

## Poetry

4/8/20

I write late at night  
 sitting in darkness  
 hiding from the world  
 lost in daydreams  
 remembering secrets  
 no one else can know  
 not even my love  
 who really knows me  
 things I hid from  
 my best friends  
 secrets we don't whisper  
 things that scare me  
 like sitting here alone  
 in the darkness

4/5/20  
 Steve Burkett

a picture of me  
 a shy boy  
 standing in front  
 of a closed door  
~~my~~ tight fist  
 clutching the air  
 tears running down  
 red cheeks  
 it takes courage  
 to go on from here  
 courage and confidence  
 two of the things  
 I was unable to gain  
 as a little boy  
 maybe I will end  
 this story here.

4/30/20  
 Steve Burkett