

— Relax, it's only quick sand —

- Leaves gather at my door step -

I am too lonely to have company!

A quick look out the window blinds

Sun / Harsh light penetrates the dark gloom

I hide / hurts to see you coming home sad

Roland 12/10/14

- Play Dead Stupid -

Say something!

She tells me everything

when she says nothing.

I allow her to hide behind her tears

empty bird nest's

mock me

I am empty / hollow

a reminder of the past

that no one cares about.

Roland 12/19/14-