



Dagger

Michael Obi-Okoye // senior
free-verse poem

You are the worst thing that ever happened to me.
Your blade concealed in ardor's tender guise.
The dagger you pushed through me.
I felt your fleeting touch, such a sweet embrace
But within, a wound that time can't erase.
The illusion of your love
Nailed me to the edge of the stars
Bound my soul in the universe
Left me cold and my mind desolate.
You were the only one that ever saw me,
The only one that heard me when I didn't scream.
But now I can't even hear my own voice
As your dagger twists within,
My breath staggers in your presence,
My heart beats for you. Only for you.
You were the best thing that ever happened to me.
As I felt your sharp, warm embrace that was my paradox.
This dagger's mark became my bliss.
You left this dagger in my heart
And with every beat, it finds its way deeper.
And in my painful truth, I'll miss you forever.

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Ada Kennedy // freshman
digital drawing