

Thank You

*I awoke this morning
Married to a sense of panic in my heart
That finally made these last three days make some small measure of sense.
These last two weeks have been nothing short of intense,
And the last nine of those days
Probably the best of my life,
Even considering my most recent outburst.
That feeling I had when you left me Friday
After our long hours of talking only to each other
Was more pleasure than I thought one person could experience all at once.
And after talking more on Monday,
Tuesday was full of giddy delight
That you could ask me any question
And I could answer with honesty and without hesitation.
We talked of things I rarely, if ever, discuss,
And I felt so close to you
It was all I could do not to throw my arms around you
When finally did succeed in surprising me on Wednesday.
But that wonderful, liberated feeling
Was bound to demand its price sooner or later.
More insidious to do so unconsciously and without warning.
I had lost control of my feelings and any direction for my life,
And some fear drove me to take back control,
And turned my vulnerability into fragility to make me comply.
And just as intense as the wonder of past days,
So was the volatility and unpredictability of the backlash.
The tears and avoidance were just the start.*

*Please don't hate me.
I never let anyone in, and I had no way of knowing,
But lesson learned.
When I received your message yesterday,
That postponement and time were the better part of valour,
I felt such relief.
I may not always have it,
But I know good sense when I see it.
If I have learned anything at all by this
It's that even though I think I love you,
I really have no business thinking it.
I'm not ready, and without your good sense,
And even your own measure of fear,
I would only end up making a still bigger mess of my life.
Thank you for putting up with me,
And for still being my friend.*