

MEMORIES IN QUOTES

Katherine Storm

FRIDGE POETRY

*swinging through
another tornado listening
for the quiet*

M turns to me
Her smile lighting up
My heart
As it has countless
Times tonight
She points to her poetry
Pieced together on my fridge
And proudly shows
Her thoughtful addition

She must have stood
In in front of my fridge
For ten minutes
Maybe more
Deciding the perfect words
To string together
For with M
All words
Must have meaning

I wonder how
It is possible someone
So thoughtful
So breathtaking
As her
Can fall for someone
So lost
So breathless
As me

SNAPPLE FACTS

*"Real Fact" #931
The nothingness
of a black hole
generates a sound in the key
of B flat.*

We double over laughing, and H asks
"Is it a scale in B flat, or the specific note?"
L responds that they do not know,
how could they know?
How could anyone know
What a black hole sounds like?
How could anyone know
But Snapple?

We have been sitting in our park
The sun is creeping away
And we have refused to leave
Refused to walk away until
Our fingers grow numb
From the cold
From the poetry
From the tarot
From the painting

L writes of me
H reads for L
And I paint H
These are the afternoons
Which make us feel
Infinite
Found
Eternal
Complete
These afternoons in the park
With Snapple facts
With graphite stained fingers
With paint smudged clothes
With tarot shaped words

CHOCOLATE POETRY

Extreme Dark
from I Love Thee
I love thee, as I love the full,
Clear gushings of the song,
Which lonely--sad--and beautiful--
At night--fall floats along...
Eliza Acton

I gave him this poem
Though I did not know it
For it came wrapped
Inside the safe sleeve
Of a chocolate bar.
I gave him this poem
In that chocolate bar
Though for what
I do not remember.

To me, it was nothing
To him, it was everything.
He wrote the poem
Again and again
On his typewriter
Only to regift the words
In a letter containing
Words of love
I do not remember.

I do not know what to call him
So I call him nothing
He could be an old friend
He could have been nothing
He could have been everything
But he lost all right
To to be called friend
For his actions
I choose not to remember.

SONG LYRICS

I always sing the line
"Creature only" as
"Creature hold me."
It changes the whole meaning
Of the song for me
From being molded
By God
To being molded
By someone you're in love with

A text sent to me
By M at 3:36am
I don't think
I will ever know
What was going through
Her mind
When she sent it
But I fell in love with
The words she sent

A week later we stood
In my kitchen again
Cooking another vegan dish
And she played the song
And sang along
Her voice leading her movements
I burned the tofu
For I couldn't take my eyes
Away from her joy

The song in its intended meaning
Made her uncomfortable
For to be saved by God
Was not something
She had grown to know
In her years at the church
She was not found
Instead she blossomed
Beneath a rainbow of pride

POPSICLE JOKES

*How does the ocean
greet the beach?*

It waves

We used to be able to
Laugh at anything
Fits of giggles would come
No matter the occasion
With any small joke
From any tiny print
On a popsicle stick

We used to be able to
Talk about anything
Hidden away and protected by
The branches of our tree house
Which still stands by my home
Built in a labor of love
Kept by a labor of trust

We used to be able to
Dream of anything
Grand schemes were planned
In the dim lights
Of sleepover excitement
Never to be ruined
By the rising sun

Things have changed
Things have changed.

We no longer have
Popsicle stick jokes
Only our jokes
Forged by years
Of trust
Of friendship
Of love

FORTUNE COOKIES

*Take a chance
On that big decision
You've been pondering*

M laughs at the paper
Which begins to crumple in her hand
"But I don't have a big decision!"
She exclaims through laughs
Her breath creating shadows
In the cold February air

We are sitting in my car
As we often find ourselves
Finishing a meal
Of dumplings and soup
With tea and french fries
And fortune cookies

We are in the parking lot
Of the ice skating rink
Which resides in my hometown
For an hour we glided
Freely on the ice
Chipped and cracked

Never before while skating
Have I held hands
And not fallen
But with M
We are together
In every sense

Fortune cookie crumbs
Littering the floor
Our breath filling the air
I know I have
The easiest decision
To lean in