

# HEARTSICK FACEBOOK

Abigail McCreedy

I am so tired of mourning people who are not dead

The man at whole foods who helped me with red wine  
I'll never see his freckles again

My dog who's aged 77  
to make us feel better we call him 11

The boy who broke my heart in June  
I watch his face resemble pixel eulogies

My mother 35  
wrinkle less and the way she loved to run

In 2003 when the only money we cared about  
was avengers monopoly

The old blue spruce whose branches I use to swing  
1,000 miles away from me

Cydney Green from high school  
Her facebook page says she's doing okay  
Recently turned 28

The measuring tape at seven  
who told me I wasn't tall enough to ride  
the Jersey Devil coaster

The kids from college who swore to never grow up  
got jobs and grew apart  
I long for lemon drop shots and loath

Staring at screens  
Seeing lives play out from afar

I become so exhausted, mourning people who are still alive.