

Svalbard

by Jowell Tan

There is a vault in the mountains
that in itself contains infinite vaults

where world leaders store their grains
for the upcoming infinite winter.

gather your secrets,
downheartedness

You can
your anxieties, your

put it in a box
away the key.

you can
and throw

You can bring your box to the vault in the mountains
lock it away and forget that you ever had it

you can leave relieved and live out your life
knowing that your past is behind you.

you've been buried
will finally come

One day, long after
the infinite winter

the vault in the mountains will have its doors
flung wide open
and its infinitely numbered
vaults unsealed.

Your box of remembrances will be unveiled
into an environment where you no longer exist

without its owner the contents will melt away
it will be as if you had never lived.

