

Aside: This poem was loosely inspired by Endgame. I found it to be an interesting work, I liked how experimental it was and that the ending was so strange, it left things open-ended yet closed off at the same. We were spectators who didn't get to be as voyeuristic as we were normally used to being when we were the audience.

In case I die

Bury me among the lilies

Let them consume me whole

Let them grow beautiful

My flesh and bone as its fertilizer

Let me be cherished for once in this life

In case I die

Let the wolves tear into my flesh

For they are a far kinder fate

Than what would befall this vessel

Had I left it to men

At least the wolves don't hide themselves

In case I die

Send me off to sea

Let the waves roll over

And engulf me whole

Let my body sink into the abyss

Preferably next to a whale fall

In case I die

Let my girl take my heart

Even in death, it beats

Let it be a reminder
Of my eternal love and devotion
And how she gave me hope
In case I die
Set my words free
By whatever means necessary
Let them fly through the air
Page by page
And be loved by at least one soul
In case I live
Let me frolic among the rotting figs
Their taste reminding me of home
A home torn by war
By famine
By my lineage
In case I die
Let the lilies blossom inside of me
Entwined with my veins and heart
Let them grow for decades on
Until they are trampled
By small feet taking their first shaken steps
Rebirth from my disheveled corpse
That should be raided for all its worth
Though it may not be much

What much is a corpse
Yet alone a corpse that breathes
A corpse that wakes
A corpse that walks
And somehow
A corpse that loves
In case I live
Let me wake from my bed
My eyes sore from a night of tears
My cat's nasty breath hitting my cracked nose
Let me rise and make some coffee
Sit outside, let the cold air touch my skin
In case I live
Let gentle rays of morning shine hit my face
My lips still chapped from caffeine
Let me wash my face
Lay back in bed
And wait for death once more