

From a different angle
I don't want to give up the illusion
I want all of this to be perfect
It could be vision into my past into the ocean dipping my teeth in and knot
tying up things like a buoy
tossing them over the sides
saying I was lying the whole time
and I never went to that side of the beach
I never went there and looked out upon the ocean
said "This is who truly am"
years later I would say it to the world.
but back then throwing myself over the side
if only in my mind
I said "I'm going to be there"
Crossing that line fiddling with the strands and strings with little tiny
fingers looking at the wind and the glass
as I said time and time again,
"I will beg the light not to go"
I feel like I'm always there begging the light not to go .

I'm a cat that opens the door again and again
close slam close squeak
close slam close squeak
I'll bring you in a closer when you say
"I don't understand your words. Be clear speak clear.
Speak loud.
You will listen to this and say
"Speak clear do not trip, do not trip on your words."
But there it is, it's always people saying
you do this, speak clear.
Instead I will pull you close and say
"Listen close, listen clear. It's not me tripping over things, it is you.
I knew it when I saw that buoy
all dirty orange and round
when I fiddled my fingers into the ocean branches ,

I knew it could take me years
of shaking and screaming and crying
That finding my way past that rope
I said "those are the people that I know will understand me"
coming in and out of focus
I will pull back
I will pull back
I will pull back
and I will see you so beautiful,
it changes, we all change
we all change
we all change
they say something like
"we all change and we stay the same"
but I'm here clinging to it
wanting to stay the same
I'll be clinging to it and turning and twisting
and saying "I'm going to stand here
I'm going to watch it.
I'm going to catch it and watch it.
Like little fireflies in a jar.

You're going to see it right?
You can see it right?"
I'll remind myself when I fall apart later
that someone watched this and
they saw it, right?
nobody was there before
years and years ago
But if I captured it now,
they saw it."

-A. Valdes

