

## **A Love Poem** by: j.a.flores

My true love, I thought we'd be together forever  
For all eternity  
But you left me so suddenly, whisked away from my arms  
In the blink of an eye, a beat of a heart, happiness ended

That terrible day one year past  
You left me alone with only despair  
The day you went away was the day my world crumbled  
And I was left with an ever growing sorrow

Every day since has been as dark as blackest night  
Every night has been as empty as a grave  
Tears fall from my eyes in a never-ending river  
Cascading a torrent of pain and sorrow

The pain in my crushed heart tears my soul to pieces  
The agony never ends, never subsides  
Loneliness is my only companion  
Tears my only solace

Upon a vision of happier times I weep  
Unleashing the same tears for one sorrowful year  
But now what is this that I hear?  
A rapping upon my door?

To wipe my eyes is a futile gesture  
I open the door and what do I see behind the haze of grief?  
My true love! How can this be!  
Lost for one year yet now you stand before me once again!

I rub my eyes and expect you to be gone  
Vanished from my sight, whisked away into the night  
Like a wonderful dream stolen by the breaking dawn  
But still my true love stands before this cowering man

You are so beautiful, as you always were  
Your color pale, your flesh so fair and light  
Your eyes enchant me and capture my soul  
Your smile radiant and hungry for my kiss

My true love  
An angel from the ground  
You reach out to me  
And I take your hand

Your touch is so cold, but more refreshing than a spring rain  
I draw you close and embrace you tight  
I whisper your name in a sobbing voice  
Your silence says more to my heart than a thousand words

Your kiss sets my soul afire  
I quiver at the touch of your cold lips  
I squeeze tight, refusing to let you go  
Lest you leave me alone once more

My true love, so tender and sweet  
So powerful and strong  
Your embrace steals my breath  
Your kiss releases my heart

Our kiss is deep  
Our passion uncontrollable  
Your teeth cut deep  
And my tongue is inside you

I shake and tremble  
Waves of passion washing over me  
For a year my cheek has been deprived of your kiss  
Now my cheek fills your mouth

You hold me tight  
Nibble my nose, my ear, my lips  
Shivers surge through my limbs and down to my toes  
As your teeth caress my throat

I scream my love for you  
My darling true love  
As my love bright red  
Gushes down your chin

My heart has always belonged to you  
And now you hold it in your dainty hand  
My true love, we will now be together forever  
For all eternity

**Author Commentary:** This poem was written in 2008, I think, as a distraction to cure a nasty case of writer's block. It's a love poem and, as usually happens, I couldn't think of a good title so I just went with the lazy route. Now, like most if not nearly all writers that don't become full poets, I have dabbled in poetry here and there, mostly in my younger teenage angst days. I am by no means a poet nor do I particularly want to be. As I said, this was just a distraction more or less to deal with a case of writer's block. I'm not sure where I came up with it, as most times happen it just popped into my head while driving or showering or some other completely random activity.

All that said, I actually really like this one, because it is odd and morbid but also because I feel it translates the powerful and complex emotions of heartbreak, loss, and blind love. I hesitate to call it zombie fiction because what exactly the returning lover is has been intentionally left ambiguous; is she a zombie, ghost, ghoul, demon, crazed cannibal lookalike? That's for you to decide. In addition, this poem can be interpreted in any number of ways. Is she eating him because she is evil or because even in death she loves him so much that she wants him to be a part of her? Is he struggling to get away or is he freely giving his body to her? I don't really think of myself as a philosopher and I'm no poet, but sometimes I have my moments. And if you're really not buying all that, then it's just a screwed up poem about a chick that eats her boyfriend.