

“Miss me unconditionally” by Jaydra Hamid, Chicago

Miss me unconditionally

I love you

under book jackets and over bridges

sitting on a field of dandelions

sweet nothings taking

flight in the air

rummaging through your anthology of premade flattery

you never fooled me but I

enjoyed them still

lullabies drawing me into a dream state

every word quieted so I could read the

flits of your eyelids and the temperament of your smile

ending and beginning with a now easily

predictable drop of your chin

no one had what you had so I held you tight to me

enveloping my

heart with a developing comfort

to stand the test of time and the unintentionally cruel

let yourself

imprint on me the parts of you I miss

secluded in solemnity

your exterior grows opaque under the

crescent moon,

now I wait for those missing parts to come back.