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An Ode to My Irregular Heart

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An Ode to My Irregular Heart
By: Hayley Geronimo

You pump syrupy
Blood through my
Straw veins.
Center of my being,
It's only a matter of
Time until you do your
Own thing. Beat.
To your own drum.
Palpitating chambers,
I dread what nasty thing
You’ll do next to
The girl you’ve made me
Become.
Arrhythmic atrials
Erratic electricity.
You keep me
Alive, yet your
Wild tendencies send me
Into overdrive.
You’re an untamed
Beast that beats
Only to keep me breathing.
No, gasping for air when you’re
One hundred and eighty
Out of nowhere.
But it's time to say
Goodbye.
I’m ready to go under,
With a chance at a
Normal life.
With a flick of a switch
You’ll be gone as quick as
You come on.
All those years worrying
Will be over.
Burn me up, doctor,
Freeze my conceited cells who
Think they run the show.
Menacing machine that keeps
Me going
You’re almost
Dead
To
Me.