

fused at the wound

is it love or is it addiction

why not both

she knows tears + I know anger

together we almost made a whole person for a while

fused at the wound.

but our little house of lies isn't big enough to hold us now

she won't stand up for herself + I can't stand up

for both of us at the same time anymore

so we ride the broken lover's seesaw of staying + leaving

one foot in + one foot out

we dance in the kitchen like unloved children + wait

for fulfilment of old pain's expectations.

so anxious to leave

so anxious to be left

so anxious to be right

so anxious to be hurt

so anxious to be disappointed

so anxious to be alone again.

when this whole thing started

I wanted us to be immersed in each other

I wanted us to fix each other

I thought that was what people were supposed to do

I don't want that anymore

I don't need that anymore

but I still don't know

how to love someone I don't want to fix.

from *Iron Man*

Family Outing

by Rick Beldon

See our Everyman booklist or email Rick at

sabazuma@yahoo.com

He may have a few complimentary copies left.