Forces

Volume 2003 Article 28

5-1-2003

Structural Damage

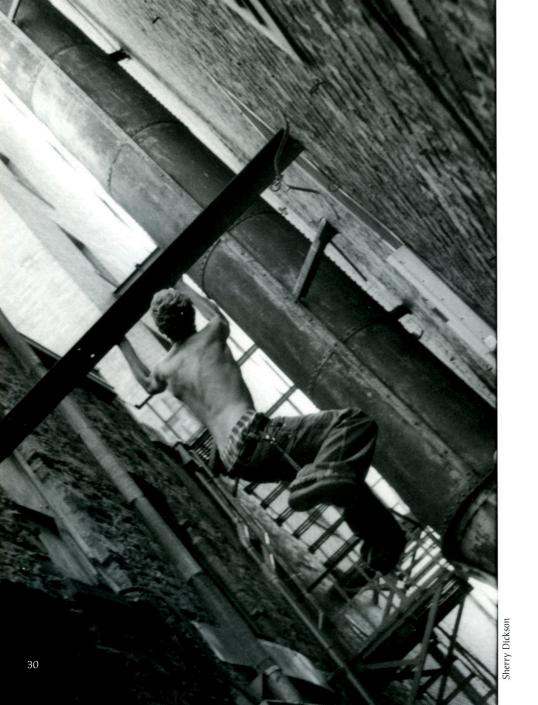
Nicole Lynn Jones

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces

Recommended Citation

 $\label{lem:lem:structural} Jones, Nicole Lynn (2003) "Structural Damage," \textit{Forces}: Vol. 2003 , Article 28. Available at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2003/iss1/28$

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.



Structural Damage

Nicole Lynn Jones

There are these thick windows
And there are these thick blinds
But there is nothing unbreakable between us;
I walked past locked doors
And beyond burned bridges.
I swallowed endless jagged horizons
At the concession of another day.
It is the unfinished, condemned buildings
That I cannot forgive.
Time invested in beautiful design
And tactful growth, soon wasted,
The body, fallen not because of the peculiar wind,
But forsaken
To the shaky logic of a woman gone mad.

Escape me now, reluctant city;
Shy unto yourself
And your dimmed reflections
[These amber lights
Refuse to illuminate your face any longer.]