I fell in love, again, today.
With a woman
and a leaf
and the word serendipity.
They swam my ocean, buoyant and free.
They colored in the outline of me.
Like shooting stars,
they danced outside my lines
until I might erupt.

Did you plan my heart to be a million piece puzzle, with always one jagged edge unflush? I love everyone and everything. But I am mostly water. Where will I store their trust, guard their memories without drowning them in my doubt?

l cannot love everyone and every-thing,

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3. 4.

Please recycle to a friend.

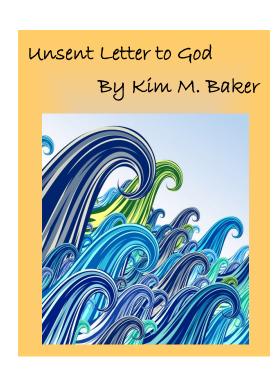
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Original Positive Projects

Unsent Letter to God

by Kim M. Baker \* 2009



1.

I cannot love everyone.
I cannot let the tsunami of each grief tidal my tenuous time in what you call paradise.
Christ! There are rivers of blood.
Did you really mean to create aneurysms and cancer and the useless premise that you don't give me more than I can handle?

2.

I cannot love everything.
I see one whale and I weep.
What if I saw thirty whales
breaching and laughing
and slurping sea creatures?
The lost part of me might burst
to the surface of my anchor
in wails of laughter
and unmoor me lost.