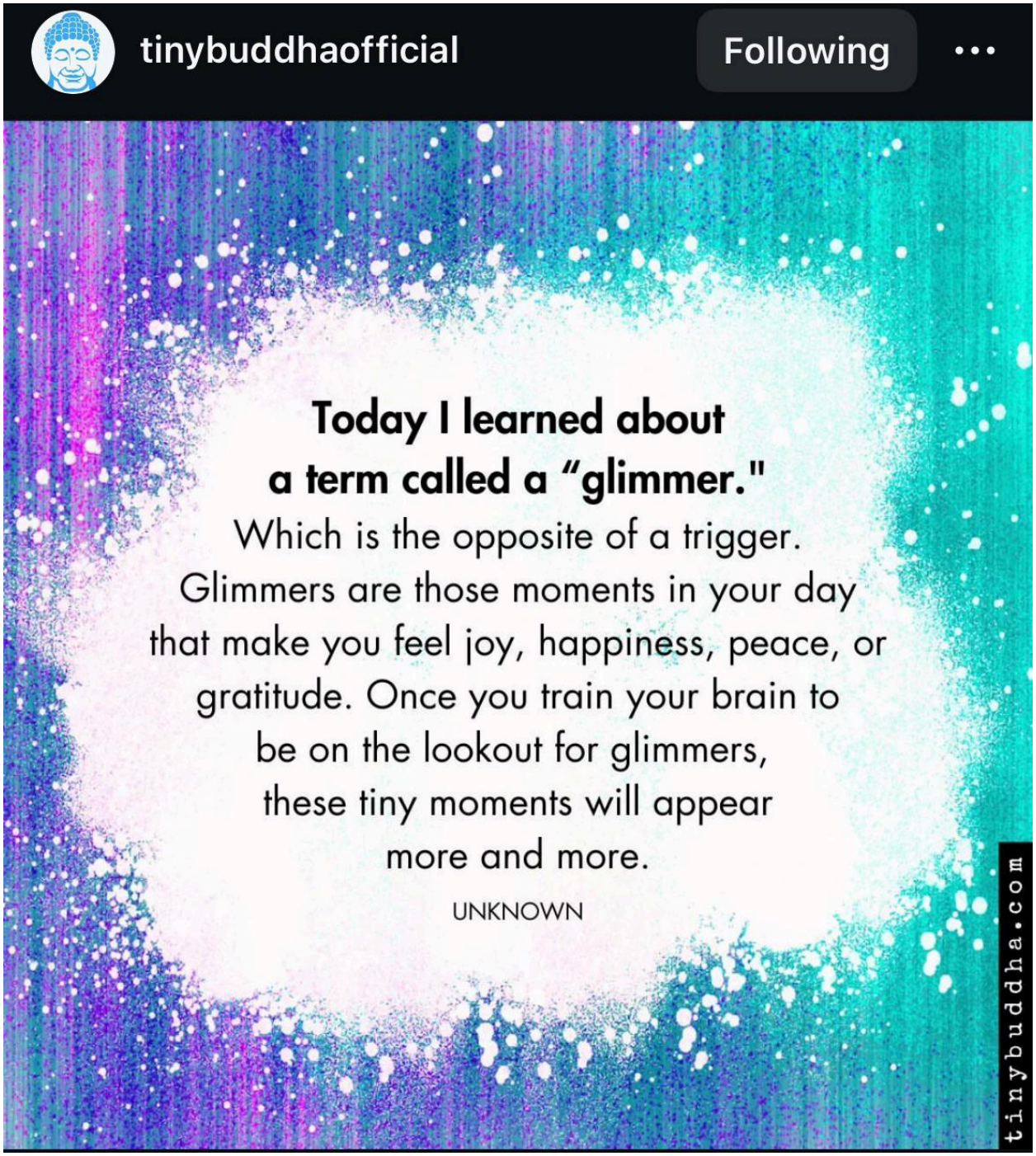
#1100Poems

3. Glimmers

Calm conversations over tea
My dog stands patiently
At the top of the steps
As soon as he hears me coming
Weekends spent in Rhode Island
With my lovely nieces
Planning new adventures
With the Circle in Germany ..

— K.S. Fort





Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Sept. 2nd, 2024
8:19 PM

#100Poems
④ Not All Who Wander
Last Thursday...

That connects me with a trail in Connecticut
I plan to walk it on Labor Day
Thoughts have been streaming through my mind
I need to pull away...

TODAY:
So we wander...

My dog treks the trails
With me silently...
I'm reminded life's not so serious
No need to delve too deeply

-K.S. Fort

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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



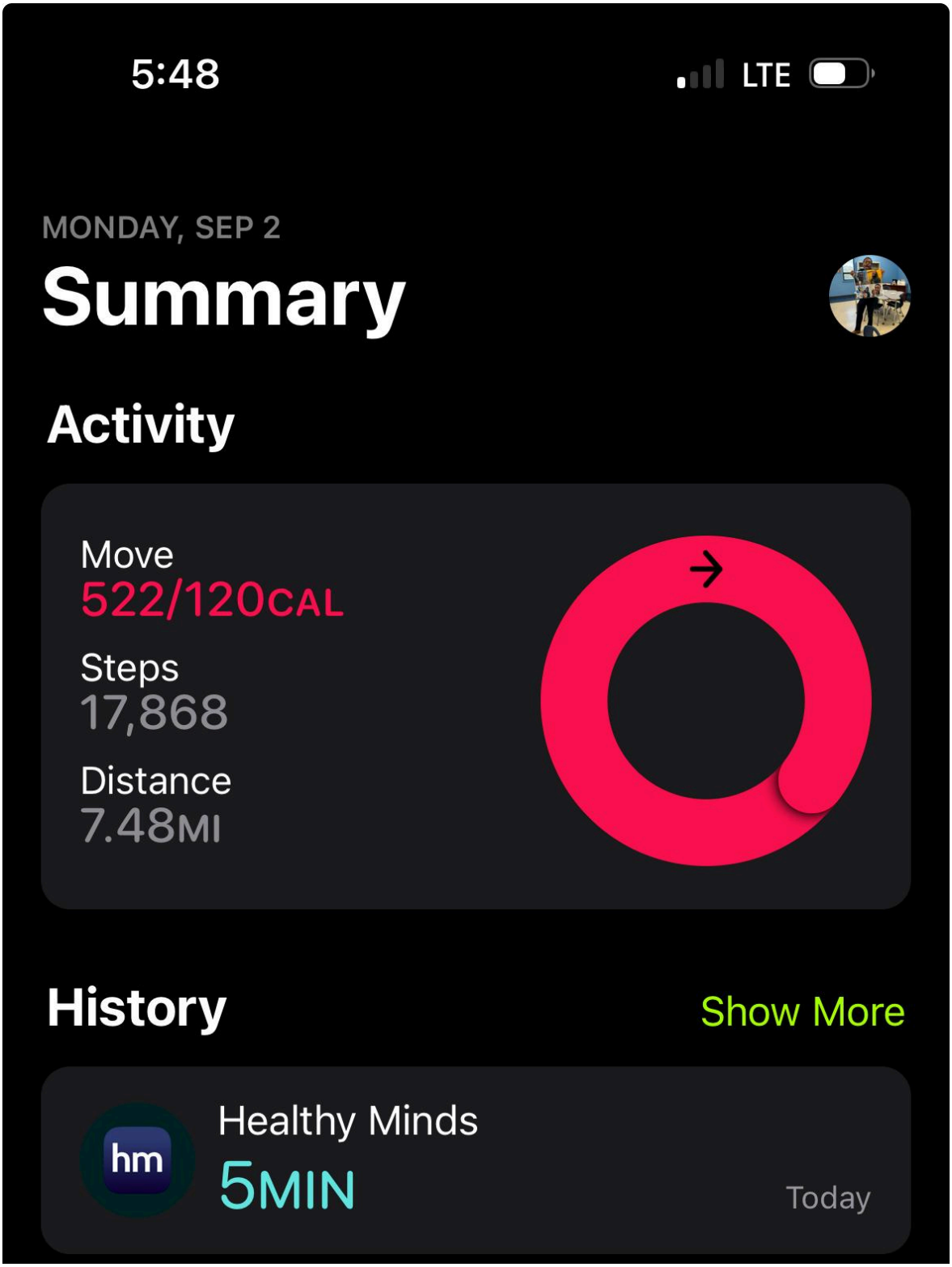
Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Sept. 2nd. 2024
8:28 PM

#1100Poems.

⑤ Held Like Water.

I want to hold
And be held like water
Not squeezed too tightly
Else it flees through
One's fingers desperately
Nor held apathetically
Held ~~XXXX~~ with flat palms
For the sake of tradition
Or eyes that stare ~~XXXXX~~
When we walk publicly
Rather, held with cupped hands
Hands of care and concern-
As when one drinks calmly...

Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

"For indeed, with hardship [will be] ease.
Indeed, with hardship [will be] ease."
(Qu'ran 94:5-6) Sept. 2nd., 2024
8:39 pm.

#1100Poems,
⑥ "...Will be Ease..." [94:5-6],

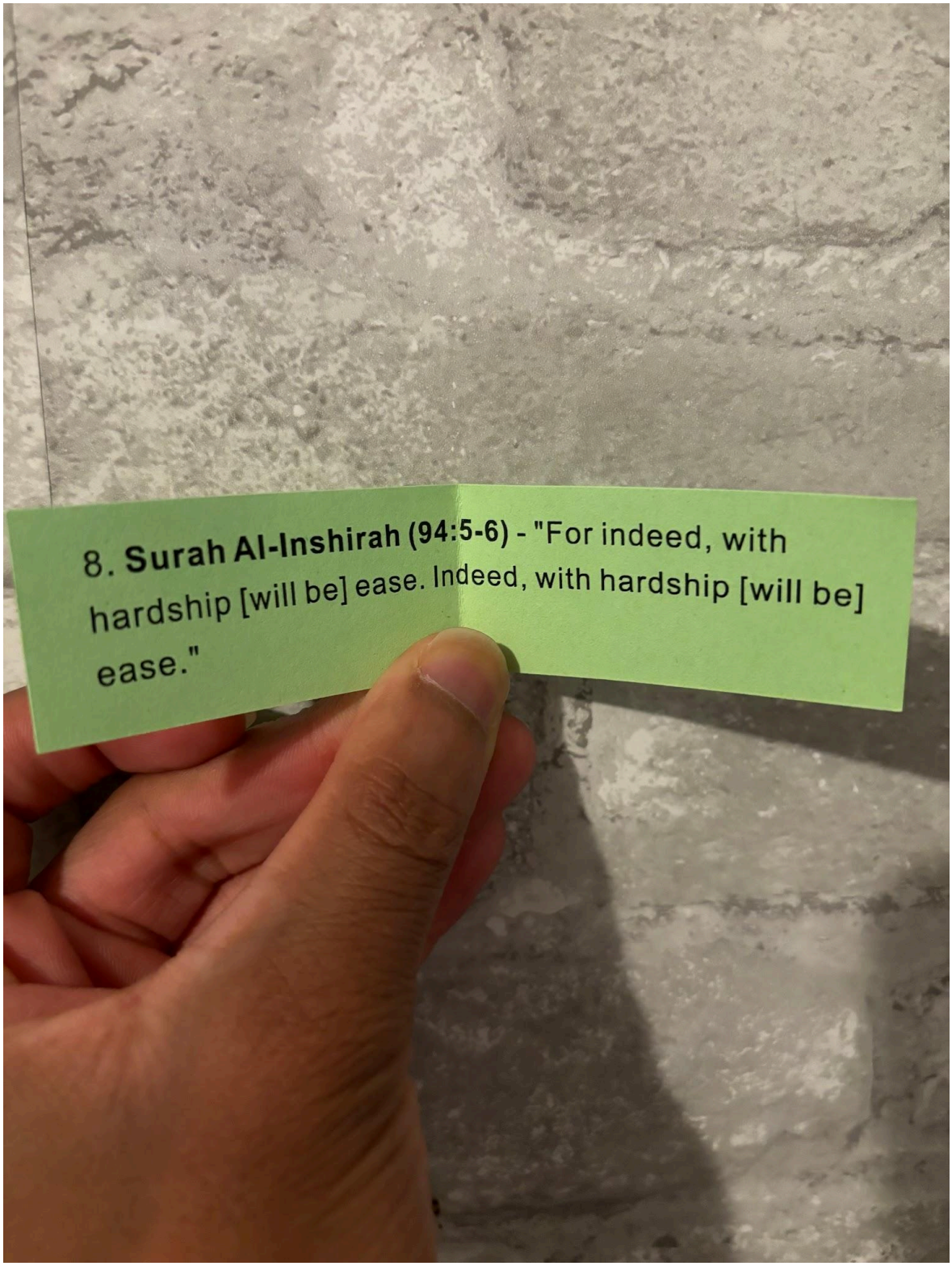
That verse is repeated twice
Almost to remind us that hardship is rewarded
That may be why I decided
To hike seven miles...

Life is easier after you've voluntarily
Done what is difficult...

Malcolm posts an article
I had written a year ago
Discussing my difficulties
With letting go...

And just as the verse I pulled
From my collection of Islamic quotes
It was the reminder I needed
To move peacefully forward...

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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry


8. Surah Al-Inshirah (94:5-6) - "For indeed, with hardship [will be] ease. Indeed, with hardship [will be] ease."

7:42



Malcolm Foster
7h ·

"Do you love me?"

I loved the idea of a couple
The idea of a lovely marriage
The idea of having mixed children
Speaking English, Creole, and German
I loved the idea of us traveling
The happy pictures that we took
The idea of us sharing interests
From films, shows, and esoteric books .

- KS Fort



KS Fort
Sep 1, 2023 ·

“I can love you ... Yes ...
But not how you expect.”

- Anonymous

_____

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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



KS Fort
https://symposiumberlin.substack.com/p/30-graceandpatience-letting-her-go



30. #GraceAndPatience : Letting Her Go
symposiumberlin.substack.com

1y Like Reply



Malcolm Foster
KS Fort I didn't read this a year ago when you posted it. Unironically, I believe reading it just now was exactly when I was supposed to. This was a great read.

8h Love Reply 1



KS Fort
Malcolm Foster

Thanks so much.

Ironically, this came at the most perfect time for me as well.

I needed this reminder 🥹

Just now Like Reply



Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

September 3rd
8:54 PM : Holyoke

#1100Poems

7. As He Sleeps Peacefully

Serrano invites me to her apartment
And I am honored
To meet the new addition
She helps me as I feed him
Also, as I change his diaper
And as he sleeps peacefully
I'm reminded that this
Is all that truly matters…

Humanity in Poetry

— K.S. Fort



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

10:28 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

8. Recovering Asshole

"I'm a recovering asshole …"
I sometimes have to remind
People of this, so it makes sense
Why choose to observe
Rather than participate …
I tell my student that
I'd prefer to not comment
On the hit and run accident
As I would hate to be
The "Kibbs of Old"
And offer my harsh judgement …

— K.S. Fort



#1100Poems

9. Watching Waves

Years ago, my friend
Talked to me about Wavemakers
Told me to be careful
On which emotional journeys
I choose to embark when offered …
These days, I watch the waves
Whether politics
Or toxic relationships
I observe from the shore
As I've found ease in this lore …

— K.S. Fort





Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

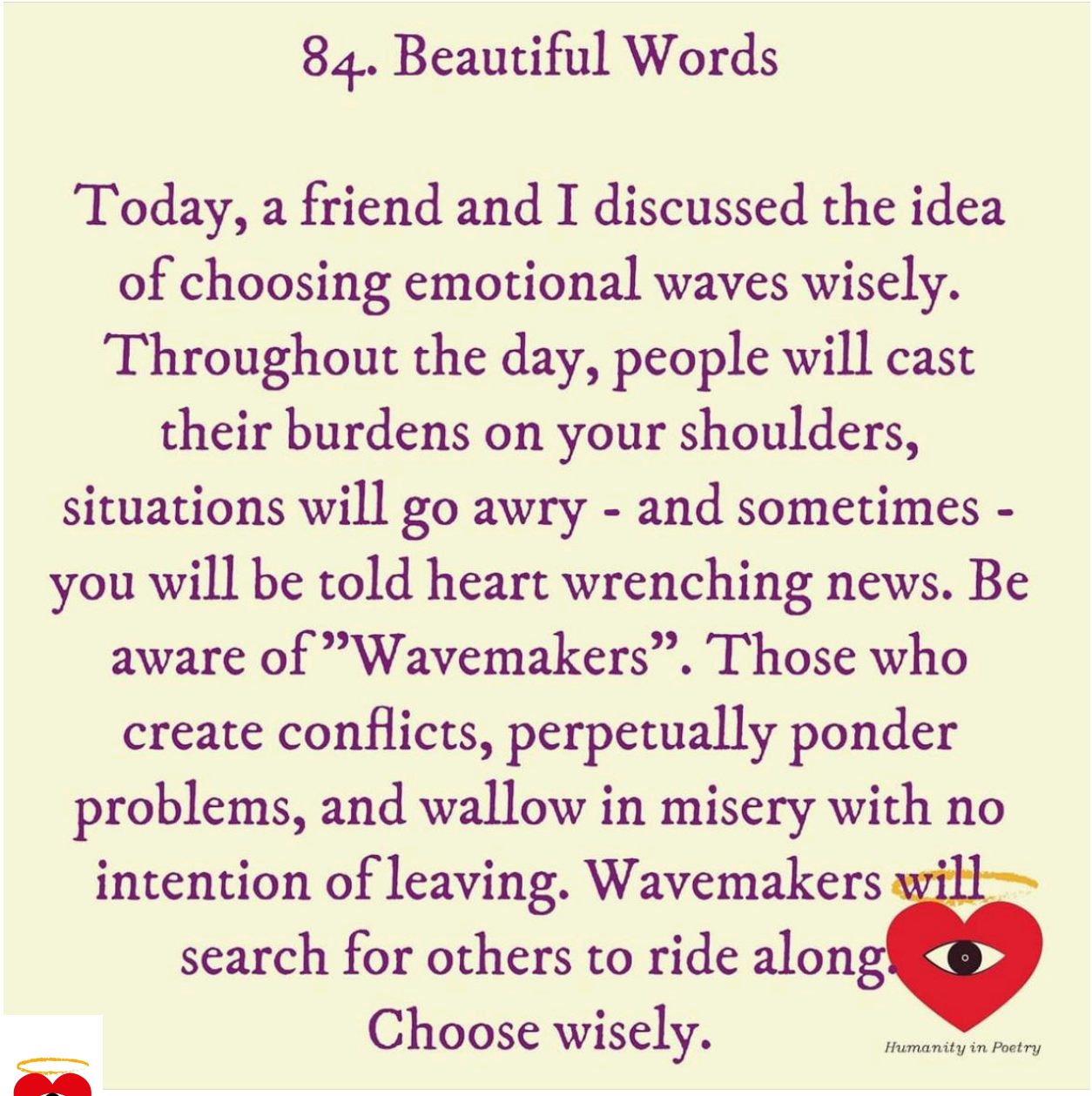
KS Fort
Jul 8, 2019 ·

Wavemakers ...

.

.

Present and Transparent : Water Shares Its Secrets



Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

September 4th
8:50 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

10. Kacey Musgraves

Plans to Baltimore
Have been rescheduled …
Is this a sign
That God gives …
The chance to see
Kacey Musgraves?

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry

9:27 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

11. On the Fence

The opportunity
To teach again …
I've already turned
Down two positions …
But with the numbers
And time commitment
The deal is sweetened …

It wouldn't hurt to apply …

— K.S. Fort



9:52 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

12. Kickball Callout

Before Malcolm called
I was just telling Anne
How I may have pulled
My hamstring from the
Seven mile walk in Connecticut
My ankles feel weakened
And tomorrow may be a day of rest …

But if we're playing
Kickball this weekend …

— K.S. Fort





10:13 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

13. Tragedy in Georgia

“Panic Porn Propaganda”
That’s how he framed it for me
Tragedies plastered on the news each week
— And it’s not that I lack empathy -
I will simply not be inundated by negativity
Engulfed in tragedy endlessly …
Our pull to relive our traumas
Is why we creep by accidents on the street …
Yes, I’ve seen the pictures
I just choose to not comment
Seen the headlines - read the captions -
Not every action needs a response
What brings ease
Is compassionate distance …

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry

10:38 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

14. Head to Vegas

I need to head to Vegas
The space where I
Dream and detach
Unshackled from
My limitations
Settle and unlatch …

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry

10:49 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

15. Puzzle Pieces

For most of my life
I was charged with
Completing other people's puzzles
I would be given problems
And I would solve them …
Eventually, I searched for
Missing pieces voluntarily
After always having felt incomplete …
I've learned — finally —
That everyone's responsible
For the picture they complete …

I'm free.

At ease.

— K.S. Fort





#AllEyezOnMe : In One Breath

September 8th, 2024
Start time : 9 : 11 PM

Full transparency, this is the first time that I am doing something like this. To be honest, it is extremely uncomfortable as it places me in a space of vulnerability and excruciating honesty.

Yet, this is the space where I grow exponentially.

So, I figured that I would take the risk and fully dive into it.

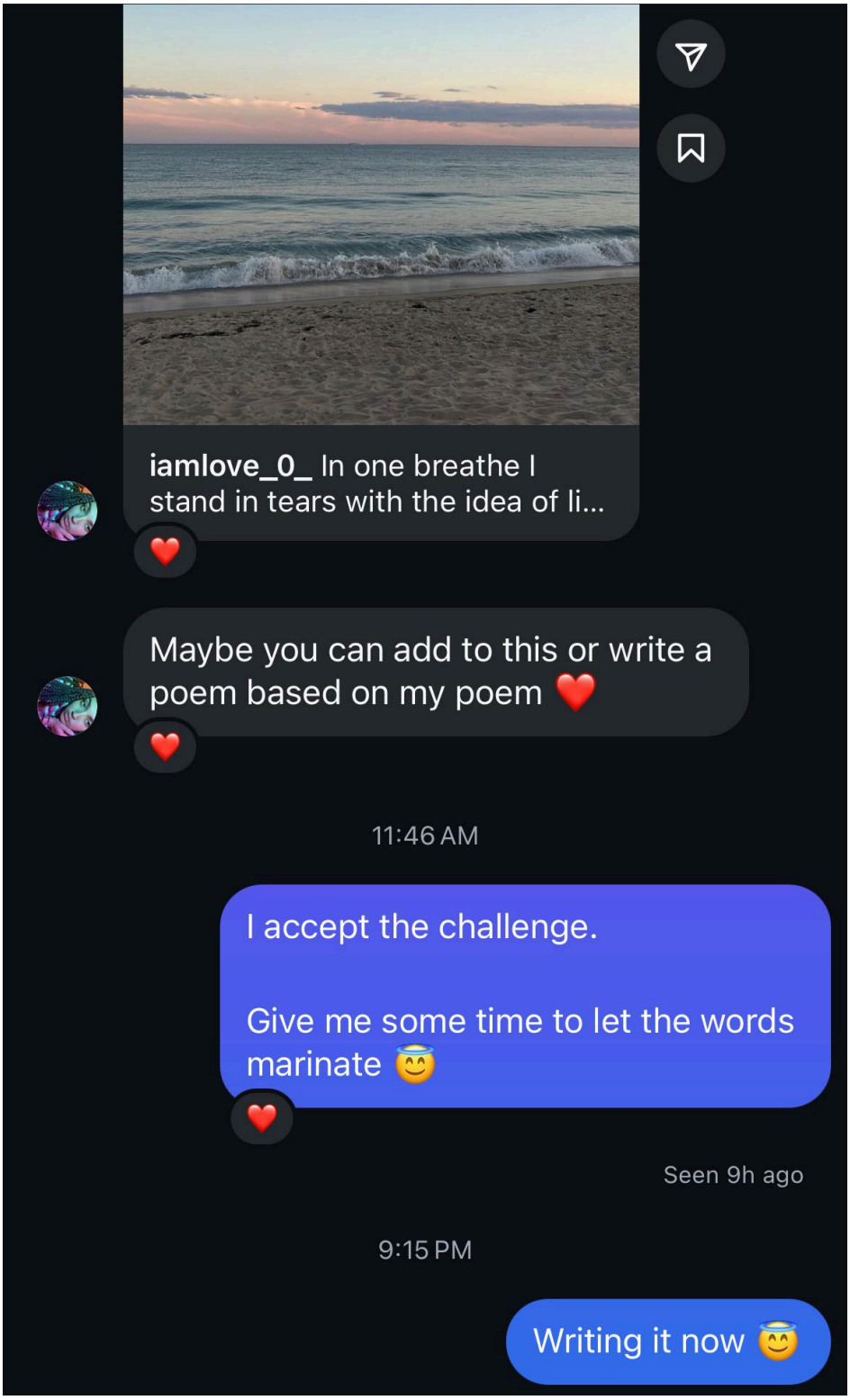
#Skydive.

Serrano sent me a poem and suggested I cover it.

I was honored.

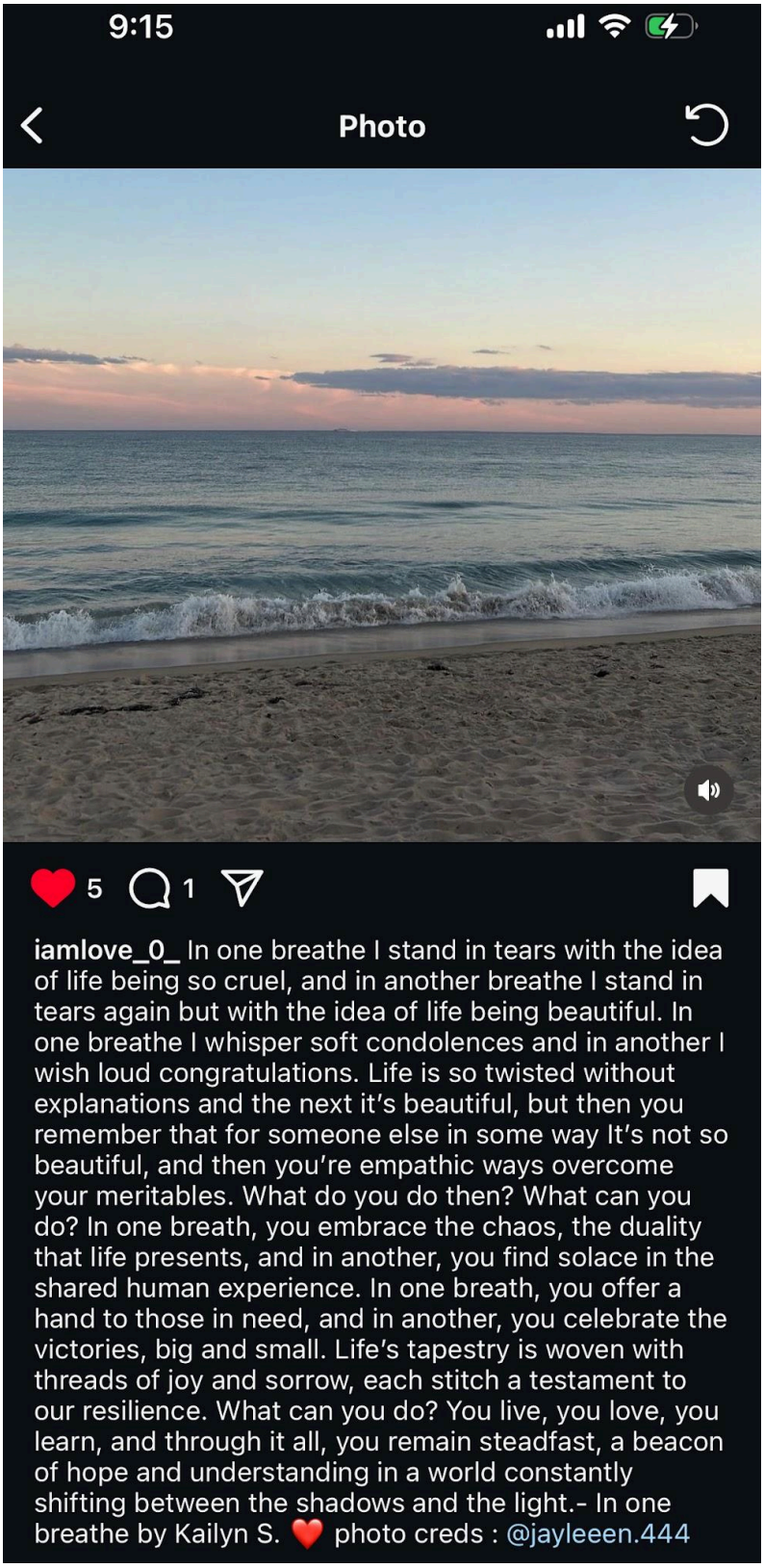
I am drawn to beautiful words and I wanted to make sure that I did her work justice. So, again for full transparency, this writing is not necessarily spontaneous. I spent the entire day thinking of these words and how I would structure it.

However, this is the first time that I am placing these words on the page.



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Notes and Structure :

Topics to Touch :

Life : Giving one breath

Love : Take my breath away

Conflict : Until their last breath

(Israel vs Palestine Genocide)
(Trump and Kamala conflict)

Death : Breath escaping

Final Notes For Public Viewing These Words :

I won't be placing this poem on social media. I will be taking a political position in this poem, and I am fully aware how political stances are misconstrued on social media. You are more than welcome to share this poem with your friends.

However, I have no intention of debating a sensitive political perspective on a superficial platform.

Now… Without further ado …

In One Breath …

In One Breath

I think about a beautiful video
I watched this week
Of a doctor attempting to
Bring life into a newborn baby

For several minutes
The audience watches
With bated breath
As he struggles to help
This baby breathe …

Ten seconds before the third minute
We take a breath of relief …

The baby breathes …

In one breath
All of the tension dissipates …

I think about love
And how it takes one's breath away …

The lonely travelers
And distant lovers
In Berlin
Deep connections
With "divorced" women
Who eventually return

To their husbands
College lovers caged by tradition …

“I promise it’s not you.
It’s just that you're black.
And that wouldn’t
Go over well with my parents …”

And maybe my issue is with attachment.

My ambition towards a specific vision
Has led me to position
Myself in a space where
I am heartbroken …

It was only my imagination
-- There was no agreement --
Believing in a love
That I had never really seen exist …
Saving damsels in distress
But I’m the one
Who truly needed saving …

And just as they’ve taken
My breath away
I have been able
To find it again …

In the open space
Of nature and isolation …

I hold no grudges …

Thank you …

Next …

My mind next wanders
To the genocide in Palestine
And how they're fighting
With their last breath …

And I pause …

Take a deep breath …

As I know the issue is
Far more complex …

And before rotten messages
Are left behind
And I am accused of
"Being anti-Semitic"
It would be wise for you
-- Dear reader --
To fully understand
That I am an anarchist
Thus, I am loyal to no government …

Every government needs to be deconstructed
As political ties of corruption
Have blinded people and bound them
To the myth of patriotism
Superiority and segregation

The government's beautiful illusion
Their creation of an enemy
Has worked so brilliantly
That people have forgotten
They are all suffering
Under the same oppression …

I had found a beautiful picture
Of a Muslim woman
Kissing a Jewish man
And I was tempted to post it …

But I have very little
Patience for the temper tantrums
And the emotional backlash
Of people who are so eager for violence
And yet would be afraid to fight themselves …



When you are in the position of violence
Your mind changes drastically …

Flashback :

“Are all the phones placed in the refrigerator?
Good.
I don’t want any of this leaking.
Who does he know?
Who would ask questions

If he ended up missing?
Does everyone have an alibi?
What's most important
Is that we end up looking innocent.
I'll control the narrative.
I have no emotions invested.
Don't worry too much about the blood.
Just make sure it doesn't
End up on your hands.
Let me quarterback this …
I know all the buttons to press.
Don't worry, I've been planning this for months
I'll have him reliving every one of his traumas
By the end of this 'experiment' …"

Present :

I spoke with a colleague this week
And I told her that I meditate
Because I just don't want to
Hurt anyone's feelings anymore
I just don't like who I used to be
And I want to live more peacefully…

"You? I could never
Imagine you hurting anyone."

And that shows me
That these six years
Of meditation

Have paid off
If people cannot believe
That I was once heartless
And hurt others carelessly…

And I took a deep breath …

And when she told me
About her heart breaking
For the Palestinian children
I agreed
But I also understand
That with every conflict
There are numerous sides …

My mind revisits the video
Of the little Muslim girl
Speaking gleefully
About stabbing Israelis …

And my heart bleeds …

For anyone who believes
That killing will solve any problem
And that Karma won't haunt
Those who harmed callously …

Mashallah …

May Allah protect the beautiful hearts
Of those who seek peace
In the conflict in the Middle East

Where everyday the number
Of dead bodies increase

And the politicians
-- On all sides --
Who line their pockets
From their investments
In the military industry …

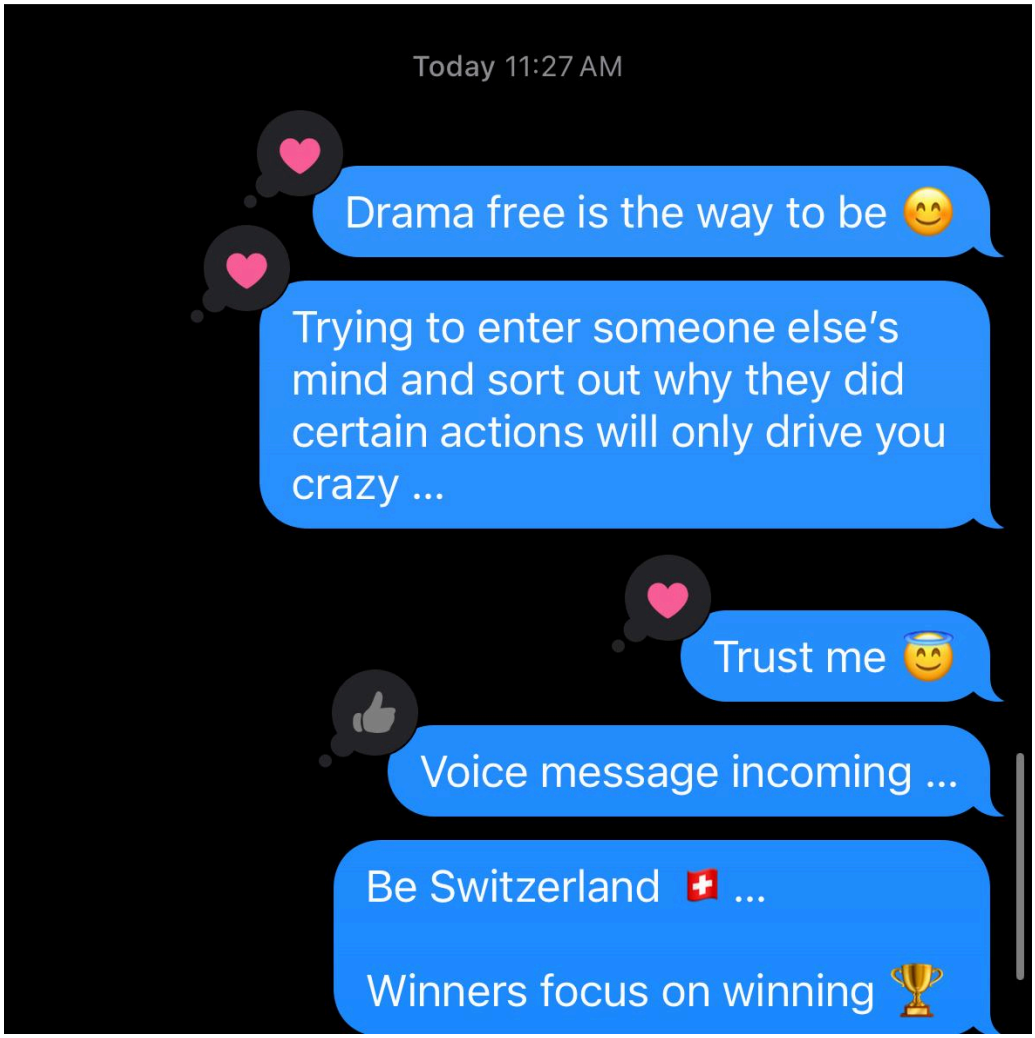
May their hearts one day be awakened
And their eyes fully widened
To the suffering they bring …

My mind drifts to our Final Transition …

This poem won't be made public
As I have understood
That the best way to maintain peace
Is to wisely manage conflict …

Swiss neutrality …

Today, I told one of my mentees
To "Be Switzerland"
As it has a self-imposed neutrality
And that makes other countries
Feel comfortable in
Investing large sums of money …



When it comes time for my
Final breath to breathe
I wish to do it comfortably …

With no regrets
With no tension
With no fear of
“Words I would have said”
“Adventures I could have taken”
Or

“Love I should have shared”

When it is time for my final breath
I have no desire to have a doctor
Attempt to resuscitate me
As that lovely doctor who
Saved that newborn baby …

Let me be …

Allow the breath to escape freely …

I have lived my life at ease.

Alhamdulillah.

Finished : 10 : 44 PM.

So, that is all.

Thank you to all who watched and enjoyed this journey.

I will most likely reread the poem two more times and may make small adjustments on the grammar, structure, and word choice in certain areas.

Full transparency, I don't change my beliefs unless I have been convinced that I am wrong. Then, I am more than open to changing them.

So, if you are reading this poem, and it has negatively impacted you, and you are tempted to write a nasty comment thinking you will get a response or inspire me to change my mind …

Save your breath.

My words are written in stone.

Until tomorrow.

Live with intent.

-- Kibbs Fortilus



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

7:11 PM : Springfield
September 10th, 2024

#1100Poems

16. Where Poetry Is Found

I remember the words of a good friend,
“I can’t wait to have my heartbroken
Then I can write poetry again …”
And I laughed before I noticed
That she did not even grin
I don’t think it ever needs
To be that complicated
I simply eavesdrop
On strangers’ conversations

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

7:16 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

17. What If No One Reads It

What if no one reads it?
That thought never
Crosses my mind …
What if everyone reads it
And it inspires millions …

I think about that
All the time …

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry

7:23 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

18. A Reminder

I met with Monique last week
Childhood friends she knew me
When I was afraid to speak
We went for a stroll
After our meeting
And I stumbled upon a toy goat
I placed it in my car
On the days I forget
What I am destined for …

— K.S. Fort





Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



9:53 PM : Springfield

#1100Poems

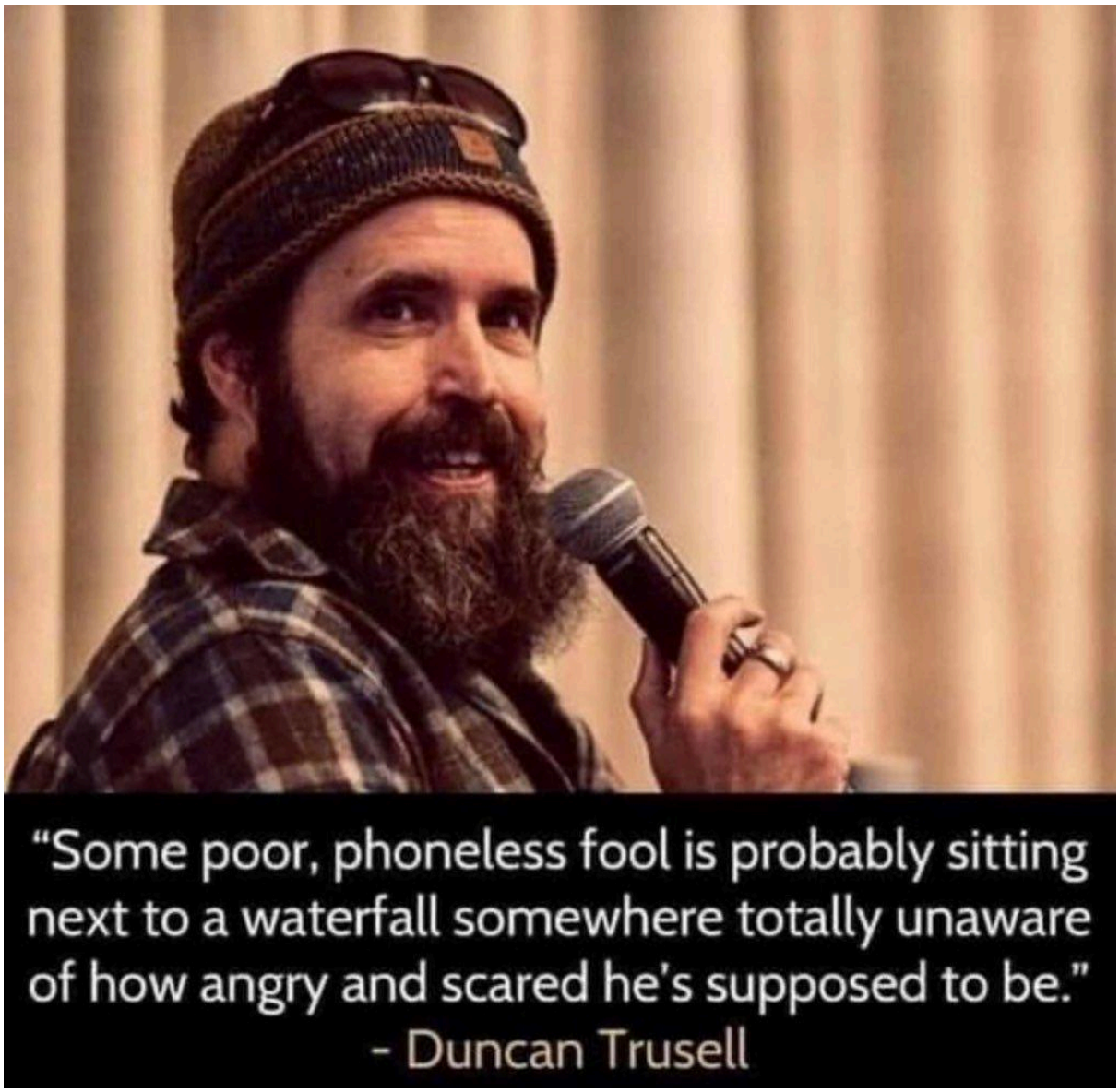
19. Tonight's Debate

I find it absolutely strange
That millions of people
Will gather around their televisions
To choose the politician
Who they decide
Is lying less …

God bless ❤️.

— K.S. Fort





Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

4:51 PM : Connecticut to Baltimore
September 13th, 2024

#1100Poems

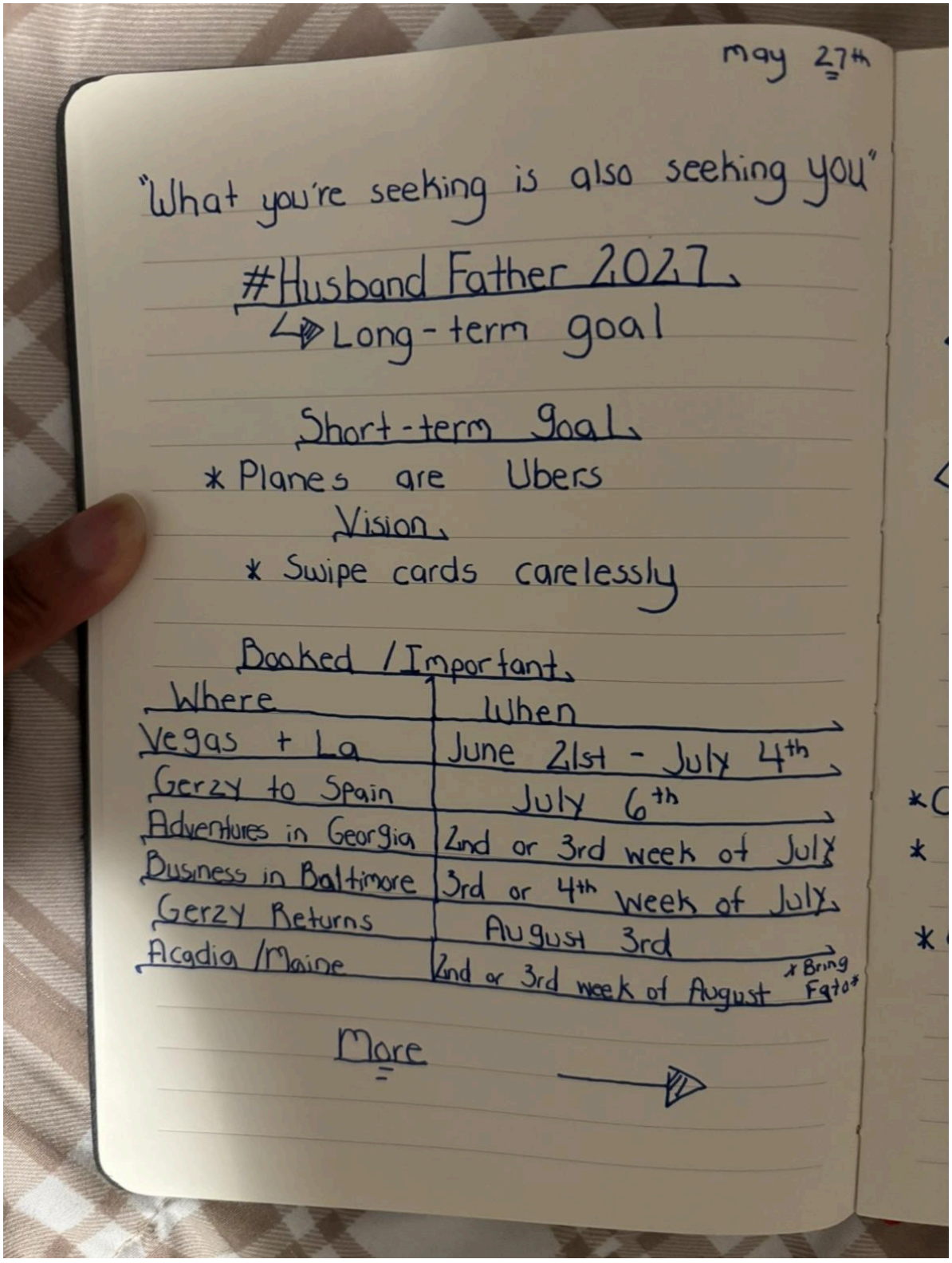
20. Acadia National Park

That's the last one
On the list
Every summer I have
A number of places
I attempt to travel to
Before the year comes
To a close
We're on the flight to Baltimore
I only need one more …

— K.S. Fort

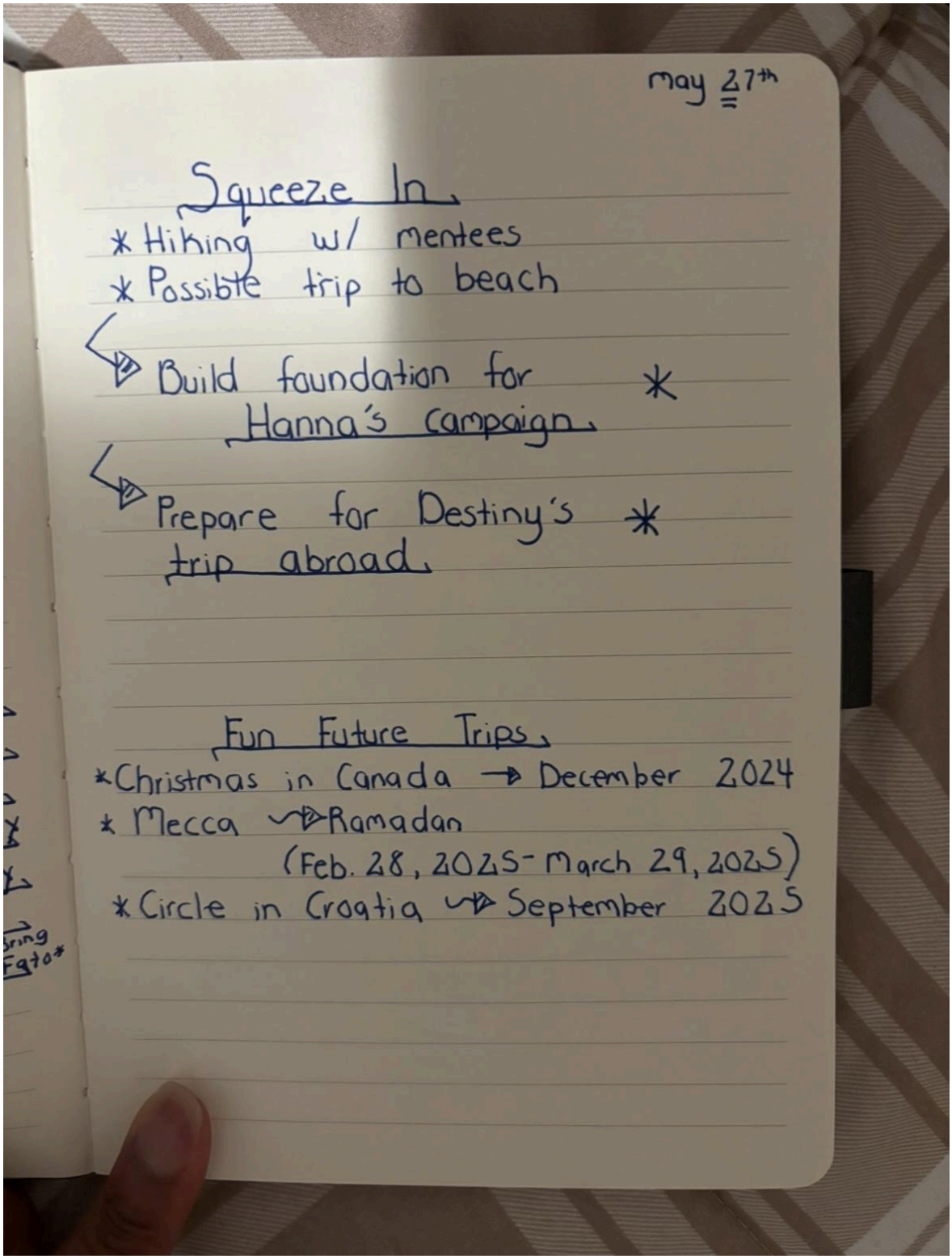
Humanity in Poetry





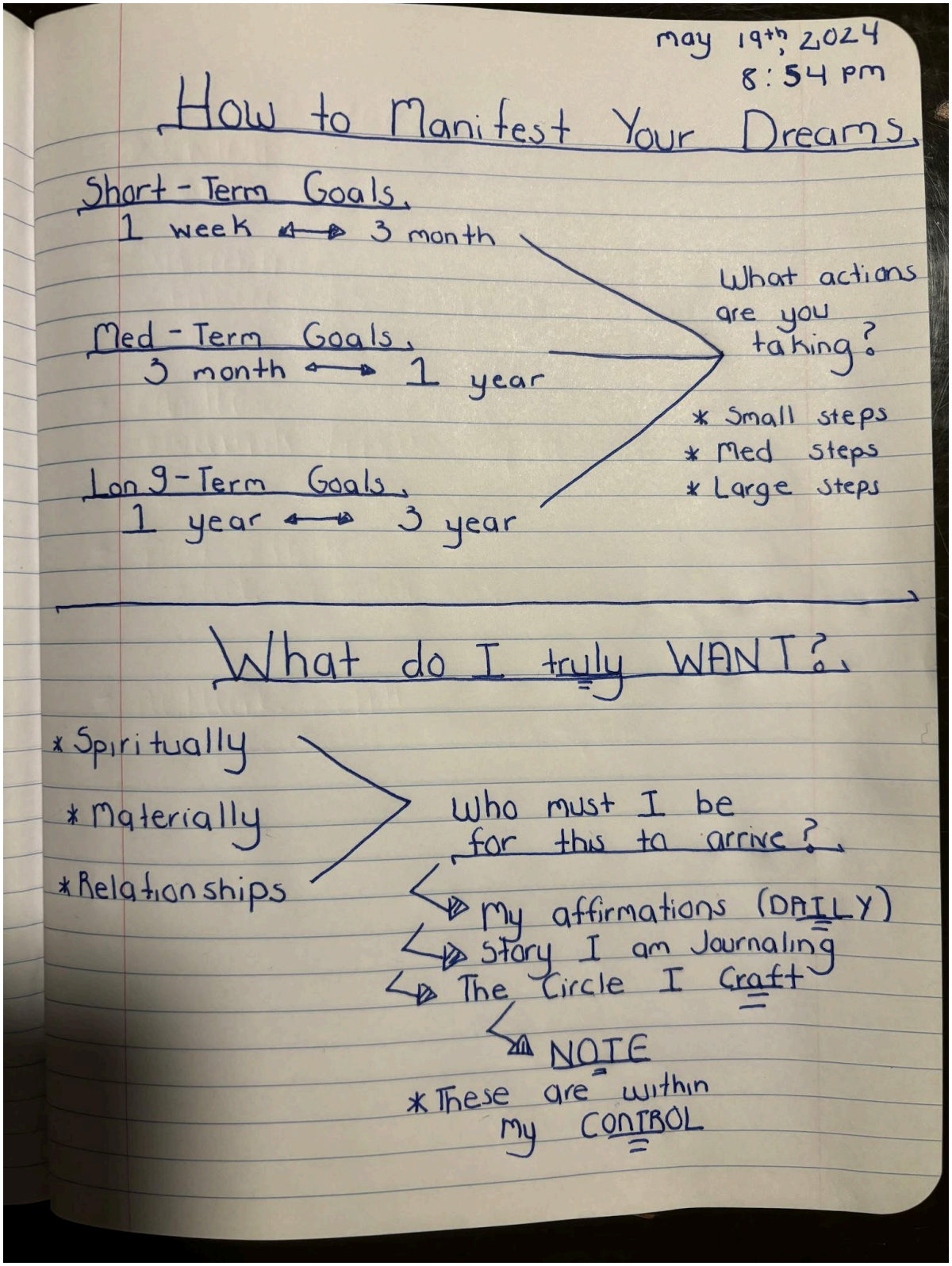
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Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Flight to Baltimore : Takeoff (5:00 PM)

#1100Poems

21. As It Is Written

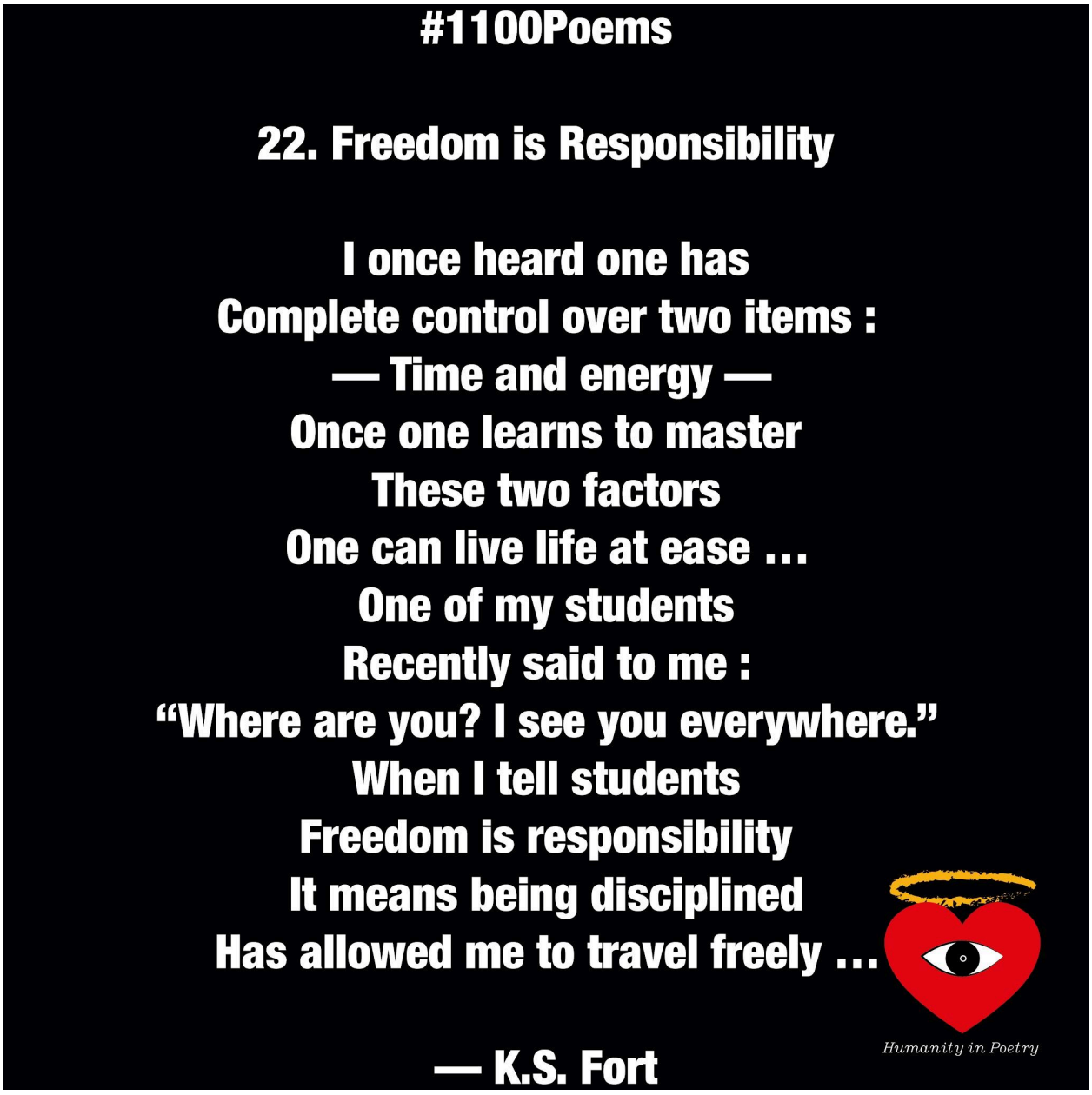
I write as a reminder
Of my dreams and desires
I'm often perceived
As a careless person
— And there's truth to that —
If it doesn't fall within
The realm of accomplishing my tasks
Then I prefer to make
Other investments …

— K.S. Fort





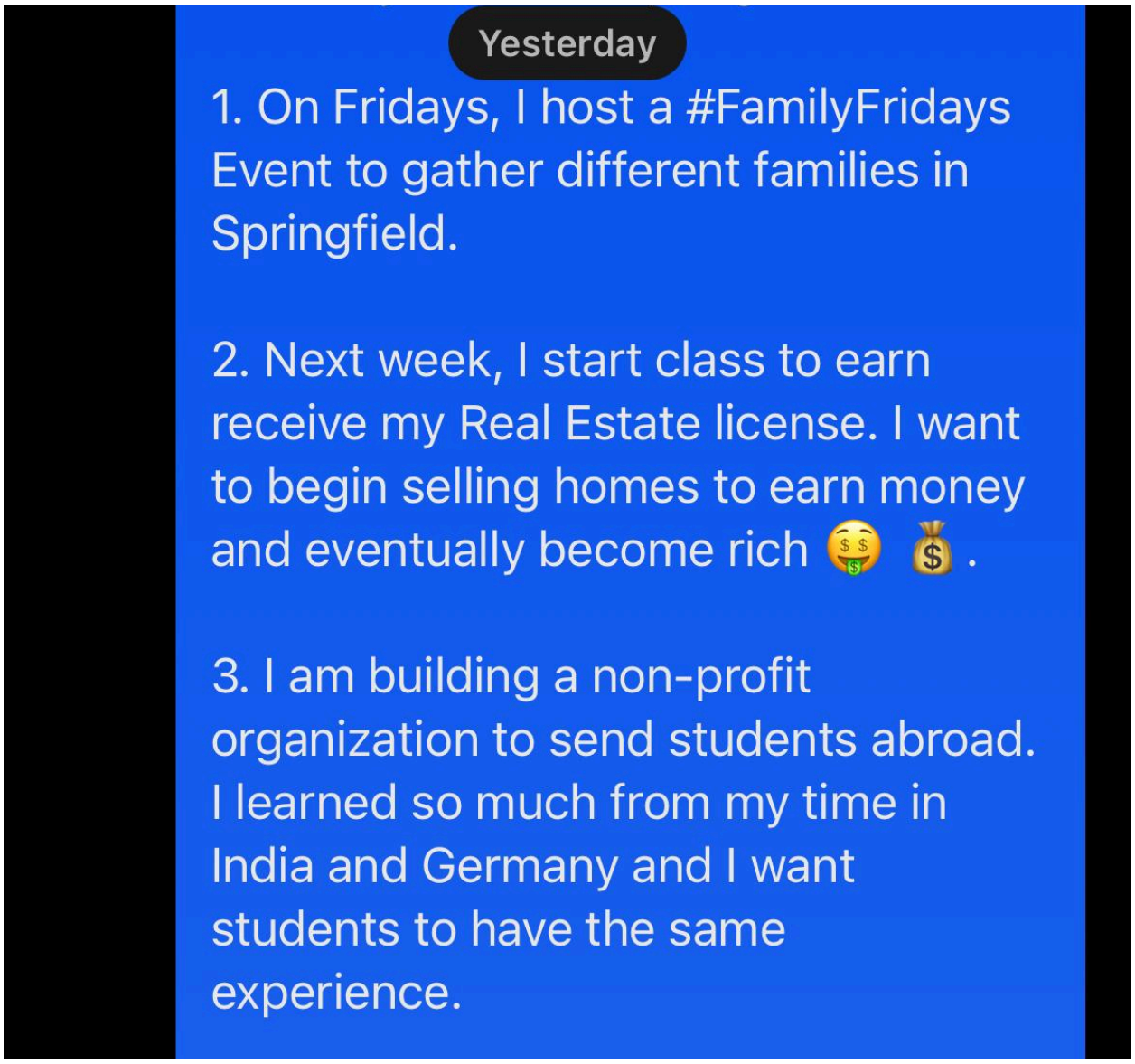
Midair : 5:14 PM

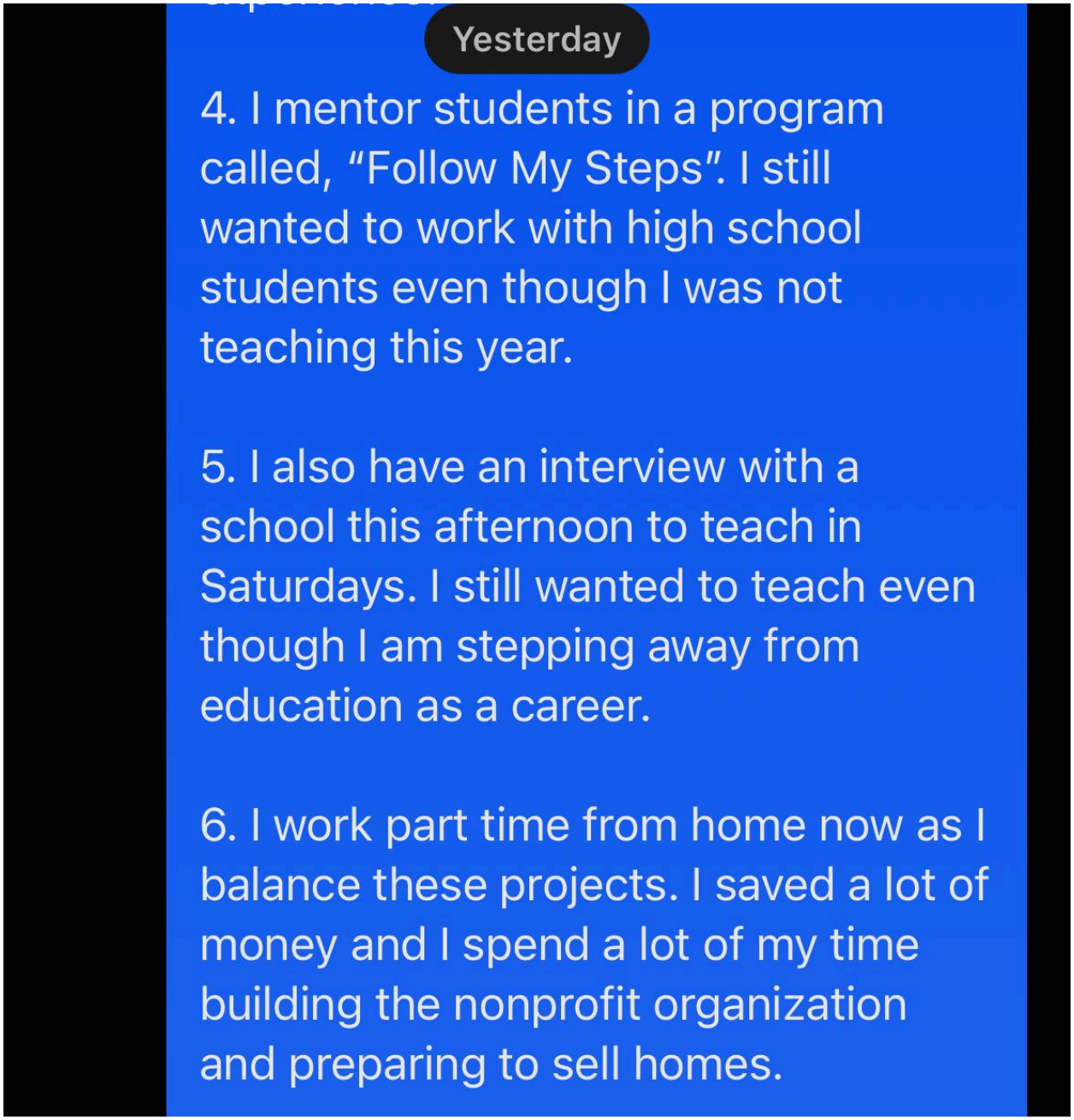


Humanity in Poetry

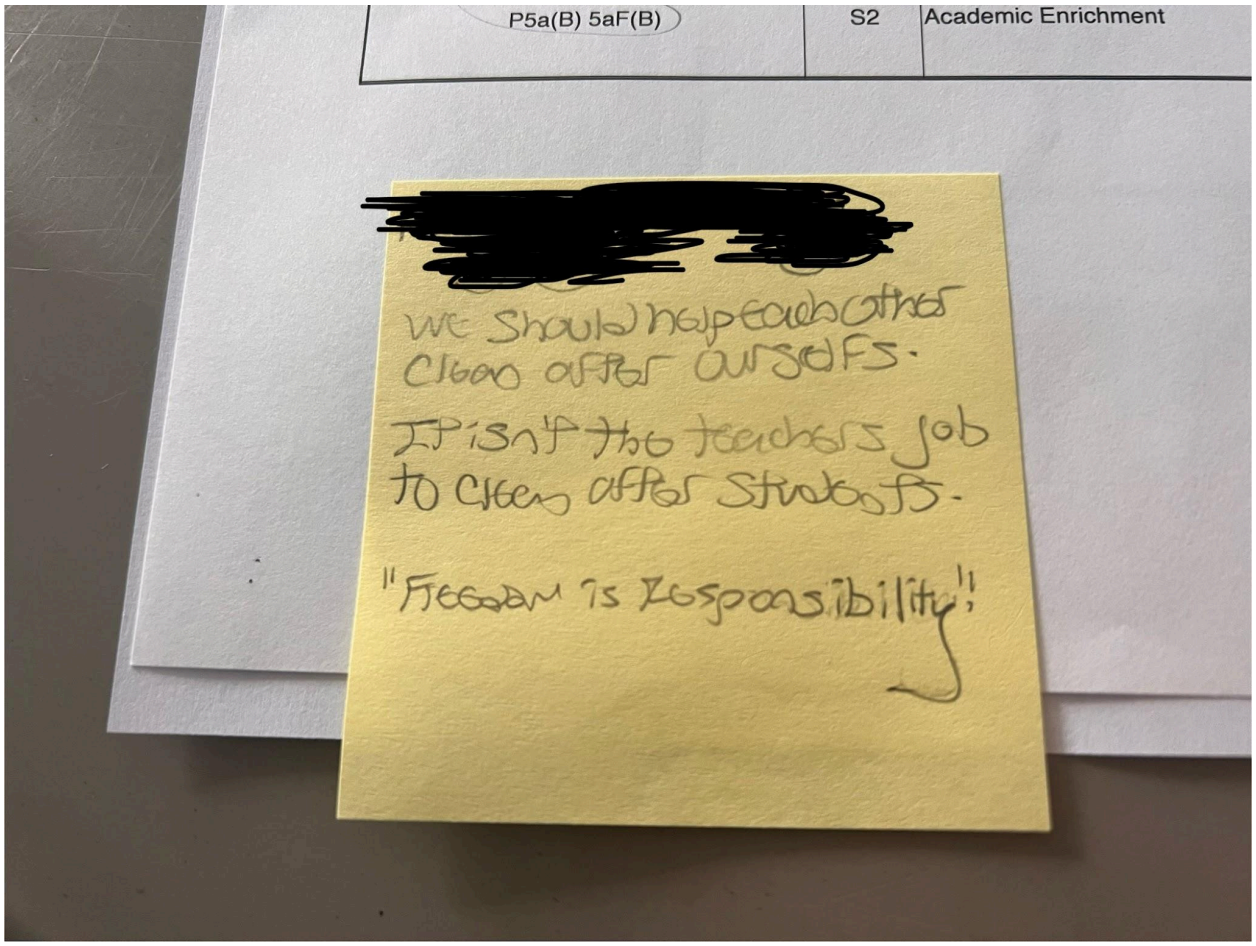
Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Letter To One Of My Mentors




Yesterday
4. I mentor students in a program called, “Follow My Steps”. I still wanted to work with high school students even though I was not teaching this year.
5. I also have an interview with a school this afternoon to teach in Saturdays. I still wanted to teach even though I am stepping away from education as a career.
6. I work part time from home now as I balance these projects. I saved a lot of money and I spend a lot of my time building the nonprofit organization and preparing to sell homes.

A Previous Colleague Shared This Note From My Previous Student



Midair : 5:37 PM

#1100Poems

23. 0 to 100 - Drake

“If I ain’t the greatest
Then I’m headed for it …”
I took the final exam
From our orientation
Before I officially begin work
Four wrong out of fifty questions
Overall, a score of ninety-two percent
Is enough to be content …

— But I’m a perfectionist.

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry

Landing : 5 : 49 PM

#1100Poems

24. “You Make Me Sick” 🤢

My neck was sore
As we were always in an argument
My muscles felt tense
Hoarse voice from
Endless toxic political discussions
I’m losing sleep, losing weight
Always worried and frustrated
Unwilling to get out of bed
— I had to walk away from her —
Wise words from my mentor
When I was younger :
“People can literally make you sick”
It wasn’t until that relationship
That I truly believed it …

— K.S. Fort





Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

3 : 45 PM : Midair : Baltimore to Hartford
(September 15th, 2024)

#1100Poems

25. Part of the List - Ne-Yo

“They are part of the list
Things that I miss …”
Maybe my telling dad jokes
Is my continuing your legacy
As only our memories exist …
Your wife tells me that you’d be
So very proud of me
Teaching students :
“Freedom is responsibility”
And I hope you’re smiling
When you look down on me …

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry

Midair : 3:53 PM

#1100Poems

26. #NocheUFC pt. 1 of 2

I admire Dana White tremendously
As he pushes beyond the boundaries
Of what many see as possibilities
… And I prepare my dreams …
Along with my plans
There are a few promises
That I need to manifest
Into a reality …

To be continued …

— K.S. Fort





Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

With a production budget that started at $8 million, it has exceeded $20 million, according to White. UFC 306 will be a "one-and-done" event, White said, as he pushes forward with an opportunity to do unprecedented productions that other sports leagues dream of.

"I love being first," White said during a recent Instagram Live. "I love doing things that people believe can't be done."

White's ambitions won't end with Noche UFC, and the appetite for his MMA organization to expand its global reach and continue touching untapped markets will grow.

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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Midair : 4:02 PM

#1100Poems

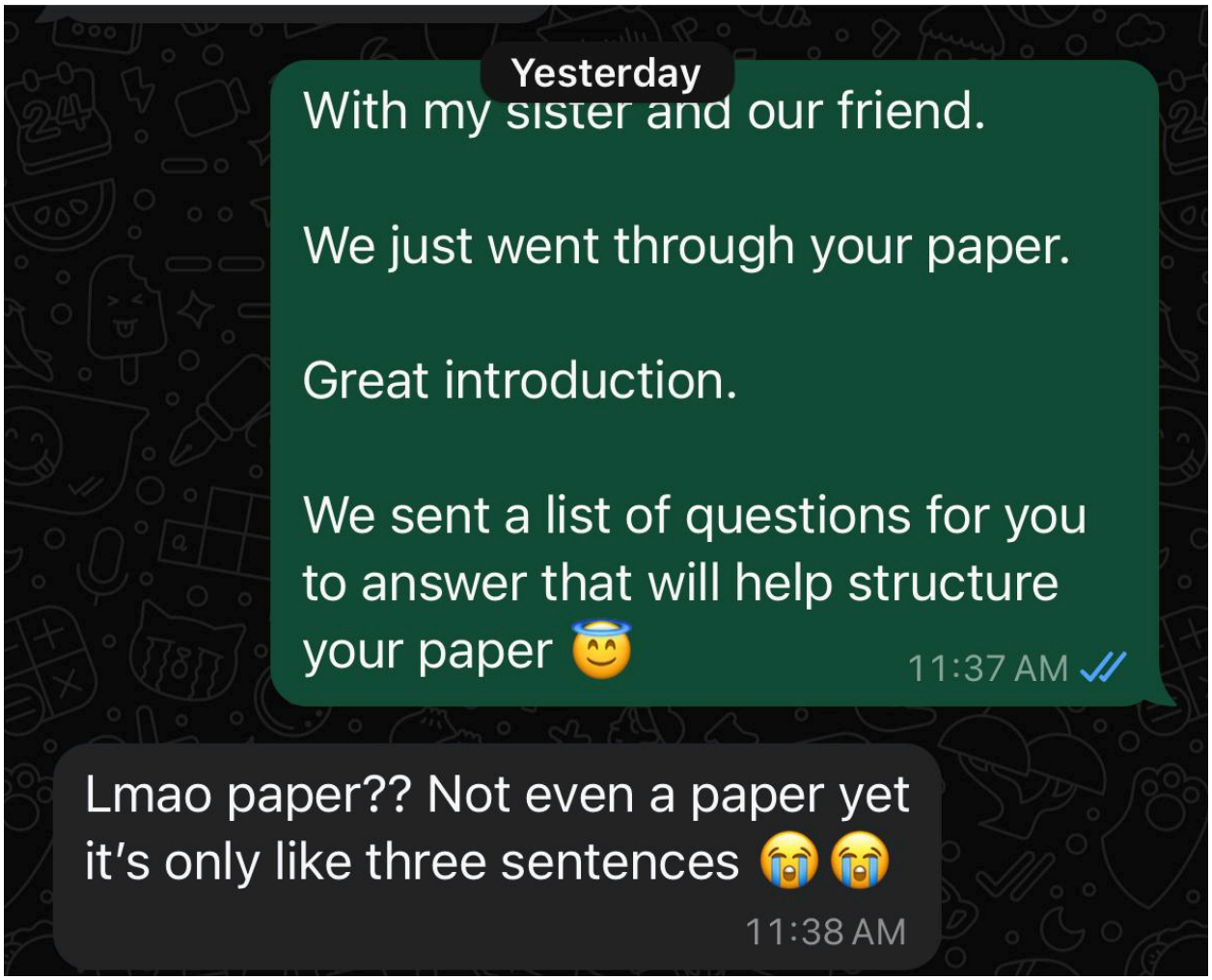
27. #NocheUFC pt. 2 of 2

February of next year
One of my students will be accepted
To travel to Portugal 🇵🇹
She is currently practicing her Portuguese
By the summer, another student
And I have agreed
— That only if he averages ABOVE a GPA of 3.0 —
I'd purchase his ticket to Australia 🇦🇺
Last Thursday, I promised another student
— That with his parent's permission —
I'd pay for us
To go skydiving in January
Those are a few side quests
Along with all the other dreams
That I am balancing …

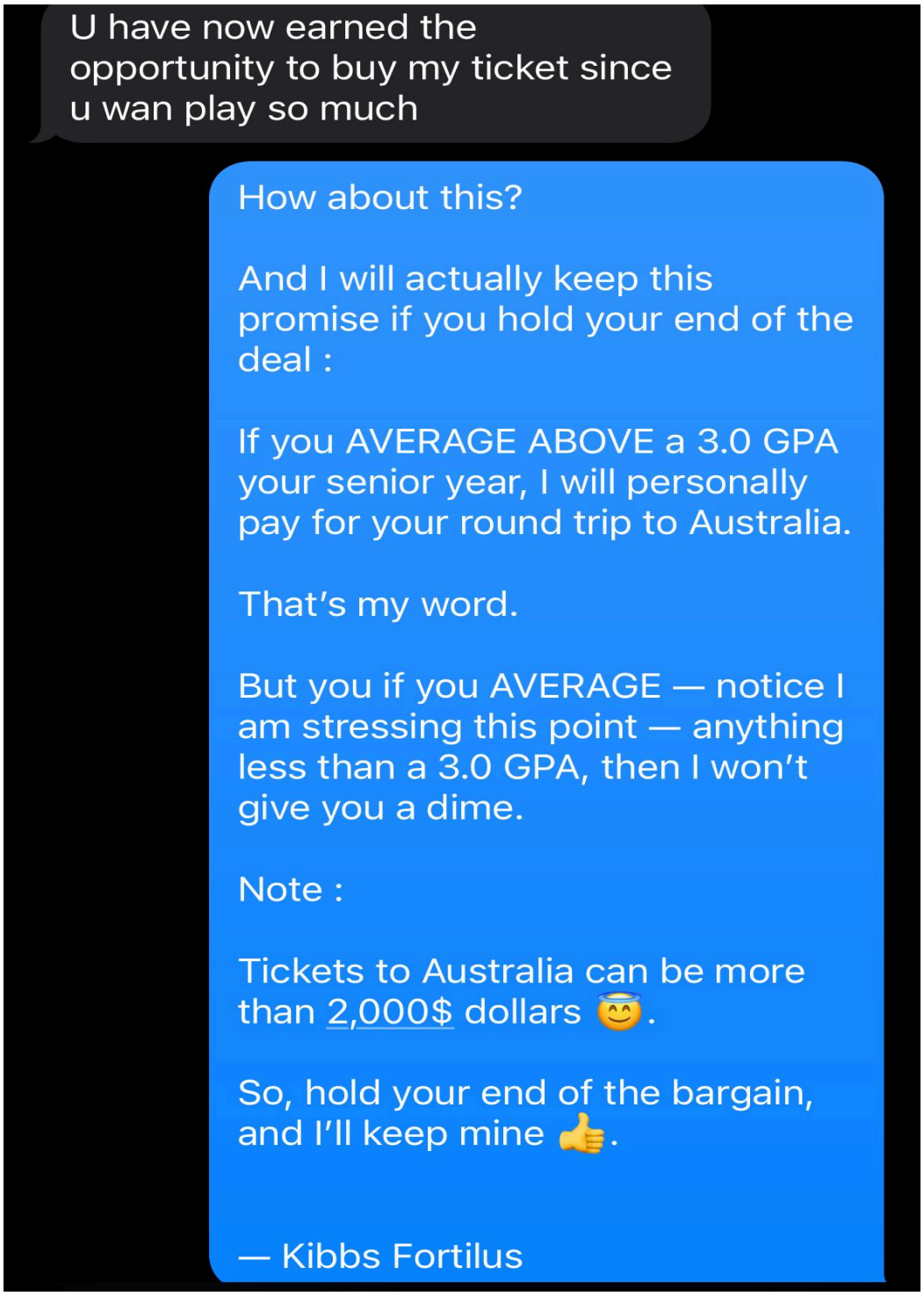
— K.S. Fort

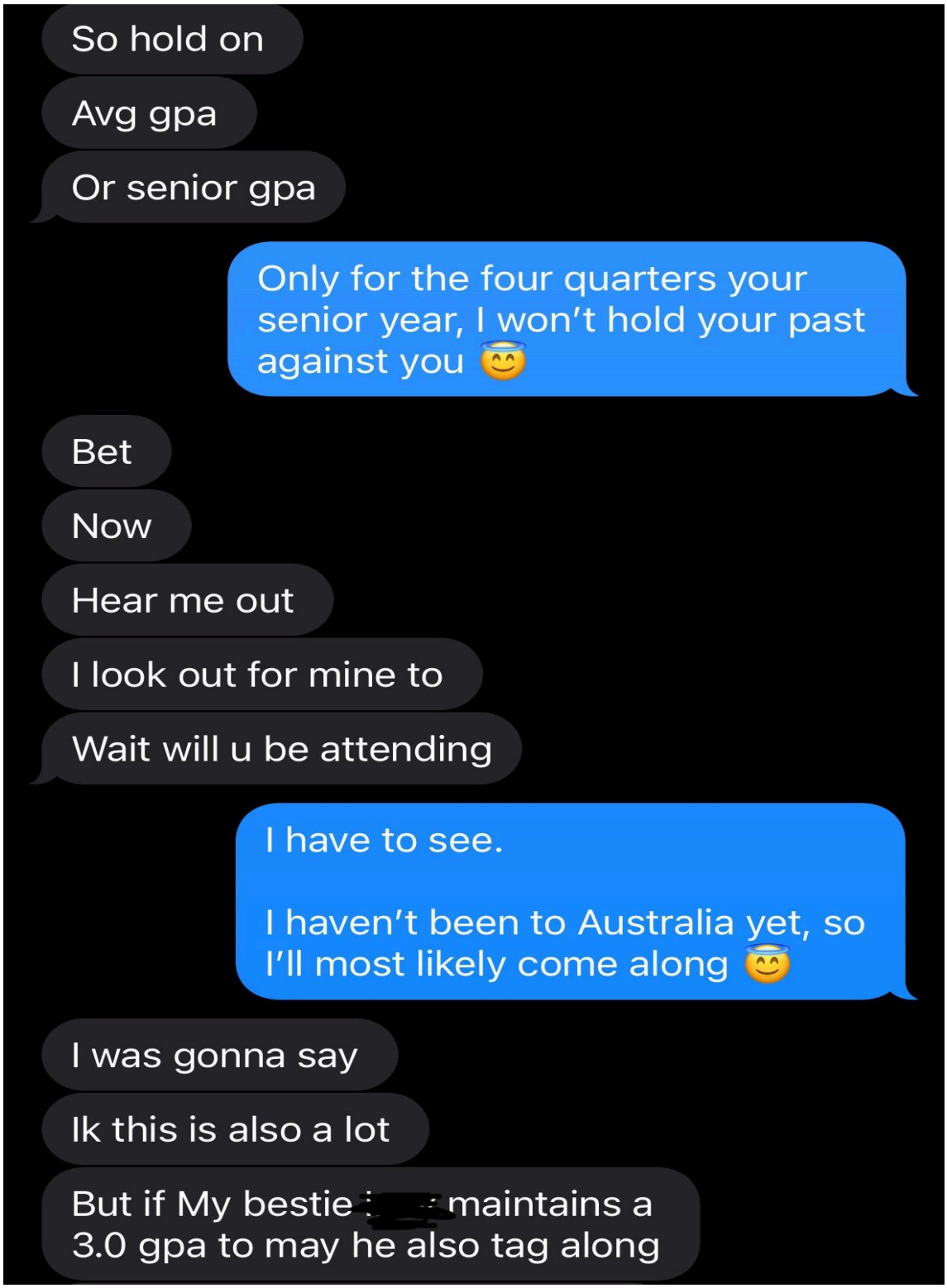
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Destined for Portugal 🇵🇹



Off to Australia





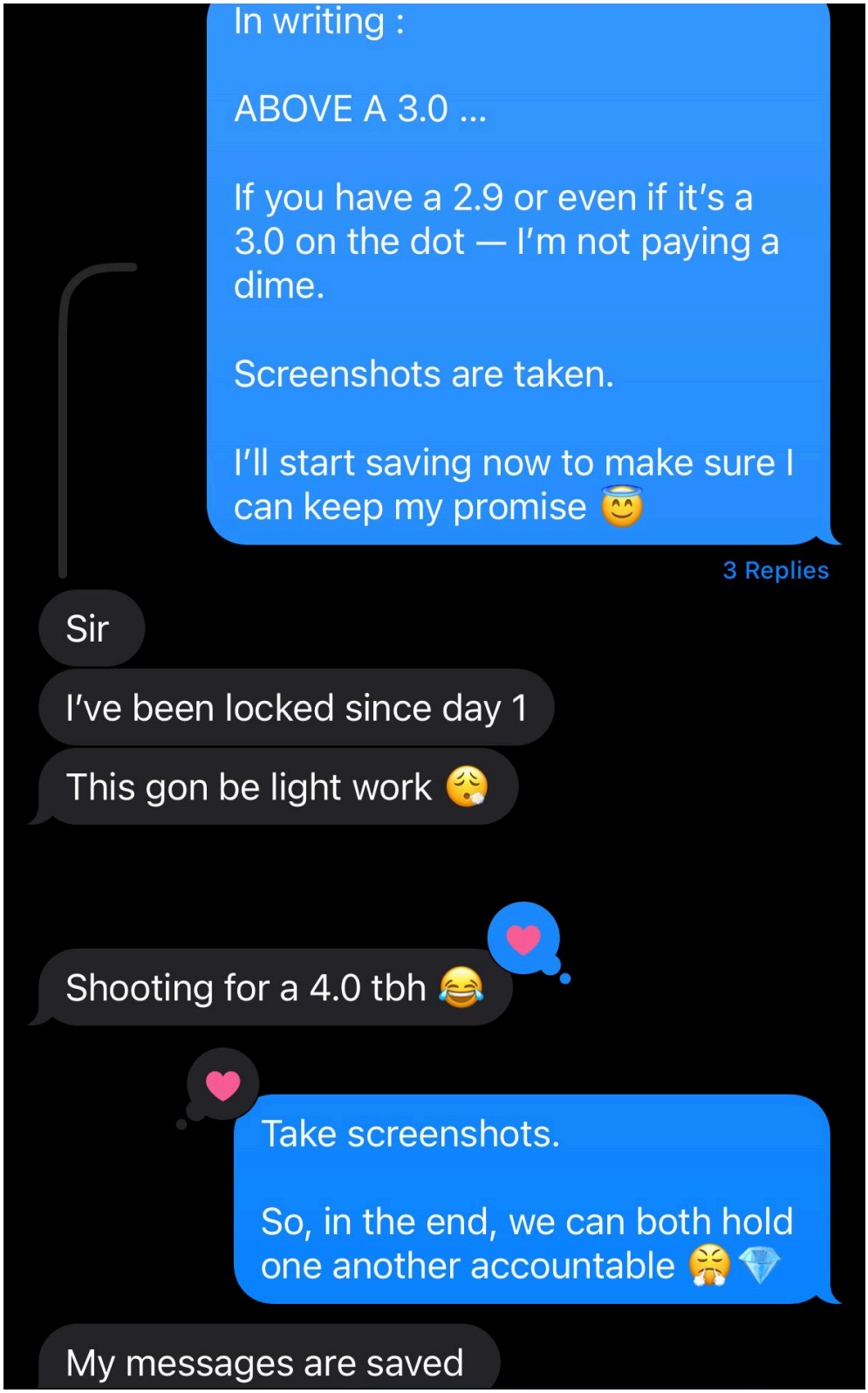
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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry



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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Preparing to Land : 4:19 PM

#1100Poems

28. Ask — In the Affirmative — and Receive

“Why doesn’t anything good
Ever happen to me?”
My mentor taught me
To never ask so negatively
My questions are framed
In the affirmative
And that opens possibilities
“If I were to receive {insert dream}
Who would I have to be?”
Positioning this question positively
Allows for doors to open widely ...

— K.S. Fort





A few older poems that didn't make the last book,
"#UnshackledExpectations : Ramadan".

This was a short series called "ATM", meaning "At The Moment".

1 of 4

The Centurion Lounge (ATM)
February 23rd, 2024
10 : 05 PM
Las Vegas to Charlotte

I pass by the Centurion Lounge
On my way back home
Next year, I'll be in there …

Leaving a space
When contracts the
Size of my salary are
Discussed casually …

I'll be there soon.

Three years ago
I gawked at G-Star Jeans
While I was here …
I leave with three pairs
An IPhone and IPad
And whatever else I could
Stuff in my suitcase

Before heading in the air …

The journey continues …

— K.S. Fort



Die Tryin' (ATM)

February 23rd, 2024
10 : 38 PM
Las Vegas to Charlotte

"I made a decision last night
That I would die for it …"*

"To not bleed out one's energy"
That's what you told me
Meaning to be so locked in
To be so focused on one's dreams
That anything outside
Of one's desires
Is ignored completely …

So, "to die for it"
Is not a reference
To dying physically …
Rather, the comfort in
Detaching from any distraction
That causes you to live dishonestly …

— K.S. Fort

* Drake, "9"

Summer House : Santa Monica
February 24th
6 : 17 AM
Charlotte to Hartford

The place is called
Summer House : Santa Monica
A small restaurant where
I grab a sandwich
And canned coffee
In the hopes of diluting
The red eyes I have from
The flight last evening …

“I need to know where I’m headed
Cause I know where I’ve been …”
50 Cent speaks
On “Don’t Push Me”
I find that to be quite the irony
As now that I see life so clearly
I intend to push myself intensely …

— K.S. Fort

February 24th
7 : 45 AM
Charlotte to Hartford
(Midair)

Tuscan Leather (ATM)

“I have one reply
To all of you comments :
“Fuck what you think.”
I’m too busy
That’s why you leave a message …”*

And maybe that’s
Success’s secret ingredient
The ability to calmly
Go against the grain
To nonchalantly attain
What others had imagined
But instead chose to complain …

I purchased a travel sized
Amount of Tuscan Leather
On Microperfumes
And on this trip
Received a sample
Of Creed’s “Royal Oud” …

I look forward to when
I'm at the space where
I too can purchase
A bottle that's a
Few hundred dollars …

"I set the bar
Niggas fall under it
Like a limbo …"*

"Just be excellent."

Everything else will
Fall into place …
And at times I
Choose to be isolated
Because very few truly
Understand the space

I strive to cultivate.

When you're around
The right people
There's no need to meditate
As the day is a meditation …

Calm, free flowing, safe
Secure, vulnerable,
And encouraging …

The perfect environment
Necessary to take bold risks …

“Let’s see who’s still around
A decade from now …”*

And I’m not yet sure
Where’s this journey
Is now taking me …
But I embrace the risk
And submit to the challenge
As God knows far more
Than I will ever know …

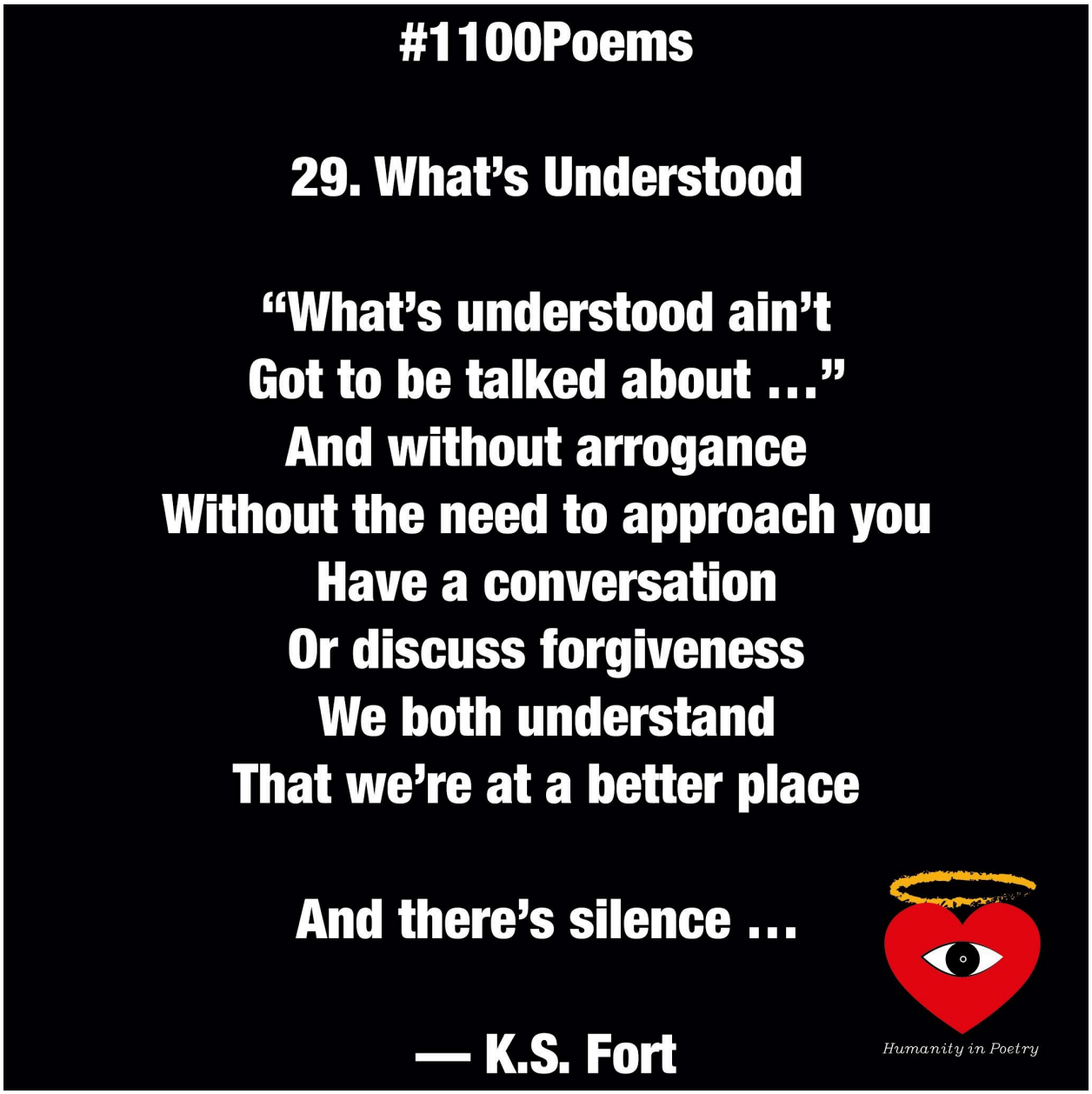
So, though I scribe these thoughts
I won’t spend too much time
On this intro …

“How much time is
This nigga spending
On the intro …”*

— K.S. Fort

*Drake, “Tuscan Leather”

5:15 PM : Westfield High School Volleyball Match (Sept. 16th)



1:13 PM : South End Community Center
September 21st, 2024

#1000Poems

30. The Possibility of Greatness

Deep within the souls
Of every human being
Is the desire for eternity
We do last in our mortal bodies
But we can survive
Through other's stories
And in the end, it's worth it
— At least it is for me —
For one's name to last
Far after they are buried …

— K.S. Fort

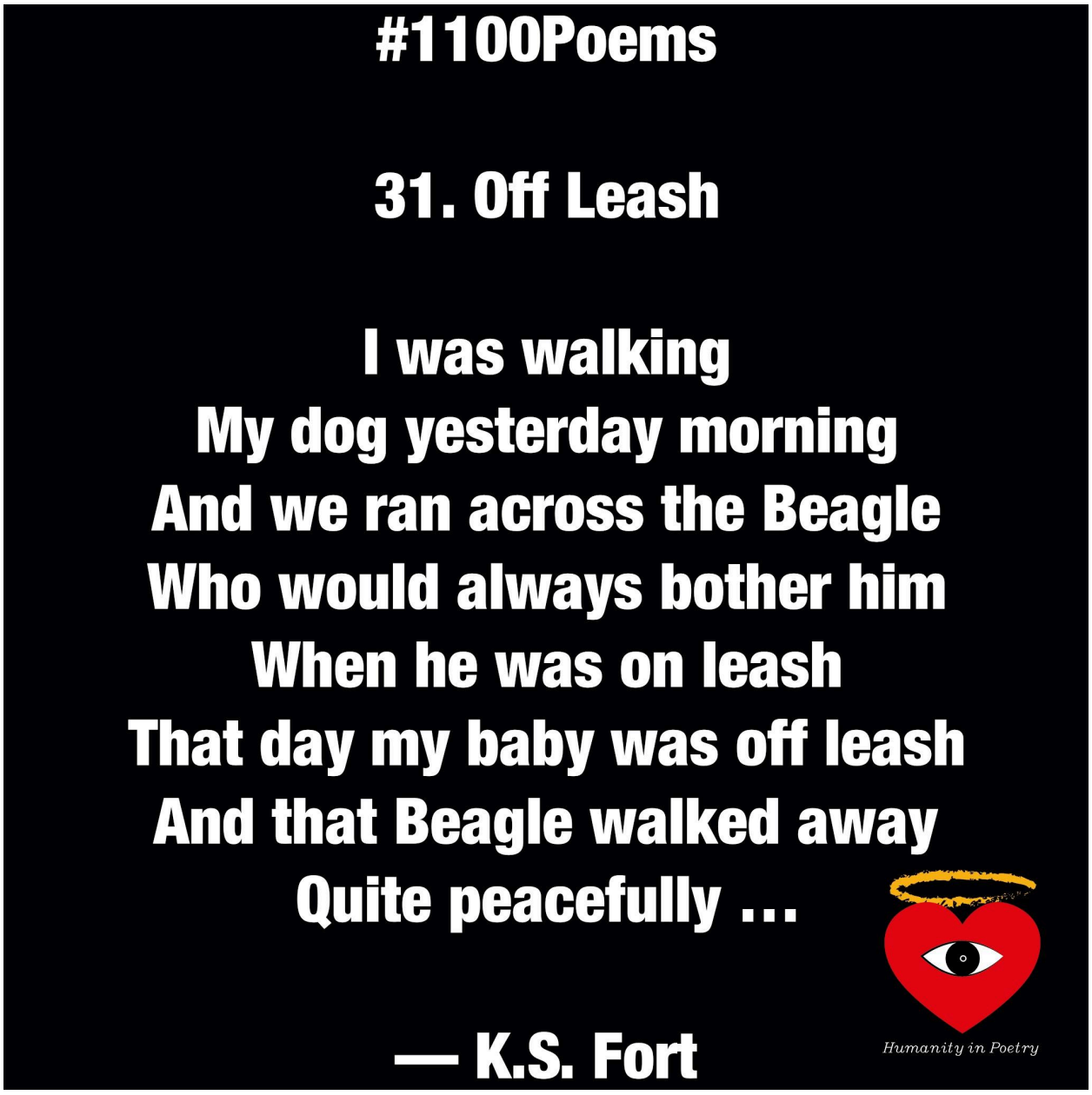
Humanity in Poetry



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Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

1:53 PM South End Community Center



11:29 AM September 26, 2024

#1100Poems

32. Fortilus Homes

“Spaces. It’s our forte.”
Anne sees me staring at the
Licenses pinned on the wall
While we take a break
In our Real Estate class …
“I’m just visualizing.”
I see my license pinned
Right after I win.
When I head home
I download an app
That allows me to take the test
At least 50 times before
I have to sit for it …
I always see myself there
Before it actually happens …

— K.S. Fort







September 17th, 2024

Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Friday. September 27, 2024
Start Time : 1:50 PM

This may take a while to write …

Perfect Match

Wednesday (September 25th) :

“Say I’m not home …”

I tell my sister.

She lies for me
And we head to Real Estate Class …

Continue Poem :
Friday, October 4, 2024
10:38 AM

I did mention I’d need space away to make sense of all of this …

Last Thursday (October 2nd) :

I usually don’t take unscheduled calls
I prepare to take my
Afternoon nap after work
And my phone rings
As soon as my head hits the pillow …

Hello?

“Is this Kibbs Fortilus?”

Yes …

And she tells me how
She got my number …

After donating blood in 2011
I wrote my name to be
A donor for stem cells
Or bone marrow
If ever someone needed it …

— I did this half jokingly —

Thinking they would never call me.

They called me that Thursday.

And I was so tempted to say no.

I almost gave her

The same excuse
I had given to Anne :

“I’m too busy.”

“I have too much on my plate.”

But to be honest
I just truly didn’t care …

Until she said :

“We have a 49 year old woman
Suffering from leukemia
And we think you
May be a perfect match …”

Then I felt my heart soften …

And I found myself agreeing to it …

Fast Forward to Today
(Friday, October 4, 2024)

This afternoon,
I have my first appointment
My blood it to be drawn
And tested
Vetted to make sure
That we are indeed a perfect match …

And I’m not sure
How to feel in this predicament
Because I am an advocate
For the
Virtue of Selfishness
And I find myself
Caring deeply

For a woman I’ve never met …

me Sep 27

to [redacted]

Dear [redacted]

I always think it's best to have open communication and transparency to not have any issues in the future.

Long story short :

In 2011, I was in college and I decided to donate blood. While there, they also asked me if I would be interested in possibly being considered to be a bone marrow donor in case I ever matched with someone. I said, "Sure, whatever", believing that day would never arise.

Lo and behold, yesterday, I was selected as one of several people who could help a 49 year old woman suffering from leukemia.

Now, nothing is official. I was informed that this process takes months and I may not be chosen in the end as a match.

However, if I am chosen, I may miss one or two Saturdays.



Tuesday. October 8th, 2024
8:46 AM
Home

#1100Poems

33. Thicker Than Water

It's strange to have your
Blood drawn from your body
To give your life source
With the hopes that this fluid
Could save another life …

Maybe it's my Superman Complex
That caused me to agree to this…

— K.S. Fort

Humanity in Poetry



Humanity in Poetry

Instagram : HumanityInPoetry

Friday. November 22