

I apologize in advance,
for the jigsaws missing teeth,
for the animals in their holes,
at least.
there is argument in your eyes,
so im loosening all my ties,
the ones that you have come,
to despise.
throw the heat off,
bite me when i eat off,
someone elses plate.
it is now i should attempt,
perhaps to think and wait,
result to contemplate,
a fate.
thats waited this long for me,
and the nights,
too bright,
to hide,
from sight,
so i better get things right.
i keep searching turning on equally frustrated,
hopelessness and sickness always ?kick you up a storm?,
a disabled vet,
well im not there yet.
been around the block i even threw up one street over,
absorbed in the holding cell all blemishes exposed.
with the plastic hand,
of man i can.
stepping up i go limp at the sound of woman laughing,
leaving me to speculate the odds of one last chance.
to apologize in advance.