

EVERYONE I LOVED
IS STILL HERE
SOMEHOW

*how to make sense
of what has moved
through you*



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And what about
thresholds?

some portals are the
only shape left behind
after someone changes
you

They hold what we
cannot return to.

We pass through
each other all the time,

a hug from a mother,
gossip with friends,
remembering the
ghostly caress of an
ex.

nothing ever leaves
cleanly,
even after it closes

something keeps
glowing after we leave
these portals

a halo around where
we've changed



JUMP THROUGH THEM

it's kind of like time travel:
you come back to yourself but
somehow different each time

I - V

VI - X



I in solitude, metamorphosis

II a piece of yours to take

III distractions to stay afloat

IV looking forward after tenderness

V at the end, carrying you still

*VI the gravity of your care hovers
above*

VII ill never let go

VIII debrief with loved ones

IX pooling together, pulling apart

X care exists as an afterimage



What has touched
me is holy because
it has changed me

These halos
hold and obscure,
reveal and transform



a)



a) stay open in the places that carry
you forward and around the people
who care for you

b) loving you is a room i still visit, even
though you've moved out

c) last we hung out, there was a
temporary collapse between you and i, a
black formless chimera emerged and
halos pooled out from its wounds



b)

c)





*transformation is the death tarot card,
a dark cloaked reaper riding a
surfboard along waves of emotions*

**Newton's Law 4:
Tenderness
is a
destabilizing
force**



