

TO MY OTHER

Victoria Ferrer

I birthed you somehow.
In this world, we came to be
one soul
facing each other- a divided screen.
you seem unaware
of the blueprint you speak.
the thoughts in your mind
that haunt you in sleep.
the stars that guide you
back to yourself.
the love you long for,
once held.
She showers in rose petals,
waiting for the day
you remember a promise
that shatters physical
time and space
and all imaginary distance
we've created in our
sick,
sick
minds.