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 HallLooking 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 ${\bf Farewell}$ 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 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 jealously.

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.

Ksshhhhh

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

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

Α

 Long

Time.

Wish our time was

Α

Long

Time.

 $\begin{array}{c} {\rm Just\ trying\ to\ stretch\ it}\\ {\rm out}\\ {\rm Maybe\ I'm\ Just} \end{array}$

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 BellLon 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 man and this loneliness.

Do you Ezra, take this loneliness to be Your Lawfully wedded wife?

I do.

Do you Loneliness, take this man to be Your lawfully wedded husband?

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

Saftey 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?

Ezra Schneyer (2018)