

Daily Vitamin



Gina Myers

I'm sorry for everything. There's no way
to hold my arm that doesn't hurt. I'm too busy

to be busy, so let's do lunch. Hello, cubicle.
This is what we always fought against.

I told myself that I would remember
what you said, but I forgot. Forget it.

I will never be young again & neither will you,
so cyber-stalk your way to my heart.

I'm trying to make the best out of the morning.
I can't explain the blood—it's just there sometimes.