



Lorde

“Liability”

Melodrama

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The Constellations Within

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You can light a candle with past memories, and keep it glowing by living in them. Time advances like a layer of hazy fog obscuring my view.

He don't wanna know me

I run a finger across my face until it reaches my lips—I trace around them in a circular motion, attempting to close the gates to my soul. I am a whirlwind of unleashed chaos contained within this human body. All you had to do was reach inside and touch my heart. He was the first to take a peek of what was behind the curtain, but unlike Dorothy, he didn't stay and chat.

I was a little much for him and I understand, I'm a liability. Get you wild, make you leave.

Says he made the big mistake of dancing in my storm

I shared my soul, gave my light, and lost a piece of myself in the process. This couldn't happen again—close the book and let them admire the cover, I told myself. A picture book is easier to understand than a novel.

Says it was poison

The glittering colors shining on the outside are artificial but that makes no difference to those who know no different. The words within were far too complex, overpowering, and beautiful for them to see or comprehend. Closed off to the world—that's how they like me best.

I go days without looking at myself in the mirror. Maybe I'll catch a glimpse as I walk by, but I don't see myself; rather, I view a reflection of what people **want** to see. The passage of time fools us all, and as the leaves change color, the separation between self and soul amplifies.

It's a perpetual free fall into the unknown, where I'm sustained by the memories and ideas of who I am, but the present identity has been lost. The tears prickle my eyes, and I repress explosive sobs from within because I miss her terribly. Only a shadow remains of who I was, and I yearn for her uproarious laugh, her captivating outlook on life, her daring spontaneity and her dramatic monologues.

Pictures of yesterday can't bring back who I was before, but I tried arduously with the desperation of a doctor attempting to resuscitate a dead patient.

I had the sensation of being isolated, faraway, lost at sea under the star-lit sky with no compass or map. Daily life events were transpiring like gusts of wind moving past me, yet invisible to my sedated self.

Silence abounded in the solitary parking lot.

My eyes were transfixed on the lamp post as it shed a clear stream of light into my tinted car windows. Tears descended rapidly and violently against the fresh wounds on my skin. Maybe if I stayed still, I could become one with the universe, my soul would rise from my body and transport me to another realm where all was calm.

*I know that it's exciting running through the night,
But every perfect summer's eating me alive*

The overwhelming light burned my skin with recollections of softer nights, when warm breezes tickled my skin, music notes caressed my body, and the aroma of perfumed flowers filled my lungs. But alas, all flowers wither, and the sun set in his eyes, and, despite my efforts, I can't make it shine anymore.

Until you're gone

I closed my eyes to shut it all out, but instead found myself tumbling into the dark abyss I was resisting. Fire coursed rapidly through my veins like serpents hunting down their prey. My hands became fists and then it happened. It was a bloodcurdling, glass-shattering scream, the kind that escapes your soul without hesitation, precursors, or anticipation.

Better on my own

A match was lit, setting my soul aflame and igniting my deepest passions. Awakened, I realized that the part of me I was searching for was gone—that version of her is only a faint memory—only because she isn't who I need to be anymore. I wear the memory of her on me, a beautiful scar, reminding me of the innocence I once had. Occasionally, I'll hear her song and feel a tug on my heart, reminded of the person I was before the storm drowned her.

Old versions of ourselves will always remain in our personal night sky. Dead stars can still shine on.

*They're gonna watch me disappear into the sun
You're all gonna watch me disappear into the sun*