Being Like I Always Wanted

the page is too squat
i can't stand up inside it

so much to say
so long since i said anything

since i stepped
onto the line

on my mark
get set
sprint

toward the far wall
toward the turn in the track

take off running at an idea
different from the one i tow

that clanging chain
dragging a dead battery behind me

tell a truth
that makes me

stop dead in my tracks
hold my head in my hands
watch my heart disintegrate

notice next
the backup heart
still beats in my chest

what pole of the earth
does it pull me toward

follow it
follow it
follow it
i don't love medicine anymore

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i do love standing
in front of you

words bubbling
up my throat

from beneath
the black ribs of the earth

where the heat
and the light pour out

being
like i always wanted

a fire breathing
statue of my liberty



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