

The Forecast for February 14th

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Desperate

Running Late

The Enchiridion

Alarm Clock

Barbie

Pulled Over

I've Been Listening to Too Much Phoebe Bridgers

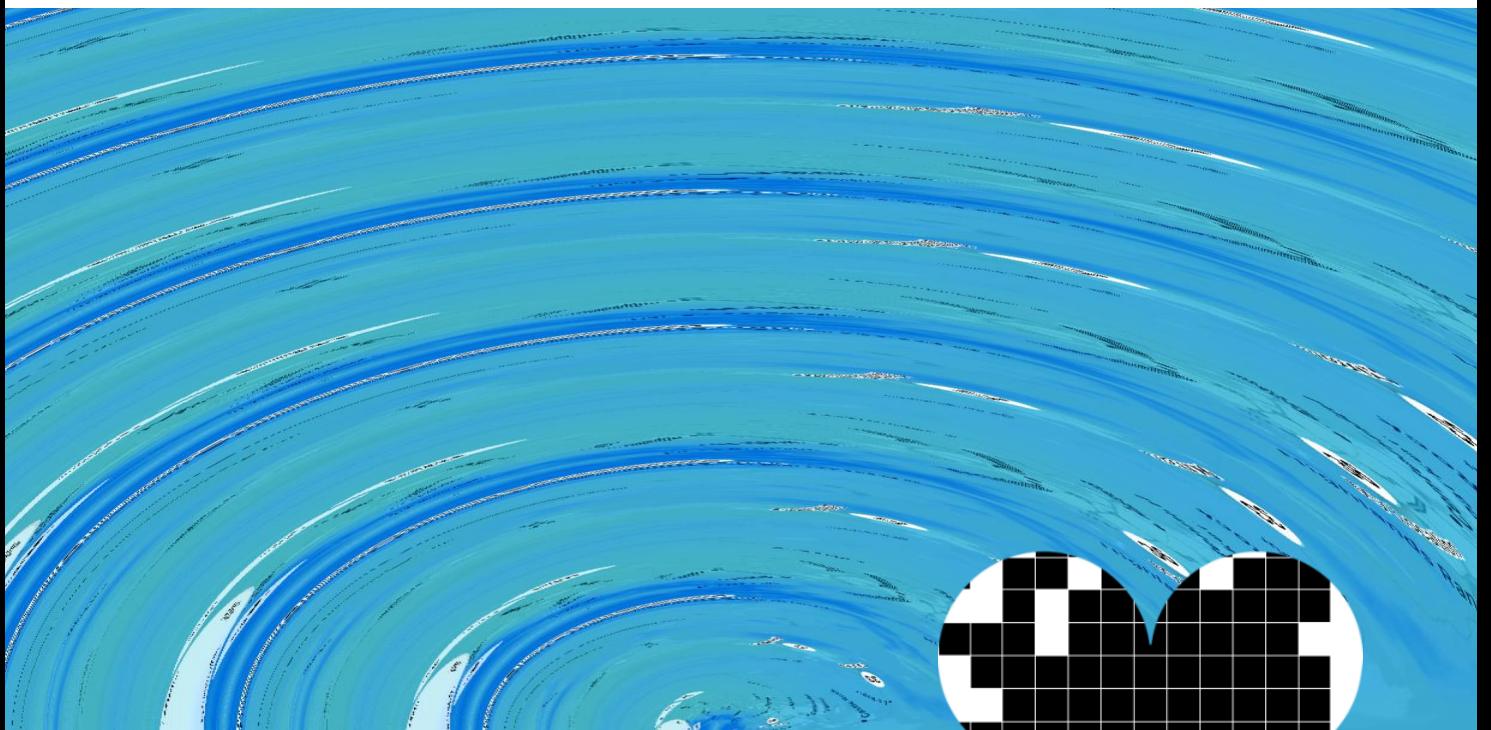
Huckleberry Chocolate

Tornado watch

Tomorrow (The Forecast for February 15th)

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Desperate

**clinging on, closely
hanging on, mostly
giving it, freely
& i'm passing out
again, on the couch
avoiding more doubt
by avoiding my bed
staying out of my head,
for my mattress fits two
another obvious clue
that i don't have you,
so i'm clinging on closely
hanging on mostly
& giving it freely**



Running Late

**how many times do I have to say:
“my wife is just running late”?**

The Enchiridion

**wrote in my enchiridion:
i would like to say my heart isn't broken
but you did it
it didn't even cost us a minute
of our time (our little time)
to let you destroy & "unwind"
all the good memories
that i built & made
(guess i tricked my own mind)
thought i could smile and look back
on our sweet little track
but you sent an avalanche
or rather, from my eyes, fountains
onto my little collection,
my little enchiridion
so,
you made me regret it
in less than a minute,
thought you couldn't,
you shouldn't,
but you did it**



Alarm Clock

**this unending clock
ticks on past our little talk
i wasn't honest enough
cause i still miss your touch
now dreams are so damn rough
& it all wasn't what i thought,
sometimes you just have to cut
or you'll keep coming up
or you'll keep waking me up**

Barbie

**you're such a doll
smile wide as the halls
that we used to walk down in school
you like the look of a couple
for the photos
& your boyfriend a cripple
for your easy dose**

**.
i'm the only one to fall
& i'd have to crawl
for a girl
but you're not a girl
just a fragile build
with some lust to fill
i have one but you're the dick
& you have the aesthetic of plastic**



Pulled Over

**there's too many people speeding
& they're texting & driving
all my friends are married before 25
buying dogs instead of having children
& they're telling me to take my time
while they never sleep alone again
& i just got pulled over at 11pm
my right-front headlight is dead,
the cop caught me crying
because of something my ex-girlfriend said
"you really haven't changed a bit"
that's just really settling in**

I've Been Listening to Too Much Phoebe Bridgers

**its nearly raining,
i heard on the television
the east is sending a storm
the thunder is distant
& right now Phoebe Bridgers is my best friend
as i have her music blasting
i'm nearly screaming
because this all about one thing
that my heart is still fucking broken**

▪
**we both can come to agreement
that i've been listening
to far too much Phoebe Bridgers
doesn't mean i'm going to change
i've only got self-awareness
& i'm lacking self-discipline**



Huckleberry Chocolate

**& i was barely gone a week
visiting my family
& while i was away
you seemed to misplace
all our sweet memories
& i gave you a gift
from my little visit
huckleberry chocolate
found its way in the garbage**

Tornado Watch

**sorry i can't let you in
but i get it
i really do
it must feel like tornado watching
all you can do is watch the destruction
of my world gone spiraling**

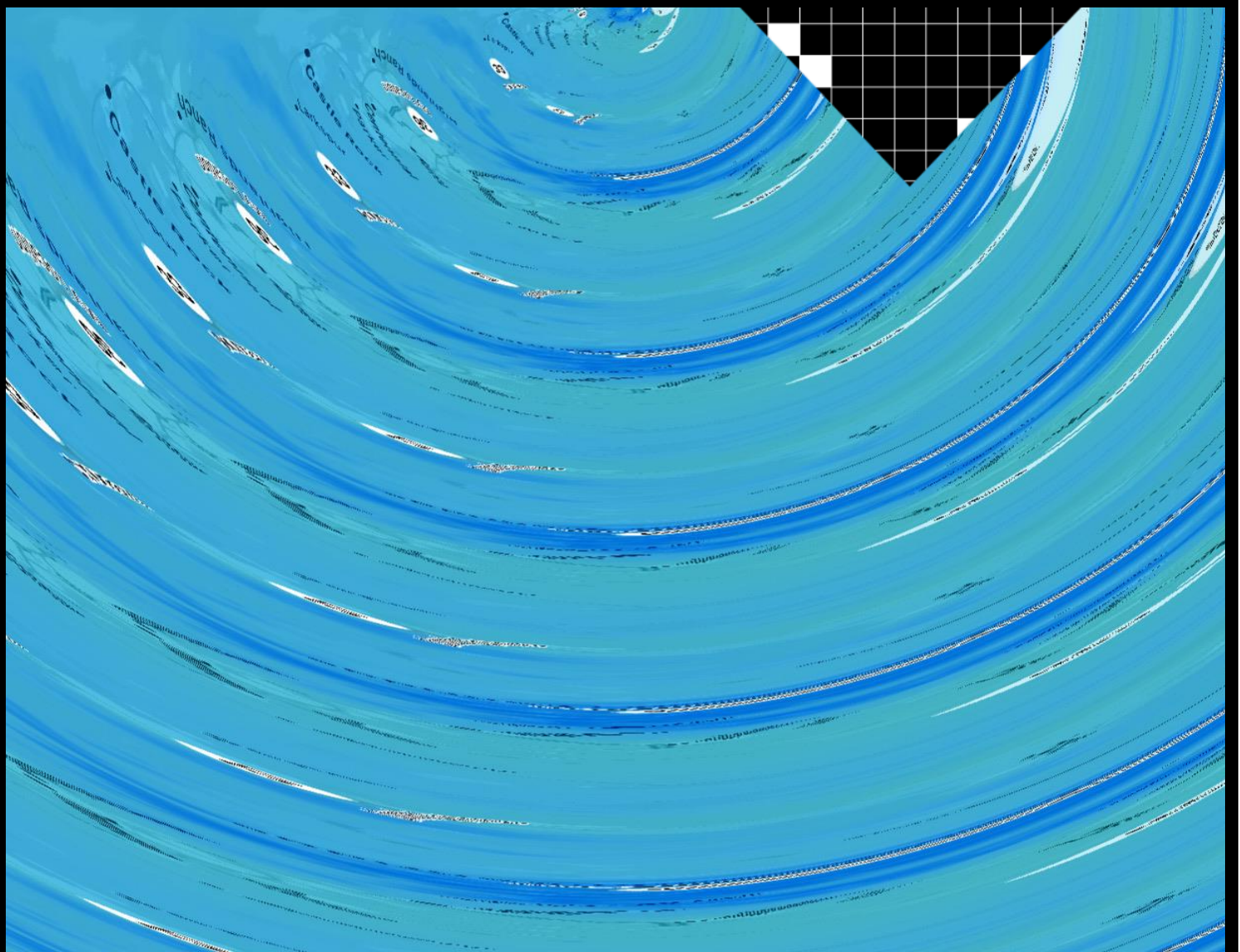
**.
& desperation clings
To everything between,
In between you & i
& Jesus would redeem
if i would just come clean
about everything i did last night
but apologies only take me so far
& change is so hard to self-start
its just the way i am,
destruction & desperation
just like tornado watching
& just like tornado watching
the warning is in the sirens
my dear...
& this isn't very healthy
but i'm in between everything
between you & me
& i know very clearly
my storm just not worth weathering
damnit, listen to the sirens**





Tomorrow (The Forecast For February 15th)

**we all know i can't see tomorrow,
its only surprise what happens after sunrise,
surely to assume that tomorrow is doomed
& that my heart is broken before its even begun
is the same to say & declare over the day—
defeat, little defeatist & i'm a real pessimist
but that's just untrue because i have hopes for you,
you too,
now, we all know i can't see tomorrow
& that i have a beautiful hope for the mysterious unknown.**



**Disclaimer: (most of) this is not an accurate representation
of my current state of mind regarding the idea of love**

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