

EMPTY NEST AND OTHER POEMS

By Scott Thomas Outlar

The room is empty...absent even ghosts

Nary a single lingering memory remains
of the hollow spaces
where we once danced, kissed, embraced...

wept together...slept together...
walked the path of life together

I will (not) love you forever
I will (not) stay by your side
through sickness and through health

I will (not) weep alone
now that you're gone...
or was it I
who flew the coup?

GAZING INTO THE FUTURE

Your truth
is a white light
pouring forth
as the sun shines
in heavy waves
of laser point precision
into eyes
that do not fear blindness,
upon skin
that does not shrink from cancer,
through a heart
that cannot be conquered,
within a soul
that seeks only to reflect

Your love
is a violent reminder
pulsing from
the raging sky
with passionate doses
of electric ignition
into eyes
that will not turn away,
upon skin
that welcomes holy hallelujah,

through a heart
that soaks up sweet caresses,
within a soul
that ever longs for its return

TO REST

We wage our wars,
we spill our blood,
we weep our tears,
and yet we all
must lay down to sleep
just the same.

We make our choices,
we walk our paths,
we do our best,
and then we all
lay down and die
just the same.

Bio

Scott Thomas Outlar hosts the site 17Numa.wordpress.com where links to his published poetry, fiction, essays, and interviews can be found. His chapbook "Songs of a Dissident" was released in 2015 through Transcendent Zero Press and is [available on Amazon](#). Scott's full-length collection "Happy Hour Hallelujah" is forthcoming in 2016 through CTU Publishing.