



Fragments

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Thank you for being here, for inspiring me and helping me become who I am now. The fragments, and pieces, that make up you and me are but a bigger picture of who we are to be. A special piece made for you:

“Hush, hush gentle soul
Your tender brush glides
In my canvas mind,
Where you paint treasures
Of places you want us to go,
And we will someday,
Together.”

-Daphne A. Mendoza

PILOT

you're a bird, flying

flying

above the tattered terraces.

atmospheric gusts welcome you,

and you become blue.

OUR DIARIES OF THE LANDS

commitment of sins, ruining plans

valleys of oranges, harvests of them

meadowing fans blowing the wind

echoes and echoes, starlight, it's sand

wallowing heaps of cloves of garlic that seep

instilled in the air, we continue to breathe

elbowing trees following leads

of green filled rows, we gather and sing

ANXIETY

a pupil at a distance

Though, I avoid with dissonance

stepping to the side, vision towards the soles near the tide.

the shadow follows, no known features to alarm

as we stroll alongside,

avoiding together in a stride

in proximity, the pupil, not met eye to eye.

FORTUNE

fortune of love and fortune of mind.

live and learn, but you mustn't be blind,

to the actions of others that live in disguise.

fortune succeeds the wise.

ILLUSIONS

If you look too far,
objects appear blurry.

At a distance is where you'll
find truth; at a close proximity,
deceit resides.

DETACH

here I'll separate,

take on a path alone

on a road...

by myself

BEGINNER'S LUCK

Haggard and rugged,

The soles near done over the carpet.

Dragging along the sandpaper tile, he cannot look up,

Knotted neck and a heavy heart, cast his eyes on the sunken dump.

A gleam of gold, or silver, who knows,

To those that waiver and wait, gain the luck.

DON'T.

please don't make me hate you

when I've tried to get you

to notice

that you are great.

don't make me question,

intentions, as of late.

HEIR

How can you get used to death?

You idle along a solitary path,

lost, lost in the past.

For seasons of warmth

could not soften your frozen heart.

For seasons of cold

could not toughen you up.

You must sit on the highest

& noblest chair,

and let time be your heir.

HOME IS NOWHERE

home is but a place in the physical realm. far from here, it lingers like a cirrostratus cloud, a blanket of false hope and wild imaginations.

quite like an angered firefly that burns brightly along the sky, guided by nothing. home is nowhere; not within a lifetime's reach of desolate days, and sorrowful stars.

spread apart, home is a speck of sand in a dune, not here, not anywhere.

ESCAPE ROOM

That box you put me in, with the walls across from me, cannot keep me from you...

The boundaries are in your mind, not mine. Keeping me in would do you right,
but you're wrong.

I spite,

spite your lust and trust

that I won't reach for you when you fall,

fall apart because you've kept me in the box.

The box that has a blind spot,

and will help me escape to you.

SOLDIER

I see no trees, standing above my knees that buckle beneath me in unrivaled defeat. He who deems me as a chief, witnesses triumph over me. No recollection, only reflection from the river made of tears of a desolate temper. Those tears undrinkable, for they are sinister and poisonous. He who has fallen garners a lesson of man's wrath and deception, mistaken for pride and devotion. A clover grows amongst the riverbed of jealous, jimson weeds.

TICKING BOMB

do you ever wish to not exist,
so bad that you become so fixed
in counting the days by the second,
as a bomb, ticking away;
in anticipation.

NOT ME.

there's a chamber buried deep

in the landscape that you seek

withered, blazed, and seeped.

you cannot follow me.

a gilded path upon your feet

on your toes, then on your knees

pleads of sorrows are not for me.

of who you dreamed...

was not me.

SKIP

skip, skip all alone

rain will accompany you

nature will guide you

MAKING IT

You wake up to the light,
that burns slowly on your flesh.

It simmers in.

Days turn into seconds,
and you blink away the pain.

Your reflection in the water
distorts the figure that is somber.

You lay at the end, and the seconds freeze.

Stuck in the landscape of dreams,
but you're making it your reality.

NOTHING ADDS UP

Counting the people that move steadfast with me,
as I once thought they were supporting a thing,
but they can't keep up
with the pace that's been set by the stream.
Counting on them was a fault of my being.

When times were rough
they took a step away, and they bluffed.
So I gathered a bunch
of might and huffed
away at the lingering thought
that nothing ever seemed to add up.

FLAGGIN' ME

Intentions of honesty, of sincere desires
yet, you're flaggin' me.

Saying my reactions aren't necessary,
but I'm trying to not be a visionary
by embodying ideas that aren't meant to be.

Puzzled by your boundaries
that appear to be restricting me
from being who you said you adored and admired,
but now, they're not fitting.

True to me is who I deem,
my self-esteem is leveled, steadily.
I improve and I pursue
precious feelings and memories,
yet, you're flaggin' me.

TRASH CAN

You never feel so much alone as to when you're sitting on the floor, beside the black trash can that turns out to be a lot more successful than you. You just sit, with an awful ache at the pit of your stomach, near the brink of vomiting; eyes shrinking, the corners of them crinkle as the tears dry and make them hard; leg moving side-to-side as to not let them paralyze. When will you rest?

REFLECTIONS AT ONE A.M.

Sometimes, I'm okay.

But if I let myself be, I'm not.

ANCHORED

Everyone in my life comes and goes. I'm the only anchor that has held it down, while the rest are taken away. It's as if no one wants to stay around. The boat lost at sea, that's me, because the others have found their way and they've moved on. Even the ones that were once with me eventually decided to leave. It hurts. But I'll stay here, just in case they come back.

BAROQUE-PEARL EYES

When wanting to cry,
the eyes begin to
swell, creating an utmost
uncomfortable wave
of atrocious
animosity.

LAST CALL

A game of pool is a recital,

A relationship of thought and mindfulness between me and you.

Strike the stripes, and lend a hand, when you scratch and send one of mine in.

You who counts the last balls, loses,

as you're not prepared to gavel the cut on cue.

You're not as solid as you think you are, when we're at infinity, we're on the last call.

Y(OUR) PAIN

When you're feeling down, lean on me, so we can feel it together.

EYE IN THE SKY

While you lie there, heaving slowly, the air surrounding us is warm. A smell unknown lurks and clings on to the threads making up my clothes. Laying there, I wonder if you feel the light breeze, bringing a flush of life onto your body. You're a ship floating at sea; rocking back-and-forth, back-and-forth. Now, I wonder if you're time, ticking away from me. You're so still, yet, you move me and cast me into a trance. You're as sublime as the stars, that twinkle, astronomically away.

FRAGILE

Stained with hues of rouge, and a dainty dot of azure, instilled in swirls of sonder stills
painted on a porcelain pot, images of swallows in flight, along the indigo skies arrayed at night.

That porcelain pot skitters atop the marbled counter, teetering in panic;
shivering in arctic ombres,
chaotic, as the earth trembles.

The pot has stirred, is fragile, and embedded with crescent waxes and wanes of fractures.

MADE IN SOLITUDE

When you hide long enough, people stop looking.

FORGET ME

Even in death I'll be a burden, for I'll live in memories and glimpses of yesterday's moments.
Please forget me when my time comes. Memories have murdered me, and I don't belong in the
dreams of your fallacies.

DON'T WANT TO

I don't want to go.

I wish to stay with you, in your

embrace,

even if it's dull, because

I like you.

AWAY AWAY

away away, I'll be gone for the day
close your eyes and imagine that I stay

away away, I'll be gone for the day
crystal sky, sun beaming on your face

away away, I'll be gone for the day
for I enjoy my own company, it's better this way

away away, I'll be gone for the day
feeling you from afar,

I'll disappear today

