

# 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