

# Rainer Maria, Half Past April

thought  
the ice is melting.  
we could talk  
on the lake.

not far from our house,  
the park is wetter than yesterday.

i won't swallow my pride.  
i know  
i've been unbearable.  
these past four weeks  
have been wrong.

i can give you space.  
i know what i want.  
i can think of plans for us.  
ruin, ruining our relay,  
relationship.