

Megan Hemenway

blue nights

it comes in the cool blue
shadows of a lonely night.
hopelessness describes it
yet sad first comes to mind.

a quarter to midnight
and only ten feet away,
all the things i don't want to hear,
they're true

tossing and turning
never truly bleeding yet
my heart splutters red.
months i spent on you,
like cents clicking in an empty can

i break you down
remove guilt and gold foil,
reveal the figurehead of that
exhausted, bottomless feeling;
that plague hardening my core

so i fold back cold, cold sheets,
nestle in that space between my ribs
where sorrow warms my skin,
close my eyes against the new day.

and eventually it'll be a dream
left by some bloated romantic.
tomorrow i'll be whole but tonight
i am no longer human.
tonight i am with you.

Megan Hemenway is a freshman at Endicott College in Beverly, MA. She is majoring in Communications with a minor in Creative Writing. Her work has recently been published in *The Somerville Times*. Besides writing poetry, she loves acting and talking about film on her radio show, "Flick Chicks".