

# Nothing

by Jack Ales-Oruam

Nothing is  
What you left me with.  
But it's also  
The lovely nonsense  
That spilled from  
Your tongue and  
Caressed my ear.  
I'm left.  
With nothing.  
So you must  
Be right.  
My everything.  
Nothing is  
What was wrong when I asked.  
Something, though, was missing.  
Now something has grown into everything.  
Everything I miss about you:  
Your stunning smile that made everything better  
Your vivacious hair to which nothing compared  
Your brilliant eyes that told me that something was amiss  
Your pretty little nose, something I definitely couldn't resist  
Your delicious lips that drive me closer to madness.  
Everything collapsed.  
Nothing made it better.  
Something let me ignore it for this long.  
But when everything I think about  
Is the fabulous nothings  
That added up to  
Something  
Special  
I cry  
Oh, it's nothing.

I laugh  
Oh, it's nothing.  
But truly,  
I need something.  
Something to make everything  
Better,  
To turn my troubles into  
Nothing.  
I need you.

