

Nothing Then

Christmas tree flashing

A view from the top

Lights dot the background

Darkness is so eternal

Smoke bellowing in the distance

A life-time stored in these surroundings

I had to watch them all die

It's like a fading dream -

To know them

But on borrowed time

That elastic doesn't stretch anymore

But the hold is broke

To deviate from my time zone

Reaching out

But they are not there

I feel the stillness

It marks my eternity

To dissolve to nothing

Renata Dawidowicz

