But the tightrope I was walking had been teetering to begin with -- noun sloughing off its adjective.

Could've distanced myself from this inextinguishable fire; would've escaped the irreversible fall...

Should've stayed lingering from afar, just outside the periphery of your ambiguity, and left sensations of flesh, bone and breathing unrealized, and thus mere flickers of a candle flame.

Should've, Would've, Could've

The Lie is posted on Micropoetry.com

Now I'm sure you knew about it all along...

A lie that I gave up everything for you; I've kept my capacity for pain...

Fhe Lie

My Death Wish

my last prayer.

poqy prone.

before the blade,

and that you'll kiss me one last time

I submit but beg not to bow my head,

If you shall slay me with that guillotine,

at the stars and your face...

Let me lie on my back and gaze

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Origani Posmy Project ™

## **You** Karlo Sevilla © 2017

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Poems featured in Philippine
and international publications

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You



Karlo Sevilla

## Kissing

Our mouths are estuaries, one for the other; restless rivers swelling into raging sea.

stored in a cool, dry place.

is more persistent than usual.

Cough Syrup

Otherwise, I remain bottled up, untouched;

a day or two, when the itch in your throat

Now you take only a few spoons of me,

We storm, sweep, drown each other mercilessly, deathly, beautifully.

Kissing is posted on Micropoetry.com

## You

Stranger at the bar asked,
"What's your poison?"
And I showed him your picture.

If he asked me my salvation, I'd do the same...