

*"History Circles Back Says Daedalus to the Sun"*

Black bubbling roads burn my skin  
With their whispering waspy cries and sizzling chimes  
I watched the books tip off their shelf and into the pyre  
Swallowed whole one by one by the abyss

The few moments of such a fall are some of the loudest I know

Yet I know that for all my years  
For all the time I've spent  
This is the loudest minute

A thick river current grazed my ankles  
Curled its fingers around my leg  
Dug its nails into my skin  
To weld my clothes together as a solder for my limbs

Corrode my memory along with my body so I may not feel as alone

For all my voice fails me  
From the void that seeps through holes in my cheeks and tunnels through my bones

This is the loudest second I've lived

Louder than the fall it took to get here  
Louder than the day a discovery welcomed the sun  
Louder than the moment a flower that turned to face those slats of light through the forest  
became my routine

My consistency  
My home

Will my home remember the way I reminisce of his touch  
His gaze

I can no longer hear his voice  
Acid fills my ears

Rushing  
Rumbling  
Bubbling  
As it spills down

Thumbing around the files of the decades I've filed away  
Plucking them away to dissolve the years piece by piece

Leave the ones of the sunflower that sits outside our home untouched

Save them till I can no longer coherently think  
Save them till my hands can no longer feel the warmth he brings

Save them

Till all sensation I've missed is eaten away by the abyssal roads I've been left to

Till his presence I still remember is all I know  
And the absence that grew from our divide is overwritten by that boiling pitch

This is a book burning for the ages  
The realizations  
The mistakes  
The ties  
Made here will burn with their pages

Their memory spent

Engulfed alongside the way I think of him

The way I love

I love him

This just might be the quietest day of his life

Another book tips off the shelf  
I close my eyes as the void floods my nose

It's finally silent