

Joy Martin

Tu Mi

I am so angry at you, God.
That's what I feel about everyone I love
when things done by them seem to go against me.
Though they had the power to affect a different outcome,
I find myself the victim of fate.

What karma required Tumi to fall outside my care?
I tried so hard to protect him protecting me.
What weakness inhabits my brain
where the knowledge of his late-night placement
escaped full recollection?

Is he safe at last night's lodging
with chain that tethered him to me broken;
or is he traveling his separate journey
with someone found who now holds him closer to her?

Should I keep searching
in hopes of the moment he will remember my love
and, by it, be returned to me;
or should I, as with my Ray Bans, move on without him—
look for happiness and protection through another lens?

Southern-born, Joy Martin makes her home in the Boston area. She is a participant in the Newton Poetry Group at New England Mobile Book Fair and a Life Member in the Poetry Society of Virginia. Her poems explore the many facets of life, including her and broader humanity's place and challenges within it.