

Payton Cianfarano

Poetry Workshop

Mr. Leroy

February 10th, 2017

to the parts of me i can see

thank you,  
for being so much simpler  
than those on the inside,  
and much less gooey with feeling and flesh.

i am sorry for writing so much more  
about the structure of my bones  
and the tendrils of my brain.  
i've come to find my heartstrings and knuckles  
have more in common than i thought.

to my undone hair  
and the purple around my eyes,  
you were never quite poetic enough,  
but i will find a way to make you sound  
like something a little more than you are.

i am sorry that i am better described by  
swirling veins and swollen muscles.  
i have tried to turn earlobes and  
crinkling smiles into some sort of  
elegant existence a few times to no prevail.

to the parts of me i can see,  
i am sorry that you get replaced  
with more goat metaphors and the same  
three lines about my brain over and over  
again.

i promise to value you more next time.  
or perhaps possibly the time after that.

to the parts of me i can see

thank you,  
for being so much simpler  
than those on the inside,  
and much less gooey with feeling and flesh.

to the parts of me i can see,  
i am sorry that you get replaced  
with alliterations and the same  
three lines about my brain over and over  
again.

i am sorry that i am better described by  
swirling veins and swollen muscles.  
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