

# On Broken Wings, I Do My Crosswords In Pen

ink bleeds deeper  
when pressed hard,  
soaks through paper and  
leaves stains on the table.  
you don't look how i pictured.  
you don't look quite  
how i remember.  
i'll tell myself  
"i cannot surround me."  
but some smiles both resurrect,  
and drain the life from me.  
i don't tell you everything.  
it's heartless,  
the pictures remind me  
i'm calloused to smiles.