

Fear

The dark scares me.
The future scares me.
The deepest part
of the ocean scares me.

Like the monster
under my bed
it is a mystery.
It's a blur in
my imagination.

A blank space
that I filled with fear

Best Buds

I picked you.
Out of the
thousands of fakes
I found the one real rose.
I didn't just cut you off
I dug you up
roots and all.
And planted you
right next to me.