

POETRY

*scribing death*

glimmers  
hazy and red  
glared off the tall concrete  
onto an indigo backdrop

a gust  
raw and gelid  
evanesced through the room  
into an idle hallway

neighbouring chatter  
vanished

a bland cream shade  
there it stood  
still  
the curtain was drawn

wide-eyed  
a senescent gaze  
toward the blue yonder  
now empyrean

open-mouthed  
a fixed expression  
after the final gasp  
now spent

undisturbed  
a static trunk  
after the closing beat  
now deaf



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motionless  
you lay  
unruffled  
ashen and gray

inanimate

waxy and cool  
i touched your lids  
closed

thin and plain  
i veiled your frame  
from collar to toe

i glanced at my wrist  
needles marching forward  
shielded by glass  
i recorded this moment  
as it passed

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