

kylekeech

My First Published Poetry

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Listen Fish,

**I want you in my life. You swim away before
I even approach. I understand that slightly. I run
just thinking about potential. Catch me and keep
me in a tank. Knock on the glass. Let me know
you'll be home to feed me, soon.**

Catch Me, Pop

When you catch me slipping from my consistent practices, Pop, comfort me, for I'm prone to flee quickly .

Sky,

**Be abundantly clear. Please, tell me not to fear.
I love standing tall and sucking you in through
my nostrils. I face, and hesitate facing cold winds.
My legs hurt today. I just wish I could imagine
you rubbing them down. I'd love to call you
"Babe." Try holding my hand, telling me to relax,
and coaching me through that headwind.**

Coffee,

I need you. I like you a lot. You get my blood pumping like no other. I suggest we keep EACH OTHER warm. You just be you, I'll plug in the extension cords, grind the beans, brew, pour and add creamer to you to help myself handle you with ease. My straw used to bend but I graduated to a thick straw. I like you that much. You can't get into my mouth soon enough.

Please, don't burn me .

Hawk,

See through my confused phone calls. Constantly guessing, and assuming you're still open to me deliberately working to flatter you and the other chicks causes me to second guess myself way too much.

Offer assurance chica. Tell me I'm in the clear.

Wash away my doubts. Confirm that I have nothing to worry about. PLEASEEEEE

Please Darling,

**Don't let go if I appear to nod off while driving.
We've been on the road for years, it feels like.
Coffee in cups, mugs and thermoses hardly does
me any good when they're empty.
Be a sticky pad. Remind me to feel at ease. Color
my dash. Rest easy if I lose track of said
directions, I'm guided by the Northern Lights
glimmering and shedding light on these pastures
and their livestock.**