

# A POEM AT THE END OF THE WORLD

at the end of the world  
kneeling on the salt-washed cliffs

i crumbled up my heart  
and let the pearl green waves

s w a l l o w  
t h e r e m a i n s

i know you can't see it  
the gaping wound  
below my collar

i s u t u r e d m y s e l f

a reminder that i could not tell you...

*“i love you.”*