Paycheck Blues
written by Darius Burks
@darius.malik on Instagram

My paycheck is a gust of wind
on a summer day that
withholds its breath
like a child in danger with their
own silence.

Where is my lasting paycheck?
My long stride of wind to
embarrass
the endless loss
that's plagued the deepest
corners
of my enoughness?
concealed my comfort into
counterfeit
every other friday,
my pockets
deepen with hunger
for a gust of air.

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