One Year Later

I still think about you when I'm driving in my car.
That's where we spent most of our time together.
At least while you were semi-awake.
You saved most of your awake time for work, for other people more important than me.

The person who actually gave more than one fuck about you. Who made you coffee and packed your lunchbox with love. Made sacrifices to help you at my own expense. I tried to be the person you wanted. Submissive. Quiet. Obedient. A porn star cock sucker.

But that's not who I am.
Shame on you for trying to make me less than
I won't be quiet unless I want to.
I won't be submissive to someone who is not willing to lead.
To put his subjects before himself.

You made a huge mistake, but your pride wouldn't let you repent. You don't recognize the Fool in the mirror that I see in your face.

My heart is big and my love is stronger than you could handle. I lit a fire and watched you run away like a scared tiger. I should have thought of that sooner to chase your demons away from me.

I miss you but I don't want you back. I will speak this Truth and then not think about you again.

> Selina Krinock May 23, 2020