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Category: Poetry

thermodynamics

First Law of Thermodynamics

From the very moment we locked eyes
Our bodies blazed in storms of fire and dust
Wanting, needing each other
It was pure, unadulterated desire - I know
But gradually as our bodies fell into each other
And our hearts learned the cracks from which it broke
The lust transformed
Initially into like
And then into passion and crushes and boyfriends
And then fiances and marriage
And in the midst of it all.
Love.

Second Law of Thermodynamics

You and I. I thought you and I were forever.
We met.
Idealistic futures.
Order perhaps ordered chaos
That could only be dreamed about
Isolation.
You kept me out of everywhere. Jealousy prevailing.
Your love decreased.
And entropy gradually increased.
And we flung into disorder.
Chaotic order
Strangers again
But with a history
E-stranged
Our love lost
And transformed
Into something not quantifiable.
Not identifiable
But sparks remained within the surface
And I knew I could drown in you again

Third Law of Thermodynamics

And I ask
If hearts have shelf-lives
A best-by date, perhaps
A sticker of expiry somewhere
In their crevices
It had been stuck on the shelf
Next to the pretty gold jar for so long
That I wonder if there's a purpose behind it
Besides a decaying organ that one looked so sweet
That one symbolized something
A meaning hidden somewhere
That I'm missing
Because everything is constant and
Still
No coming, no going
I wonder.
If our love is at a stand-still
If it even is love
Anymore.