

End of Childhood

Pumpkins smashed with metal bats
Seeds and pulp stringy in disarray
Pulled out from my insides.
Like the illusion of immortality
Scraped like bits of marrow from my bones.
After school special blinks off the air.

With the
 Teenage fire drill,
 Seatbelts dangle,
 Aluminum and steel retract.

As silent as a swarm of ants.

The scene unfolds as I discover
My childhood has died with you.