

Valentine Lament

by Caleb Case

You come to mind, a ghost of haunting memory. The day of red, pink and arrows has come again. We first had chocolate together on this day, long ago. Today, I fast alone; water does not end my kind of thirst. I held you close; our lips used to meet with sweet, hot pleasure. This day last year the breaker of all hearts came and took you away. You fell from my grasp, onto the floor of marble I now despise. How will I ever live without you? Favorite of coffee cups, you will be remembered.