

Journey
by Valerie Senyk

you saw the sky rip
away from the horizon
and the earth tip down

you feared skidding
into the coal mine of
the universe

spending your days flailing
clouds blocking your view
clouds eating your eyes

these were just moments
the uncounted ticks
before the sky was stitched back
into place

they were necessary lessons in loss
what else do you expect
to be offered here as you voyage?