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

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/ivan-reyes/molecule»* Copyright © 2020 Ivan Reyes. All rights reserved.