

They found me in the parking lot, White lighter in hand, Dashboard covered in ash, Singing "Let it Be" Close range to my steering wheel. I looked up, "DROF" imprinted on my forehead. "Mo wonder she's always late," Was all they could say. I rolled the window up. I rolled the window up.

Hot Mess

So I am never lost. Guide star into my pocket I reach up and slip the And as the night begins to tade Morning light creeps quietly Daring me to think of a wish. Of the night sky Polaris winks from the center We are chaos at its finest. Encircled by pinpricks of color, Climbing to higher elevations. Grabbing at ropes of light, I pass the time, With no reason or rationality. Save for a smile Not a thing to my name The world aglow,

Spun in from the universe

Angel Stern

Careful, careful ls what one must be With fire.
And so the same with Wild desire.

Wild Desire

But it never is.

A good heartbreak is like a good love.
Important.
So remember,
Mever dye your hair when you're upset.
Resist the temptation to text.
Never look back, you can't go back.
If they are necessary, you'll rebuild them.
Wear a seat belt when driving
Under the influence of heartbreak.
And when you really let go
Be sure the only one bear witness is a radio.
And only let them see you bleed once.
And only let them see you bleed once.

Everything is going to be wonderful.

Don't panic love,

92ivbA

I wish heartbreak was brief

Please recycle to a friend.

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Cover Photo of Erica chosen for this collection by her sister,
Ashley Knowles

A Gift From

Odgani Poeny Project

Selected PoemsErica Knowles © 2008-2011



Selected Poems



Erica Knowles

We knew Erica best as a fellow poet. She would email us out of the blue sending us a collection of poems that would magically fall together to form the perfect Origami book.

It was difficult to choose just five for this collection. We hope you love them.

Tracing Hearts ~ All the World 2011 Advice ~ Tuesdays Aftermath 2010 Wild Desire ~ Imaginary Places 2011 Angel Stern ~ Either Side of Midnight 2010 Hot Mess ~ Delusions of Grandeur 2011

Tracing hearts

If you stand at the door At just her height, Breathe on the glass. You will find there The outline of a heart She has traced Innumerable times. A promise: You are never alone.

