

Molecule

by Ivan Reyes

Mighty as you are,
Your faith remains unseen to us.

It remains hidden,
In some recess,
Where you'd like it, forever, however,
You've seen more than I, however,
Death,
As the night is comforting as well as strange,
Includes you
Silently

I am delighted by the measure
Of your design
Notably, I learned it in the 4th grade,
And never forgot it
But never cherished it

Except when
The tv's glow
Spun your name in the sky
In the classroom

Without you I'd have
Surely
Sensed that something was amiss
In my world
Like the absence of a screw

