

From: [DPoss](#)
To: [Don Poss](#)
Subject: Poem - Better You Than Me...
Date: Tuesday, November 6, 2018 7:46:45 PM

Poem - Better You Than Me...
(c) 2018 Don Poss

Better You than Me...floated to the surface of my mine.

i did not summon it.
Did not wish it.
Do not want it.
Tried to repel it.
Failed.

This half century of guilt
and trying to shove that-thought
back into a box that cannot
be opened.

I lie to myself—it was a lie—never happened. But in that dream you lay there bleeding. Bleeding-gushing life, until that forbidden thought intrudes a punishing loop—roller-blading an orbit within my skull.

All the while you just lay there. Bleeding. Countless sives of dark reds, until you are the lingering copper smell...and I am not. The whirring sounds of a buzz-toy roller-blade spinning on a string in monotonous orbit loop-loop BUZZZZ-Buzzzzz, like a mosquito drunk on bad blood that skates drunkenly this groves roller-rank of bone. No one cheers your victory lap.

Never happened. I would never wish that upon You. I cannot make it stop—that, Better You Than Me.

Thank you,

Don Poss
Sent from my iPhone