

You.
by Natalie Ryan

Eyes open,
Closed.

Respiration drawn in.
Reverberating off tissue.
Emitted and released.
Breath by breath
Evident life.

Eyes open,
Closed.

Irises of blue,
Splintered and sparkled.
A scuttle,
A smile,
A telepathic sigh.

Understood communication
with one look.

Eyes open,
Closed.

Melodic rasps
Of a man
Called mine.
Heart pouring
Through fingers.
Radiant passion.

Eyes open,
Closed.

Beauty on a bench.
Surprising premeditated spontaneity.
Love on a whim.

Eyes open,
Closed.

Elevating spins,
A caress so warm and familiar.
Returned to Kentucky concrete.
Swept away.

Eyes open,
Closed.

Rivers edge,
Words exchanged.
Holding onto my revived world.

Eyes open,
Closed.

Blurring scenes,
Promising memories.

Eyes open,
Closed.

Devotion in song,
Communion in Eucharist,
Petition in word,
Benediction in community.

The best is yet to come.

Eyes open.

Computer screen.
Illuminating white blindness
Consuming Times New Roman.

Eyes open.

Screaming rings
Of those waiting on
The other line.

Eyes open.

Paper cuts and church bells
On the daily,
Temporarily.

Eyes open.

“Don’t wish away your days”

Eyes open.

Days,
Hours,
Minutes,
Seconds.
Alacrity ticking.

Closed.

Bonded in
Prayers.

Found
Strength.

Together
Soon, oh so, soon.

My thoughts
Alive.

Closed.

You.