

Great Expectations

I've learned
to reserve
my enthusiasm
when it
comes to
relationships

to lower
the bar

I used to start out
so hopeful

but over time
I began to
notice
a pattern

the woman
I was with
always
proved me
right

(and I say
woman,
because I've
only been
with women.
If I were
with men
I'm sure
the same
would
apply)

she always
disappointed
me

she always did

what I held
my breath
and hoped
she wouldn't

and now
I've learned
to accept
the
disappointment

I wait for it
like a Jack-in-the-box

it creeps over us
like a demonic shadow

and I've almost
become apathetic
to its face

now when
I see it
I just shrug
and absorb it

swallow hard
and move
on

because there is nothing
left to do