

Unannounced Reliance

By Zach Hightower

I am a heroine's tale of seven sunsets,
my middle name's not danger; it's Jacob and
I am the one who came from nothing to reach obscurity.
Mom said to smile because I was alive,
I sat on a bench and gave names to strangers so
she would stop talking about it.
I tried to come home but my car was dead
so I jump started it with my contempt.
I am kept alive with panda tears and eagles' blood
and bad things happen to people I don't care for;
I wonder if there's a pill for that.
I walked with four feet but only wore two shoes
and became all that was around me;
I am the discarded ash of a cigarette and the
marked sidewalk where it falls.
I am the largest leaf on the smallest branch
of the oak tree in front of my house and
I am every memory hung on the walls inside.
I am a fourteen year old boy and a sixteen year old girl
and I am confused.
But I feel where the driveway meets the road and
Live in the cracks beneath your feet.