

Slam poetry

100

Easter, 8 years ago
exited searching for eggs
my dad and I
not knowing that'd be the last time we talked

Today I keep searching for my fathers love
like those eggs on Easter six years ago
he still hasn't called
not one text.

My Mother said divorce was for the best
But that doesn't stop the heartbreak in my chest
Because divorce tears families
and people apart

Maybe my dad and I would be friends
Without the divorce we'd make it until the end.
I wouldn't have to search for him like eggs
because after so much searching, you get some legs.

Great combination of
heartache and humor.
Makes it very
poignant.

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Maybe my dad and I would be friends

without the divorce we'd make it until the end.

I wouldn't have to search for him like eggs

because after so much searching, you get sore legs.

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