

Forever Is a Breath Away  
by W.W. Baker

Betwixt beams of pale moonlight, she fled the End's arrival,  
secreting herself behind Time's bulwarks, carnality's pleasures left behind.  
Fate, however, pursued, and within Prophecy's once blazing arena, now  
dark and bereft those countless flames of What Might Be, she escaped.

Abiding Fear after Faith's desertion, she discovered neither Power,  
Fortune, nor Hope could salvage Life's dream. Curiosity, though, compelled  
her return to those sanded strands, where waves frothily collapsed under  
azure skies. There, she awaited Time's denouement.

Doom's cacophonous crack sounded, collapsing the world's  
firmaments as Fate laughed. And enduring Death's harsh embrace, she  
welcomed Forever between quickening breaths.

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