

OHIA, ERNEST CHIGAEMEZU  
somehow

it begins with **dreams** where your heart flutters nonstop in an airplane bound for **america** used to be a part of **your dreams** now are like cicadas throwing a wild party & you're clueless as **fuck** your papery **heart** too dumb to know what it feels like to be held by a **man** calls you *baby* and the whole world condenses too **soon** you will realize the beauty in loneliness how silence reigns supreme in **your room** only exists as a haven for lost **men** that come at you softly with lies dripping from their lips on **end** the raves keeping your mind active ever since you packed your stuff and left **home** is the stranger breathing under your skin begging you to send whatsapp replies for proof **you're still breathing** & dreaming of the boy whose revolutionary arguments stole your heart **one sultry afternoon in july** you ogled him so hard that your heart began to beat furiously & your chest couldn't attempt a push to cage **it** was the first time in years & it amused **you** touching the tip of his cock like a grail the sharp musk reminding you of caribbean **thyme** to slow down & wonder what ruin calls you by **your name** on his tongue echoes some 6367 miles away to show how foolish this *-ship* is & you're not even ready for **the truth** mocks you in your face chuckles harder as you type the 11th *i miss you* in a **row** begins and ends in your head over the belief that he might return the feeling but the dreamer is **you** will hate the happy pictures on your phone hate the rumble in the skies hate the light you carry inside **you** will hope for beginnings fresh as they are new serenades to busy yourself in times of want daydreaming good enough to be **your favorite thing** to do lately is to sit unknissed let your appetite for tenderness wreck you into pity make your mornings into a torrent of sins bursting through **your fingers** are testaments to the circus in your mind **somehow**