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The Vernal Pool

Title

A World I Never Knew

Permalink

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Journal

The Vernal Pool, 3(1)

Author

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Publication Date

2016

DOI

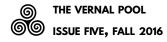
10.5070/V331030878

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Peer reviewed|Undergraduate

MARLEEN APODACA A WORLD I NEVER KNEW



Running in a world of white mist

Nothing but the barren dirt trail ahead

The cold bites my bones and I clench my fists

I should've stayed in bed

Clouds curl around my feet
Impossible to escape as it rises to my knees
Beckoning me to never leave

Away from the night that wrapped me in a sheet of dim stars Now gently lifting with dawn's eye

My body becoming one with the sweet oblivion
In the distance geese sing their broken song
My mind is in a melodic trance
The sound of feet drumming the earth

The cold pulls warmth into my veins

My hair is kissed by the morning dew

I am etched by the lake and green plains

A world I never knew