

The Reason I'm an Organ Donor is Because I Watched Angel Beats When I Was Fourteen

& it springs to life again / when I watch Will Smith / in Seven Pounds / how I too / have an obsession with jellyfish / the contemplation of after / I'd be lying / if I said every time I'd thought about / killing myself / I hadn't also wondered / how best to keep my organs intact / how quick to notify paramedics / to rescue what could be salvaged / a kind of warped kintsugi / taking the broken parts / & reassembling them elsewhere / would a heart / not glimmer anew / in another body / if I wasn't going to use it / why not give it away / I don't think about dying / nearly as much these days / it feels like an inconvenience / having to leave my passwords / & manuscripts / unanswered emails / & long distance friends / how will everyone find out / what if someone never does / the fear of a friend / thinking I've simply phased them out / of my life / instead of actually / in fact / dying / frightens me more than dying / perhaps that's a convoluted way / of looking at things / but it works / keeps me from imagining / an ending / lets me linger / in the after / in the inevitable wreckage / & while I may be a tsunami / I'm usually still there / to manage the ruins / to piece things back together / I'm lucky to have lost / in this lifetime / so as to worry about who / gets left behind / I don't have to wonder / who will mourn me / because I know now / who loves me / & oh / is that not too / a means of giving / your heart away?