

## More to Me

by James Wong

Bad I've done,  
Look away,  
remembering no gift,  
it could be,  
but for a head pulled low.

Better yet, forget,  
But not by myself.  
Not enough, anyways,  
heavy price, and,  
Bitter, bitter, bitter.

Better still, Wishful thinking  
'Now we're getting creative',  
False prophet. In drag.  
Smoke. Daggers.  
Screams bring it home.

Last shot, magical thinking.  
Amnesia's gossamer threads,  
pall of deliverance,  
not thick enough,  
Never long enough.

Last shot, really,  
Really.  
Failed all else,  
Rinse, repeat.  
Rinse, repeat.  
Rinse.