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## Sureline

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# Sureline

*Believe me: this piece is paced by the waves  
that were crashing upon me while I wrote this.*

Lying on death's bed I  
imagine myself wondering why I  
couldn't have just been more

sociable or lovable or I don't  
know you choose the word More  
soft and sweet and carved out of you Since fall

ing in love I haven't  
had much to write Since falling in love my  
poems have lost their an

archy smoothed out neatly formulaic  
careful organized Since  
falling in love I have learned to deny

my masochism Since  
falling in love I've become a maso  
chist. I am not well Since

falling in love I have watched the ocean  
sunrise off the coast of  
Maine the sea is so forgiving it for

gives even me forgives  
my mother for making me and you for  
keeping Forgives you when

you have left forgives you when I cannot  
Since falling in love I  
believe anything again The ocean

is not my poem and  
I am not the ocean's anything