

Ready For You

Ashley Holtzapple

I still keep my eyes open underwater; watching..waiting for the hands trying to grab my neck sooner than they should. Using covers for protection I'll keep you away. If only for a bit longer. My hands are warm but grasping the objects they're numb. I feel like peeling my skin away, throwing away the memories hidden underneath. But then I'd be left with nothing but the reflections of him. I see the faces in the shadows; but I can't recognize you. With my foot on the tiles I'll calculate the inches- how long will you be away from me? Tilt me diagonally and it's a perfect fit. It's not being gone- it's the thought of going that gets to me. Thoughts of the interstates and billboards were never more real. I'm not ready...but no one's ever ready for this, ready for you.