

Nostalgia

For Logan

Our imaginations have been intertwined
together for most of our childhood lives;
and for you all this time, my love has survived.

Your parents and mine were best of friends
and would talk for hours while we'd pretend
to play our characters and our school we'd defend.

Years later, you graduated and left me alone,
but soon we'd begin to text over our phones
and our childhood adventure would be reborn.

Our story bloomed like a flower sweet;
every interaction for me was a treat
when our new characters would meet:

Diabulos and Dark and Mirror and Fey,
Rus and Torn and Artemis and Rain,
my beloved Adrienne and her lover boy Lane.

All of these characters I've come to adore,
for their design, personalities, and complex lore.
I miss our little game more and more.

And to top it all off, you'd send me songs
to finish each chapter on a note quite strong.
Every piece of each chapter belongs.

I've forever loved your creative mind:
I've enjoyed everything you've designed.
Our hearts seemed perfectly aligned.

Years have passed since you finally moved away,
but my heart will belong to you every day.
Missing you makes my sky a little more gray.

My first love, please remember me
even when you are old and married
as your friend, I always promise to be.