

## Jessica

Kaki King

Jessica,  
Said she'd wait for me.  
I'd be 18 when she is turning 23.

Decorate,  
Her room with greeting cards.  
They burn up when she turns a light on in the dark.

Trying to,  
Remember love that,  
Never really was.

When the milk,  
Tasted like perfume,  
You had been drinking from the carton,  
And I knew.