

Summer at Midnight

By: Shania Jackson

*Blink. Blink.*

please refocus

My eyes scream help

Disks of plastic dance

like

it's

a

club.

*Blink. Blink.*

itch and rub

defeat.

No one tells you about the chills

That creep up your spine and

Engorge you whole

Nipping at my cheeks the wind

Tells me to run

To never stop

To feel

World cradles me in her arms

Her blanket of stars look down

Winking at me to go

To never stop

To feel

Sand between my toes

Salt water against my skin

Moon smiles at me

so I Run.