

- Little Boy Give See's Red -

- Mother's last breath -

As you slowly die
Selfishly you deny us
the decency of mutual forgiveness

As in life and in your death

I'll never feel good enough to be your son.

So I'll be stuck

with a chest full of disgrace.

RFS 6/21/14.

- Son -

As my Dad lay dying in a hospital bed my
son brought his grandpa a handfull of
baseball cards. It is one of my most
favorite memories I have of my son. even
though I was not there to see that
moment. 3/3/13

- Reality Sucks -

I took a nap today
and dreamt about my missing family

I don't feel so lonely

RFS 8/20/12

- Expose -

Every poem
about my father's failures
reminds me of my own

RFS 5/23/13