

*Humbling*

Tonight  
I was called boring  
by the only true  
critic  
I've ever listened to

the woman  
I love

and there  
is nothing worse  
than boring

I rather be dead  
than boring

it is the ultimate sin  
in a world  
where I did not  
believe in sin

she told me  
I write too much  
about writing

that I  
disassociate  
myself from my  
readers  
because  
I write about a feeling  
that only I get

and I thought  
perhaps she's right

but it's because  
she doesn't know how  
beautiful it really is

and she'll never know  
because she is not a writer

and if  
she ever  
takes it all from me

my heart  
my brain  
my balls

she'll never be able  
to take that

but she tells  
me I have the ability  
to write beautiful things

and I try  
to penetrate her  
but she says  
no.