My Pretty Flower Friend

Marina Tsougrianis | Poetry

I'll put your memory on a pedestal
Until we meet again
I'll watch it grow and blossom
My pretty flower friend
I'll water you with hopes and dreams
and shine on you with golden beams
More beautiful and strong each day
You'll grow til you can stand and sway
I'll hold you ever carefully
hum the music you once sang to me
we'll sway in harmony
at first a little nervously
I'll dance around your roots
plant kisses on your shoots

Growing and growing
in the garden of my
prefrontal cortex
your vines crawl out
cover every cell
you taint every thought
lovely and elusive
forever in my DNA

Should we meet again someday?
How often do two galaxies collide,
move apart, then collide again?

Never?
I think they either collide and become one,
or one defeats the other…
Did we even manage to collide once?
Can two tectonic plates ever reach each other
if a continent lies between them?
How long until you return to me?
How long until you reply to my letters?
How long until you realize you forgot something?

How long until I realize nothing happened?
How long until I can breathe easy again?
How long until I forget your face?
How long until your memory is erased?
How long until your ivy arms
reach out to choke my heart?
Your leave had made me turn away
but your leaves will spread
to draw me in
closer and closer
You are the Venus fly trap
I am the suicidal fly
Take me
Embrace me
Destroy me