

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.