

Nothing Good About Good-Bye

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Tough rubbery twisted
blue spiraling lengths
sustaining soul connecting
child-mother
cut.

Yo-yo string twining
encircling tying together two
beating blood-red
hearts
slack.

Cotton cords soaring kite
circling azure dipping
diving adolescent
tugging yanking
hurt.

Young man reeling
casting keeling near far
far near slicing
scarring
pain.

Believing hoping
pining seeking
iron strong rubber band
flex intricately braided
memory net.

Catch and hold precious
kindred emotions before
bitter biting
cold
settles in.