

Aurora

by Emily Sparkles

Soon everyone will know
what is coming.

You cast a spell of heaviness and I
crumple, horizontal.

Like Aurora, sleep is my destiny.

Tantalus in reverse, my curse
from food forever I will flee,
while everything changes;

discomfort and turbulence
terrifying in a way that strikes
awe more than fear.

Every ounce of distress.
Every lost opportunity
will be worth what you'll bring.

