

These Me's Ryan Roberts

Smiling always
Laughing always
Old ways of mine that have deserted me
So have you, yet you don't know it
Fleeing my heart at a speed not measured
you slowly dissipate in my wet mind
dissolving into nothingness
Surely I want to add more of your sweetness
but I stand next to myself, saying to my otherself
"I would digress if I were you"
And the me listening, nods and sheds one tear.
"Why?" He asks
The other me says, "I guess on tear isn't enough huh?"
The third and last me, governs the other two me's.
He says, "Do it."
Now I've thrown away your sugary goodness, lost to the
garbage... The three of me walk away
Triumphant
Decimated
Sorrowful
Free.