

# I've Bought You A Present

*by* Jennifer Donnell

I've bought you a present.

It's orange yellow and resides in the sky,  
an orb- you'll never be able to hold it or me.

Look out your window and know that the universe  
conspired to craft the sunrise for your morning tea,  
the mug clasped in hand, the light bouncing from the balcony  
railing. The empty seat next to you will always be filled  
and I will never properly thank you for not loving me.

Had you, the wind chimes to your left would have disassembled  
from the hurricane force and I would have been a slave  
to your smile, never having travelled down the spiral  
where I eventually saw myself as you did, eager eyed  
and too forgiving, naive beyond charming, devoted beyond  
reason.

I remember the moon, tucked in your pocket,  
inscribed with the words you couldn't bring  
yourself to whisper. Every day you wrote  
**LOVE**, in bold capital letters, an invented font-  
yet crossed it out before I could read it aloud.

