

One Another

I am one
But one,
Of another
I am glad
That there's not
Only one,
But another.
I can be lonely
I can be alone
I can writhe
In the worst of what exists
But, I am glad;
I'm one
Of another

Subtle

Subtle in the way that it talks
Quiet
Down, listen to others speak
Not other yous but other theys
Theys in a good way
If there are good ways
To other
Utter
In subtle ways

Cheater

I'm a cheater and her name is heather
You could smell her on me
Most days
Like a spring meadow
Pure
Like a virgin
Except Madonna prays
Pure Like a version
Between the sheets
Dryer

Cheater 2

I'm a cheater and her name is heather
She hangs on my neck
Crucial,
Crew, sure.
Other people call her by her other name,
Grey...
To them she's plain
Mundane
Even,
But you should see her in the evening.
Warm
Soft
Her name is Heather Grey.
Her name is Heather Grey.
Her name is Heather Grey.

Cinderella

Your eyes
When you said goodbye
Ugh
You did say,
Good-Bye.
I wonder when you pierced your nose
Are you done with this?
Yeah.
Do you always smile like this?
I was just trying to eat some vegetables
This week.
Right?
Do you always smile like this?
I wonder when she pierced her nose.
Yeah, I try to eat healthy too,
Never works out.

Yeah.

Hallways

Walking through the
Hall
Looking for an open door,
No luck.
I open the door, and
There
You
Were
I hold the door
—I hold my breath—
But don't take a second
Look
Who are you?
Never seen you before
Most beautiful soul I've seen
All year
This place is so big
I might not see you again
Farewell
May we never meet again
I'd still lack the courage
To speak. "Thank you".
You're welcome.

Immortal

Today,
I fell in love;
For the thousandth time.
It's you
That noticed my heart
A thousandth time.
It's like you've granted
Me,
A thousandth year,
In this moment,
I've lived,
In my, imagination, with
You
We've grown old
and neither of
Us,
Have noticed as
We,
Pass each other on the street.

Mere Mortal

I think,
Sometimes I think,
It's right that
I
Am but a mere mortal.
Let my good ideas
Live on in someone else
Let my bad ideas
Lie with me.
Lie with me,
Inanimate-
Ly. Buried. Forgotten, but necessary
Like sand
In concrete
I don't pray.
But when I do,
I pray the gods
Let me be,
But a mere mortal
And let me leave.

Ignorance Divine

Answers.
Objective answers exists

I'm here to find them.
Like a switch in the dark,
Which flip is on?
Does it matter—
Asker,
Hear me; Behold!
I Am the Asker
And the Answerer.
The Beginning and The End.
The Truth,
And The Lie.
Ask, and
You shall be Answered!

Genesis

Wordsmith!
Yes.
I am out of words.
You've used them all?
I have.
You've constructed every combination,
Every image, it's inverse, it's complement.
No.
But you need *new* words?
Yes.
For what purpose?
All the words I have,
Have, but only defined an edge.
Oh? And beyond that?
I cannot see.
You have not been?
I cannot go.
Because...
Because I have not the words.
Where is it you wish to go?
I do not know.
Where is it you wish to go?
I cannot define!
Speak! And it will be.
Be?
The world you wish it,
To be.

Um Der Deep

A deep blue,
Somethingness;
Begins to spin.
Magic.
Incantation wills,
It.
Magic.
Spells spill soft,
Atoms.
Magic.
Nothingness from,
Somethingness.
Magic, No!
Chanting from the deep,
Ancient.
Magic.
Do you practice spells?
Spells.
Do any of *your spells* make,
Magic. Spells.
Spells.
Have you ever raised the dead with
One of your spells?
Spells.
Is it an incantation if you say it
Three times? Spells.
Incantation becomes spells
Birthed by magic within spells,
Within spells magic speaks,
Magic.
Spells.

Spells

This conlcudes tihs evneing's Brodacsat.
Rterun to yuor hmoes and,
Retire your cyrstals.
Radios.
If you hvae tubes,
Siplmy unplug the pwoer.
Tihs cnocludes this evenin'gs Brodacast.

This

First words spoken. All,
Other words are inflections
On,
This.
Words, Sons and Daughters
Of This.
This, the first point.
The Pointer, Pointed, Point.
This begat that, begat there,
Begat,
Where. We are all children of This.
First word spoken—This.
That is but a This that is not
Here. Where here is—
That which is close enough to point,
To.

Green

Green, that which all photons
Use their energy to point
To a color.

Green, that which all cells
Use their energy to point
To a sickness.

Green, that which all emotion
Use their energy to point
To a jealousy.

Green, that which all experience
Use their energy to point
To a freshness.

Swimming

I'm swimming
In.
Your.
Eyes.
Treading, swimming
Words;
And I'm just swimming
In.
Your.
Eyes.
I can't hear a thing.
Over the sounds,
From under the waves,
Wakes.
Ksshhhh
I see only seas
As far as I can see.
I'll just be swimming
In.
Your.
Eyes.

Striped Shirt

You and your striped shirt
Talking.
Jesus Christ, those fucking
Stripes
So hot, I'll sing
Tea kettle.
If I'm Chandler Bing,
Could you *Be* any hotter?
Thinking.
Shit, is my fucking mouth open?
Tanking.
You think it's because Monica and Rachel
Wore stripes?
I don't.
You got that something
That I'm just lost in
Swimming in,
Your,
Big.
Worldly.
Eyes.
You and your stripes.

And Now, Flowers

And now
It's Flowers
Fuh
King
Flowers.

So pretty
It's almost
Painful.

Pink and
Yellow petals
Green leaves
weave

Flower patterns
So pretty
It's almost

Painful.

Sh(Yeah)

You say,
“Romantic”.
I say,
Pedantic.

I’ve been called,
Casanova
Before.

I’ve had
Enough heartbreak
To know
I should
Break
First
Break before it hurts.
How romantic,
I just feel Baroque.

Beginning

Brought to the
Edge of reason
Among the elements of the
Universe,
Thoughtless,
In my appearance
Forever
Under
Love's Spells.

Check

Testing...
One.
Two.
Three.
This concludes this
Evening's test.
This is not a test.
Report to the nearest
Check
Point
This concludes this evening's broadcast.

Feels

The way you make me feel
Concrete
Smooth and rough around the edges
Edges
You reveal them to me
In my dreams
In my imagination
You make,
Me
Feel
Things
Like concrete. Be a mason
Smooth me out
Build me up
I will support you
Like concrete
Put rebar in my bones
Shades of Grey
My favorite thing
Like concrete

Will

Will you go somewhere
I cannot follow
Will you go?

Will you go somewhere
That's hard to swallow
Will you go?

Will you go somewhere
Without saying goodbye
Good—
Bye?

Will you go somewhere
Without me
Don't go.

I know you will.

Dance

May I
Have Thought you'd
This Never
Dance Ask

That'd be
Nice What took
Yeah you
 so
 long

I Excuses
 I'd love
 To
 Hear
 Them
At The
 Dance

A L O N E

Learn to be alone
 be alone
 be alone

Gotta,

Learn to be alone
 be alone
 be alone

Learn to be A L O N E.

Where's

What's
It
Like?
Living on Planet **Mars**?

Does it feel any different?

Looking
At
The stars?

Do you still wander?

In
Parking
Lots?

Wondering, "where did my"
Car go?

Beach

Do you like the beach?
Yeah
Wanna Go?
Yeah
Wanna meet, there
Or
My truck,
Your truck
It'll be cold
For who?
For us?
If we're an us,
It won't be
So,
The beach,
The beach,

Click

Hey,
Yeah.
Babe.
Yeah... Okay.
Come to bed,
Okay.
The lights.
Mmk.
The locks?
I'll check.
Front, back, garage,
Stove's off, dogs
Asleep.
 I love when she wears
 My big baggy sweatshirt
Click.

Treat, Never, Keep, Keep

keep your head down
and your heart
buried

make your love, your
peace rather, and
leave

don't stay long
you'll only make it
worse

—hurt em now, hurt em later—
what's the difference
?

keep your head down
and you heart
hurried

keep you heart down
and your head
typical

Only Fools Fall

I'm a fool.
A fool to
Fall.

Not I *was*,
But, I am,
A fool

Not fell,
I'm currently
Still
Falling

Having caught,
Myself three
Quarters down.

 — knowing,
I'll have to
Go all
The
Way
.

A less-wise man once said,
Wise men say
“Only fools fall in”
Love.

Wells

Well, there it is
Almost.
 It's almost over,
 But it will be.
Not for any other
Reason than it was
supposed to be

You made the right choice
Me, I'm *typical*.
Who you chose,
I knew you would.

I would've chose
The same if it
Weren't for you
Mind magnetic
Heart,
Forget it.

Wish I could've
Put mine in a a
Safe—
Ty
De - posit box.

Nah, Fuck it.
Good - Almost - Bye.
This is pretty much
It.

Wasn't anything to begin with.

Crazing

Haven't been this crazy
For
A
Long Time.
Wish our time was
A
Long

Time.

Just trying to stretch it
out
Maybe I'm Just

Yeah, maybe.
Yeah, maybe I'm
Just
Crazy
,

Heart

Feelings never felt
Purely platonic

Never this Feeling
P l a t o n i c

Happy for you
Sad for you
Mad for you
Patient for you

I is no factor

Fidelity at your
Command

Changed me. Rearranged me.
Purely,
Platonic
Absent Humanity
But more humane than
Just
Human

Human without excuse
Without abuse,
Platonic

A thousand lives lived
And I'm so terribly

Happy,
I
Found
You.

Every New Beginning

Last day,
Never imagined it'd end
This way

Last day,
Guess we just go our
Separate ways

Last day,
I wouldn't rather it any
Other way

Last day,
And you wouldn't know it
Last day,
And you aren't finished
Changing
My
Ways.

The End

This marks the end of one period of time.
The following words are written after the above
Pivotal time.
After time.
The following are After Sight,
After Time.
A life lived in
Retrospect

Where The Forest Is

Where's the forest
I can see the trees
What's a tree laid bare

Without it's leaves
They must not be fingertips
But something else
Neither tentacle nor
Claw, though they may wrap
'Round fallen logs and dig
Down till they meet their feet
Buried beneath the quiet beast
Where the forest is.

Still Thrills

What quiet is
Is not distraught
That is, what quiet thoughts
Talk in the stillness of
The thrillness of
The realness of
Stopped clocks
That is, quiet is
Quiet is,
Quiet is not quite
Is, unrequited—
That *Is* what quiet is
Love, unrequited.

Bellona

She came to me
Within a dream,
She offered her painted sword;
Bellona, I said
She came to offer me my
Immortality
Bell
Lon
Na.
The price, the price was
That for everything I create
I must destroy another
There may never be
Two lovers
Never be two kingdoms
Where I am

Is where I must be
With both feet, sword,
Bellona makes this plea
Ezra, reach out and grasp on
To your **immortality**

Mars En Lieu

You are in my
Dreams
Not my literal dreams
Just the day
Dreams
I force myself
To have
To keep you in
My memory
To hold on to
The bittersweet

Good Knights

Goodnight is so much easier than
Goodbye
Say it out loud,
Good—
Bye
Say it proud-ly,
Good—
Bye
So final.
More final than,
Goodnight.
A good knight
Bids farewell

Matrimony

I turn my headphones up
And let the world melt around me
As my feet melt into the street
This is the sound monogamy makes
Myself, and my bride; her name is

Loneliness

Every passerby is here with us at
The ceremony and I am grateful for your
Attendance

Dearly beloved, we are gathered here
Today to join together in holy—
Matrimony
This [pronoun] and this loneliness.

Do you [name], take this loneliness to be your Lawfully
wedded [pronoun]?

I do.

Do you Loneliness, take this [pronoun] to be
Your Lawfully wedded [pronoun]?

I already have. And,
I will, And,
I
Do.

Welling

Stepping off the curb
As,
As the music wells up
Through,
Through the speakers in my
Ears.

I could imagine myself Dancing
Through,
Through the streets and
That,
That others would join me

Arms outstretched, like the
Actual sound of music
Can you hear it
Do you feel it as
Kinetically
In.

Your.
Bones.

Does it well up beneath your
Eyes?
Are you overwhelmed by the sheer
Beauty
Of
It
All?

Blink

I see you
I see you how I wish
To
See
You.

You're as much reality as imagination
You're an idealization and,
A realization.

You're a war zone *And*
First
Aid
Station

Do you ever think of me?
Am I ever in your dreams?
Do you cherish moments and
Memories, or
Do you merely
Blink

Safety Deposit

Will you be my Box?
I want a dangerous life and
I'd like to keep
Some
Things
Safe.

My heart for starters
Will you hold on to it
And not
Mis
Place
It?

As the box begins to weigh
Will you waver?
Do you love me enough
To carry all
My
Things?

Is it enough to only
Live with a box
Of all
My
Things?

Mind Magnetic

Your mind,
Magnetic.
I know about Gravity
But our proximity makes
Me,
Forget it.
The way you speak,
Aesthetic;
Pray you never touch me;
Electric—
Shock.
Each and every moment with you—
Climatic
Your Mind, magnetic
Us, We, *Our*?
Forget it.

As I Will

Asked to accept
My immortality.
To take my place
Among the gods
I must refuse
Pleasant, to think
Such heritage
Implies one is unbound
I know the owner of
My chains
As a god,
Who would
Own;
My;
Chains;
Must I hold them
 myself?
What good is it, then
To be god?—none.
Prometheus set me
Free
I have no intention of
Enslaving my
—Gift, for—
The cheap sum of
Eternity

Yield

In the midst of chaos
I hear the wheels of
Your chariot speak
Your spear pierces
The cloud which chaos
Makes. Your helmet
Donned, polished and
On it, your enemies
See their fate in their
Own eyes. You lay their
Future bare before them.
When our paths met,
We Battled, I yielded.
Sword drawn at my
Throat; I could do nothing.
But, lose myself in the eyes
Behind polished metal
You removed your helmet
Breathing;—quick, shallow,

Breaths

You welcomed me
Into your immortality
Into our eternity

Metallic

Must you always
Wear, metal on
Your feet

Must you always
Make, thuds when
Your sandals
Plant the Earth

Breast plate as Beautifully,
Fitting
What is more important is;
What is beneath; Beating;

Your beating heart; A heart of

Molten Gold.

Must you always
Make, war and
Rain destruction and
Reign destruction

You must, Oh,
Bellona. Lay waste as
You see fit

Yield when your
Heart is content
When your thirst
Has been quenched

Swinging

Speak words to me
Let me bathe in your
Intonation.

Speak words onto me
Wrap me in your guard;
Say everything

Swinging as I'm hanging
On,
Every.
Single.
Word.

Gleaming, as I hang
These moments in my
Mind.

Memories in frame.

Memories spoken into my mind
Carried by,
The sounds which your
Mind—
Makes.

ReLu

Whirlwind, come in
Knocked hard with your
Huffing; Puffing; Sweating;

Why are you always
In a hurry?

Whirlwind, come in
With your flowers
With your stripes
With your fright
 your courage
With your might

Why are you always
In a hurry?

Whirlwind, come in
You need not be quiet here
If you want, storm in me
Within my shell you may do so,
Quietly.

I love and hate your
Hurrying.

Your,
Huffing
Puffing
Sweating

Your hurrying.

Right Luck

I see you every
 where
 I look

—Rephrase—

I'm hoping to see you
 every; where;
 I look

Don't know what I'll do
 if I do see you
 probably
 just
 cower.

You blind my thoughts
 my mind
 take my time.

And I cross
 none
 of
 yours.

Reconstituted

I am beginning to remember,

Remember when, I
Formed the world;
The *Universe*.

Vaguely, *I* remember
Taking every piece of
Myself
And placing it anew

Self, Deconstructed
Self, We-Becoming
Self, Decomposed, in
Order to *Compose*
All that you *can* see

And
Every;-thing you
Can
—Not.

My being, became Matter
My emotion, became Force
Molecularly, one for one
Reconstituted

I shed every piece of
My immortality
Accidentally, becoming
Human; Being-Becoming
Perhaps, Un—
Becoming.

Walking on a barren
Earth, the Crust cried
Out

“Give to Us!”

Here are my tears;

“Seas!”
Here are my feet;

“Shores!”
—Dissipating—

“Give to Us!!”

Cloak yourself in my skin—
Atmosphere

“GIVE!”

open

“Give to Us!”

I. Said. Open!

The crusted open Door
Revealed an empty Core—

“Give!”’
I poured out my **molten heart**
Into the Deep
Infatuations decomposed to—
Magnetism
Aspirations disposed by—
Rotations

Here we are
Together,
Spinning, Dancing

On the edge of our
World; Bound
Together by
This
Magmatic
Mind.

Convoluting, folded
Retired to the Deep.

I walk among you,
A shell of a man
An embarrassment to
The gods.
A crack through—
—Space and time.
And yet,
When I plant my
—Mortal feet,
With each breath,
As the wind kisses,
My,
Cheeks
I remember creation

—And why I exchanged
Immortality for
Humanity

Ezra Dean (2018)