**W A X & W A N E**

In a *Perfect*  World,

I do picture myself

Surrounded by Friends,

Accountability Partners,

Spending quality time,

On a regular basis

In a *Perfect* world,

I do imag-ine myself

Having troubles and having a con-soul-er,

A human reading my broken heart and telling me what I ought to hear and so, feel Listened to. Cherished, Cared for. Loved.

In a Perfect world,

I dream about being there for my loved ones In need of my help and active presence

I imag-ine cheering for their every milestones and offering them in Prayer in times of trouble.

In the *real* world, Such camaraderie is just a Fantasy, A Construct of the mind. An intricately-woven-lullaby For an *in-somnia-c* soul

In the past,

There have been multiple instances whereby

Loneliness was eating my soul from within.

I would call upon those that I had labeled as friends

Ooooooooooooooppppps!!!

Aint none of them picking their damn phones.

Meeeerdeee!!!

How ex-cruciating-ly painful and disappointing it felt!

Had I not been tired,

I would have hopped up to the nearby Chapel and

vented in front of the Lord in the Blessed Sacrament...

If I am lucky enough,

The Solitude would wear off...

But at times, the antidote would seem more of

Just

Human Presence.

Affection.

Companionship.

With that being said,

I did have actively present friends in the past.

But after the Dominican Episode,

I went all

*Depressed*

Dark.

Bitter.

Cold,

Black.

Pessimist

Negativ-ist.

Those whose inner Light

Could not keep up

Or rather tolerate me strangling

Their Positive Zen Energy

Would wane off and dis-appear.

I totally understand them

and yet,

pissed at them.

If you are to love a Rose,

Don't love just its gracious Petals.

But also its thorny, spiked stem.

Otherwise you won’t know how to *hold* it.

Similarly, If you are to love me

Love me entirely.

Not just at my best,

But even more so,

At my *worst.*

Some, on the other hand,

started their own *rat-race* adult lives.

Submerged by

Marriage.

Partners.

Kids.

Family.

Careers.

That hectic combo altered their Prioritization model.

Just as the apprentice cyclist, left alone

So as to practically learn

How to pedal the bike on their own.

So was I left alone

So as to practically learn how to pedal through

life's unbalanced waves.

I am assiduously learning to live on my own,

In an almost utmost *In-dependence*.

Then only and only then

Shall I have loneliness

Feel *enjoyable* and no more soul-draining.  .