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private void death / death

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private void death

Zack Hardy

```
private void death(){
    String a_life = "I'm too scared of death to not believe in God.";           //I can still see the faces
    String a_death = " ";                                                       //of those closely lost,
    String loss = "I cannot imagine a life without myself";                     //almost broken, nearly
    int short_days = 0;                                                         //touched by animal urges.
    if(this.family != null){                                                    //They've returned to primal
        try{                                                                     //instincts in death. My uncle
            sleeplessness();                                                     // reaches out with ghostless hands and
            depression();                                                         // Holds my cheek, as if he could find
            loneliness();                                                         //someone for whom hands don't go
            love(family);                                                         //through. When sleeplessness ends, the rest
            comfort();                                                            //of the world doesn't, it can only keep going
        }
    }
    catch(Exception orphan){                                                    // in the return, return, return of a computer's
        System.out.println("How can you comfort without the feeling of skin?");
        System.out.println("How can you believe when there is no one left?");
    }
    else{                                                                       // broken cycling. I never though that one
        while(this.family == null){                                             //could make family from friends. When
            String[ ] long_nights = loss.split(a_death);
            a_life = a_life + long_nights[short_days];
            short_days = short_days+1;                                           // there was nothing left
        }
    }
    //but barely touch.
}
```

death

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give a life meaning, a phrase
and make a death empty.
hold a loss closely to itself
as if you can imitate a mother's
touch. if this family is existent,
the sleepless nights, darkest days
loneliness, all come. but they
disappear when something like
love encircles you, calls your comfort
like a name. if family is broken, then
How can you comfort without the
feeling of skin? How can you
believe when there is no one left?
when family is wholly empty, when it
is not broken, merely gone, loss is split
along a death, and a life simply gets
longer and longer. I'm too scared of death
to not believe in GodIcannotimaginelifewithoutmyself. continued, never ending
a continuous, constant loop because
family never changes, is never made
whole again and cannot remember.