

Natalie Bridgmon

Certainty

At times, do you wonder if this is all scripted?
What if it is? Would you be afraid if it wasn't?
It certainly scares me.
Is there truly nothing worse than a blank page?
Isn't anticipation worse? Doesn't it kill you?
It certainly kills me.

Light

I met you in the dark
With only a few matches.
You took my hand
And showed me the moon.

You left when I wasn't looking
Taking all my matches too.
Then I had no choice
But to see the stars.