

The Pool

*You need me to survive
Which is why you're not letting me go.*

You dropped me
paralyzed and sinking
down,
 down,
 down,
 drowning.

I can see the light at the end of the pool
the soft, sea-foam glow
warming my face as I fall under
 surrender to the depth
the pain in my skull warning me
telling me, "no."
The taste of salt and chlorine fills my mouth;
I can't hold on much longer

then the pain is gone and I'm lifted up
breathing fresh air like you pressed your soft lips to mine
and forced a breath in.
Your limbs wrapped are around mine,
clothes drenched and clinging to your wiry frame,
my eyes fill with lights and I can barely see
and maybe
 after all I've lost
 I realize I needed you, too.