POEMS

Black

I hope that heaven is a road. In my life I have been blessed with the best driving companions, one still around and two too many departed. Stops for gas and restrooms, stretching legs, passing strangers, sometimes getting food. Conversations that we did get to have and conversations we didn't. I would like for the eternal to be mornings and days and dusks and long nights, cloudy with passing showers, radio, music, talking, enjoyed silence, with her, or him, or him.

Q+A

Q: Imagine a world without dogs...

A: No thanks :3

Darker Grey

I love that my shadow has a tail.