

Miguel Mendoza

# People Ruin Things

**Poetizer** | Publishing



Miguel Mendoza

# People Ruin Things

2022

Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2022

[www.poetizer.com](http://www.poetizer.com)

## **Loving**

I return  
Soft, weary, scared  
To the shore  
Pained as I am  
And I think  
How easy it must be  
To love no one at all.

## **Trance**

Sometimes you must lie in bed  
With your boots on  
And stare at the spinning ceiling fan  
Admiring the quiet music  
The uneven blades make  
Every so often  
And feeling the soft breeze  
On your face like the touch of someone  
Who loves you  
Despite how sad you've become  
Lately.

## **Low-Intensity Headaches**

When the clouds amass in the sky  
Like threats  
In boiling water,  
My head  
After work  
After the :)  
After the genial, sad faces on Zoom,  
Resents me

And I can't  
Anymore  
I can't.

## **The Lull of Dead Evenings**

It whispers sadness,  
The mind in a haze  
Despite the caffeine  
And the roar of some asshole's engine in the distance

The bed unmade and last night's laundry  
A pressing reminder that life waits for no one;  
There is nowhere else but here

I bet I could poke a hole in the dumpster  
With a nail  
And a hammer.



## Humanity

Between  
Abject misery  
And forced detachment,  
Escapism,  
Lies  
The truth:  
Our love for vacuous, vapid shit  
Will be our destruction  
And it's hard to take pity on ourselves  
And maybe we shouldn't.

## **Co-workers**

They are congenial  
They shrug in a cartoonish way  
Everything is  
Hyperbole  
And they appropriate  
Everything they enjoy  
Everything you also enjoy  
But quietly  
Privately  
And you'd rather cease your own enjoyment  
Than  
Have something in common with these  
Monsters.