

Sunrise

Orlando Rodriguez

I looked up at the reddening sky
Where Sun and Cloud went dancing by,
And felt that sadness at day's end
That only sunrise can amend.

“Don’t go just yet, Oh radiant Sun!”
I screamed in vain, while on the run,
“Stay and let me admire your face!”
Meanwhile, I clumsily gave chase.

“I will be back by morn, I promise,”
Sayeth the Sun, “By morn, I promise.”
And though I ran fast as I might,
I saw him drop beyond my sight.

And so, I turned and walked back home,
So helpless to feel so alone.
I dried my face of bitter tears,
Dragging behind my darkest fears.

Later, I sat on my rocking chair,
And tried to enjoy the cool night air,
But I kept thinking of the Sun,
And how I yearned for its return.

I rocked myself to the choir of crickets
That sang their song in the hazel thicket.
An owl was hooting on a far tree
When, tired of aching, my soul broke free.

And, when in the morning, the Sun returned,
It wept for days, for I was gone.

Heartbreak

Orlando Rodriguez

Today, my dog came sat beside me
And whimpered 'til I looked at her.
If she could speak, what would she tell me?
And would I feel the pain like her?

I stroked her head and whispered softly.
I told her how true love lives on.
And she just whined her heartbreak slowly,
And fell asleep as time went on.

I could not help but think about it.
Her pain was more than I could bear.
I searched the trash until I found it,
And washed and fixed her teddy bear.