

# Weak End

An emotion meant for adults  
and yet while toying with it, we  
were still children in its eyes.  
A subtle grace of your finger  
carved your name into my heart  
like the tree where we first kissed.  
I, weakened by a love meant  
to last for eternity. But forever  
was packaged and delivered  
by Next Day Air. And you were off  
carving your name elsewhere  
at week's end.

## Jason Pinkerton

Jason is not a true San Fernando Valley native since his family moved here from San Diego when he was 4; however, he, like, totally considers himself, like, a valley boy for life. Ever since he held his first pencil, he's been refining his brand of poetry as writing always felt like the most natural way to express himself. He enjoys writing about the realities of contemporary relationships, sex, and interpersonal struggle. His raw, candid style has earned him a cult following. In his free time, if Jason isn't scribbling feverishly into a notebook while listening to his vinyl collection, he'll probably be found rock climbing or putting in exhausting miles on his bicycle. He prefers the outdoors over indoors and forests over oceans.

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