

tomorrow

tomorrow
the only girl
I've ever loved
is getting married

it is the day I
dreaded
for five
years

while hiding behind
a smokescreen
of compassion and understanding
and

compromise

hiding behind
a typewriter
writing poems to her

none of which
have been included
in the congratulatory
speeches-

I expected
to feel an overwhelming
sense of agony

my heart
wanting to give in,
surrender

but in the time we have not spoken
my heart has grown strong,
unbreakable

and tomorrow
is the day
of her wedding

but today
is the day
I'm freed myself
from caring