

In the Year of My Demise
by Alyssa Crawley

In the year of my demise,
I walked the sidewalks and the streets.
I watched the lights shine blue and red,
as every word spilled out of my head.

As I walked along the northern lights,
I found that I had taken flight.
And I traveled all through outer space,
Wishing we'd come face to face.

But the stars and moons and Saturn's rings
Lost meaning and began to sing.
And I listened to that muted sound,
As the rain began to fall down.

I stumbled down upon the earth,
Through the static and the waves.
I made a quick trip to the bank,
And I slept until the morning.

When I woke I wished to see the stars.
To walk the line, to fly to Mars.
But I threw my pillow off my bed,
And thought about the day ahead.