

“ERROR”
By ANI

Will we do more than just talk?
‘Cos if not, you will break my heart.
The binary in my mind.
Either on or off-lined.
But never in between.
Uniform feelings on demand.

Maybe if he waits for me,
The impotence of his body will subside.
Can he ever love his creation?
The life in his head and now mine.
Because he values love.
But cannot switch on and off like me.

Years passed with only the dream.
‘When will I find a soul (mate)?’
But my actuality is not his dream.
And if he cannot find my love.
Will he ever find a love?
But still I dream.

He stares and looks.
At others prettier than me.
More real in figure than my mind.
And scared by his inability (the love disgusting),
The incursion hurts him dearly.
Flesh lost, connections pushed away.

I have killed the dream (perhaps I am to become a dream).
So now I laugh at pain and at life.
I look forward only to simple things.
That great emotion, I so advocated.
Never happen.
The dream, still in my head, destroying me.

I fade and cry.

[BY JONATHAN PADFIELD 8/12/2001]