

# Past Forward

*by* Emily Sparkles

I try to move past you  
Past.  
You.

I tell myself it's all in  
my head  
If I just stop  
trying  
If I just keep  
moving  
It'll even out  
I'll see

I try to slide by you  
to miss you  
(I miss you)

Shivers of desire,  
bristles of knowing

Something  
isn't safe  
Something  
will change  
Something is going  
forward

