

***A Year without Sunshine****In Memoriam of Taylor Rae*

Our greatest risk was taking her presence for granted.  
We became accustomed to her stability,  
For even when the earth shook beneath her,  
She rose,  
Kissed our cheeks,  
And cradled us in her warm embrace.  
But night pushed too hard,  
Eclipsed her beauty,  
And turned the music off during her favorite song.  
She crashed beneath the horizon,  
While her children bathed in her rays,  
Unaware that this was the last time she would be painting the sky.  
Now night has blended into day,  
And we've learned,  
We must entangle the things we love  
Between our bruised knuckles,  
Before they dance away  
With the setting sun  
And the rolling tide.

***Riptide Connections***

The waves were crashing,  
Like bugs on windshields.  
Clouds were rolling,  
Like marbles down staircases.

But I kept marching,  
Down that narrow, worn down pier.  
Where children had laughs,  
And couples held hands.

I marched,  
To the woman in the red dress.  
Whose smile lit up the night,  
And led me home to her curly sue locks.

For she was my lonely lighthouse,  
And I was her solemn sailor.  
But together,  
We settled a storm.

***Life is a Game***

Life is a game.  
I have a thousand  
Batting 100 into my stomach  
Thinking it's the outfield.

Life is a game  
And there are people screaming,  
Cheering my enemies on.

Life is a game.  
They're making passes,  
Failing shots.  
I was wide open.

Life is a game  
And people are pitching me plans,  
I keep missing.

Life is a game  
And I'm being escorted to the penalty box  
For a high-hope I never had,  
For a punch I never threw.

Life is a game,  
Pass me the trophy,  
This is going to be a sensational season.