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Art–Life Balance

Daniel Helsing

I. Strife

work tasks
art thoughts

catch myself
go to you

identify
talk with you

let you catch me sometimes
though not as frequently as last year

*fucking jesus are you
making this into a poem*

catch myself
catch myself

work thoughts
art tasks

II. Friday Night

Life is one big question when you're staring
at the clock. I've got my red dress on tonight,
high heels off, I'm feeling alive. Freedom's just
another word for nothing left to lose. We'll just keep
each other as safe as we can. Raise your glass
in this Dionysian night, vitriolic twilight—you
taught me everything—yeah, I'm the one with no
soul—'cause on the surface the city lights shine,
I hope in my next lifetime I can be a black bear
too and flesh itself is magic dancing on the clock
and time itself will dance with the ghost of our
long-lost love. I love you standing all alone in a
black coat. You are the apple. *Is this life or poetry?*
you say. *Life*, I say. *You bastard. Life is poetry.*

III. Acknowledgements

Life ... "40 Oz. to Freedom" by Sublime
I've got ... "Summertime Sadness" by Lana Del Rey

