

“A Love Affair With the Sun” by Asha Noel Iyer

Slam Poetry

Hello, energy. Good morning energy. First date energy, so soft, so loud-like jumping beans! Who knew he'd be my love? Who knew you'd be my love? You lover of sunshine and all things colorful. Donny where'd you go? Donny? Oh Donny, come back to me. Energy. First date energy. Where'd you go? My hand is tired. Tired like my eyes, tired like eyes with bags of sand or brick. Bricks on my eyes and heart. Heaviness, heaviness where are you from? Come back to me color. Come back to me sun.

Dear old sun, be my lover. You wake me up every morning and put me to bed every night. You carry me in the day and bathe my skin in the glow of a colorless charm. Sun you charmer, where'd you learn your skill? Come with me uphill. Up the hill we'll find some color. Up the hill we'll find a star. A star, but sun don't leave me. Sun stay with me. Sun where are you going? Donny where did you go? Off to crimson spray of war. Off to her. Off to the woman. Off to the man. The man who runs this country. The country of all things color.

Black ink. Black ink on the page. Black ink on your skin. What does that eye symbolize? I love that eye. I love your eyes. Jack. Jack be mine. My name isn't Rose but this could be something who knows. Black ink. Black ink and a tired hand. A hand. A creator. What did I have a hand in today? I created energy. I created lunch. I created messy writing. Black ink on paper. I created a contract and voice blurbs and rent. I paid the rent and fed myself I guess that makes me an adult. Hey mom I'm an adult now!

I guess I can't take the sun as my lover now. I guess only little girls running uphill catching the daylight with their hair as a net can be the sun's bride. I didn't want to be the sun's bride though. Just the sun's lover. Maybe the sun is taking it up with the moon. Moon. The sexy, silver moon. Oh, sun. Be my lover. We don't have to wed, not much must be said. Just be with me. Be with me in the quiet moments. Be with me as I pull the cover off of my eyes of sand and brick and ink. Be my energy. Be my sovereign companion. I love you sun. You're my lover even if I can't be yours.