

NELSON

Half of the chromosomes in you
Come from me
Half of that is she
And the other half is he
I am the alchemical mix of the two
Unique in the world
Except in you

But at least you have another
Diluting the mix
Lessening the bad
Providing the fix
In the gift that
I conjured

What did you inherit from me, my love?
Bad blood, but not all
Barbed wire fist
Clutching a snow white dove

You claimed your father's green eyes
So my father's stormy sea blue
Ice cold
Frozen over anew
Are lost after me

Like his name
Which I rejected
The only choice I had
A delusion of self-determination
I tried to
Erase away the bad
But I cannot

Otherwise you are my mirror image
A re-presentation
Of the child I was
Innocence regained
But painful because
I see now what was lost

Stumbles in the dark
An open door
And I appear
Unmarked