



Samantha Fitzpatrick

*II*

But forever is a long time to be sorry  
with so many arms out-  
reaching,  
gently guiding the guilty  
off to vacation getaways  
in their own cities and towns;  
with the gleaming gazes  
of gleefully gesturing gals and gents  
gingerly exchanging glances over  
scraps of paper  
scrawled  
with lines of verse and sketches  
of skinny, skeletal  
individuals  
who seem so soft and yet so sturdy,  
and shine with passion through the blue lined paper  
bars of their existence.