

The Anthology

Volume 2014

Article 6

April 2014

Reflections

Rachel Trueblood

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/anthology

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Trueblood, Rachel (2014) "Reflections," *The Anthology*: Vol. 2014, Article 6. Available at: https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/anthology/vol2014/iss1/6

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Anthology by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@mailbox.winthrop.edu.

Reflections | Rachel Trueblood

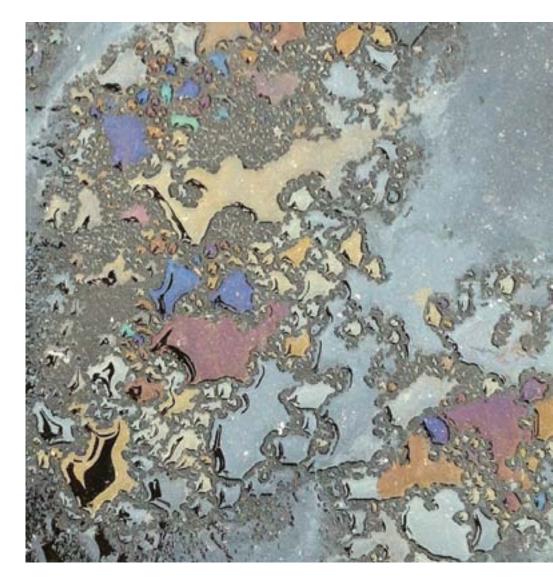
Laying on the ground, I wondered how long it had been since I'd seen his heart. And then I wondered if I gave a shit.

I wondered if I cared about the times when I shared too much of my soul or the days when I didn't share anything at all.

When I shoved crude chips of my skull down his throat
or when I tried to overcompensate with lying lips.
I wondered if he ever changed his mind
because I changed my tone and then
I wondered who was to blame.
I wondered about shame and whether I had felt it rationally
or if I'd been caring about the wrong people my entire life.



Turn to Clear Vision | William Lattman Destroyed RA color print



Dil on Canvas | Emily Handy Digital Photography iPhone 4