Love: An Apocalypse

The ground opened up beneath me when I heard those words.

The beautiful feathers of a fruit dove fell to reveal a common bird.

To leave this place would mean to empty my heart.

I could not bear to leave her and part.

I did the only thing I knew how to do;

I ran to you.

I went to the park that I always thought of as home,

When I got there, you weren't alone.

Everything was destroyed as if it were post-apocalyptic

I only wished for it to be triptych

Lightning struck and all the flowers wilted,

You used to be my light and my life but now you killed it.