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Category: Poetry

Bounty Hunter In A Sunflower Field

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1

You are in a sunflower field and this is important
but not now Two girls
zip past on Harleys I know what you think
but I am not one of them One girl is safety
in every form of the word, but one is
chaos You can't tell which is which Neither can I

2

Twin girls sit across from you you can tell them
apart You are in a cafe, this does not matter
One girl has piercing eyes
she is everything you've ever wanted she rides
her motorcycle with no caution, hair
in the wind She looks like freedom and you wonder if
she tastes like it, too

3

Twin girls sit across from you you can tell them
apart They are warming their hands by the fire,
I will not tell you this is trivial, you can
tell One girl has soft eyes that
crinkle at the edges this is cliché but you
accept it
She is the type of girl that always appears
in your dreams and she feels familiar, as if
you knew her once upon a time
she rides her motorcycle like it is a birthright
She is not cautious but for different reasons
That bike is her throne and she knows better
than to be afraid of it

4

You are in a sunflower field
and this time, I can explain
Vines have slithered up your legs rooted you there
at this point you don't know
which girl caused this
It doesn't matter You cannot leave
You watch the girls roar past In their helmets
you can't see which is which but you can tell them
apart You've watched from afar long enough

the one rounding the bend will tear
you to pieces The one lagging behind is a
safety net

5

They crash into each other and nothing could
prepare you for this For a moment,
they are war neither side is good or bad
the winner tells the story
but this is not your battle
and you are not a storyteller
For a moment,
they are bloody and covered in mud For
a moment, you really can't tell the difference
you are given a split second to decide,
but then you wake up and it doesn't matter

6

You dream
a princess sits in a tower bored out of her mind
two knights call up for her
neither will save us I'll tell you that
make believe You still get to pretend you are a damsel
I try to slay your dragons I have to
you drown in your own tears I ask,
why aren't you happier? You answer
and blood spills from your throat One dragon turns a
village to kindling the other blows it out
like birthday candles

7

Two girls stand in a sunflower field,
I promise
they aren't everything you ever
dreamed of
They are
suns
and this is a solar eclipse
I pass you
a solar filter,
implore you to use
the tinted glass

Somehow,
you are still naive enough to stare

8

You wake up in a sunflower field all alone,
it's time to guess,
to choose A motorcycle stands in front of you
We both know you don't want this
you can't

9

I stand in a sunflower field My only company
is your skeleton,
the good ones never listen

they're too sweet to kill the monsters under their beds
Thank God, I am not good I slide
black leather over my shoulders
join them on the road
I am not a knight or a hero but someone
has to slay the dragons and the chase
has just begun