Catherine

The empire state building
Shimmering more than ever
As it slowly shatters—

Each falling second  brighter
More beautiful

More blinding.

It reminds me of Catherine Barnett
—barely able to speak
  but still speaking
    all the same.

a brown haired woman in a white room saying,

“shhhh shhhh shhhh” to herself over and over
wanting to be an actress
and less like herself
but getting closer, nearer to herself
each careful breath.

If a chorus finally comes for her—
Her 5 crystal lives ringing   beaming—

I will understand breakage
The rules of tremendous birth
And the ruthless mathematics
Of naked exchange