

“As long as the earth endures, this promise shall never cease.”

As he stuck another finger
down my throat to choke me,
a necessary future action
popped into my mind:
“i should apologize to my roommate;
i was so passive-aggressive this week.”

One digit, two digit, three digit, four,
the more he caressed my throat,
the louder my emanating moan,
his hands were roving nuzzles of bliss,
the first time in more than a month,
i glimpsed the birth of contentment.

Forty consecutive days and counting,
I have cried every single one.
It's startling when the only beings
More hydrophobic than you were Noah's cats.
From the soul too springs waters of the great deep,
Sorrow craves to know you in a biblical sense.

From how deep a well does this despair dip?
A body ensnared as a home for pain
Exists on the same moral plane as
A body vacationing in paradise -
The sole difference lies in
Ease of access.

How fitting that floodgates from heaven
paired themselves with an explosion of sky color!
i can only speak for myself:
after being broken beyond the brink
by exhaustion, grief, and depression,
the strongest glue turned out to be...*delight*.