

To Home

I don't like

Poetry

(I think it's overrated)

(I think)

Well

What I think

Is that poetry is written by people

Who are lonely

And who want to be

Oh

I don't know

Loved, maybe

And it never happens, darling

Never

The unwritten letters, the

Seldom spoke words

They just sit there

Gathering dust

Like what all poetry is good for

Here's a funny joke

You will laugh

It is

Fairly funny

And I am seldom funny

The joke, of course

I could say it was me

But I think I'm

Being disingenuous

I'm the joker

Not the joke

And you're not the joke either

The joke is something

Else

Right?
This can't be it
This can't be
 All
 That life is
Right?

Once upon a time, I fell deeply in love
 The gross kind
You know
Where
 Your stomach hurts
 A hundred angry butterflies
Or
 Bees
And it tore me up
And I promised myself, "I will never
 Ever
 Love again."
But darling, those butterfly bees
 They don't know when to quit

— *Riley Timms*