

# 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.

