Stopped

history stopped the day you were born

and may not start again, even after you die

i hate to lay the blame at your feet

but who else is there?

granted, things have happened since the day all fates

came true

but it was your entry into the world that crystallized time

that guaranteed the passage of all that must hang

from the fleeing arrow of event upon event

i will cease to be, because of you

and yet, i bear you no ill will

you do me great service

freeing me

from the stacking of moment on moment

from the heartstop of seeing that silly reflection

in a barrow of fool’s gold

and knowing in my sleepless nights

all of what used to be the empire of the past

i can tell you now my last last secret—

your existence has a promise no other

has ever had:

i will love you

forever