

Foolsville (how is it that I'm standing here myself?) | poetry collection

Abstract

This collection is an exploration of love, faith, loss, and identity—how they intertwine, conflict, and shape one another. These poems navigate the space between devotion and destruction, between longing and absence, between what is sacred and what is forbidden. They are meditations on the body as a site of memory and transformation, on relationships that redefine the self, and on the ghosts—of love, faith, and identity—that refuse to be left behind. Through fragmented storytelling and shifting perspectives, this collection examines what it means to be seen and understood, to search for belonging in places that cannot hold it, and to carry the weight of names, histories, and desires that do not easily fit within the boundaries imposed by faith or the self. There is both reverence and rebellion here, a tension between surrender and survival, between the comfort of belief and the inevitability of questioning it. At its core, this collection is about the moments that linger—the echoes of what was once certain, the tenderness found in uncertainty, and the ways love, in all its forms, demands both sacrifice and devotion.