





one of my friends died and the funeral was on Friday, so i've spent a lot of my time grieving and thinking about him. to be fair i didn't know him all that well compared to some of my other friends, but he was part of the motorcycle cohort/group that we all rode in. below are two poems by my favorite author, just take a moment to read and enjoy:)

[i carry your heart with me(i carry it in] by e. e. cummings

i carry your heart with me(i carry it in my heart)i am never without it(anywhere i go you go,my dear;and whatever is done by only me is your doing,my darling)

i fear

no fate(for you are my fate,my sweet)i want no world(for beautiful you are my world,my true) and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows (here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which grows higher than soul can hope or mind can hide) and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart(i carry it in my heart)













[love is more thicker than forget] by e.e. cummings

love is more thicker than forget more thinner than recall more seldom than a wave is wet more frequent than to fail

it is most mad and moonly and less it shall unbe than all the sea which only is deeper than the sea

love is less always than to win less never than alive less bigger than the least begin less littler than forgive

it is most sane and sunly and more it cannot die than all the sky which only is higher than the sky





