

cracked screen

I am so sad
like I keep randomly crying
she says through a cracked screen

cracked by the wrong I have
done, shattered by the pain
she feels, destroyed by how

far I fell. You don't care
I mean nothing to you
she jabs now through cracked lips

lips I kissed with love stronger
than the wrongs I have committed
worse than any back hand could have been.

I'm nauseous, this is toxic
she continues to twist the knife, double
sided, protruding from her own chest

making her own pain worse, but
keeping us connected, always connected
even now, apart, still connected.