

Refrain

Farewell, romantic
sacrifice:

I choose myself.
Some can only

love once.
How true

will it be? I love
sequins, but get

the sequence
confused.

At our end, I broke
from her

& every face grew
stranger. Stranger,

speak to me
like light

through a veil.
Like a spent match

the darlings
turn to find me

& I fade
into the glitter.

A sequoia has
every vowel.

Every vow
like a closed hand.

When I've worn
my body down

from dancing, I still
point to the sky.

I will honor
my body, my only.

My only body,
its honor, my will.