

# Svalbard

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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.

