

## **Aglow**

The world will end soon.  
You know that,  
You and I both.

We stand on a hill  
Dead in the middle of night  
Your hair is braided down your back  
Flowers decorating the blonde  
And you glow.

You glow, so I can't keep my eyes off of yours.  
They tell me,  
"We will be okay."  
And shine a melancholy light  
That gives me tears, because  
I know.  
You and I both;  
We will die soon.

You are my light in the darkness,  
Under the growing star,  
You shine.  
"Dance with me," you say,  
Your voice is strong;  
It breaks me.

You take my hands and  
I cry, "We are not okay."  
The words are choked as they come out;  
I sob.  
"You and I both know- "  
"Shhh," you whisper,  
A tear slipping down your cheek,  
"Stay with me."

The white glow in the sky grows brighter.  
Light and darkness meet,  
A perfect balance.  
You are silhouetted against the star,

A glowing angel of hope and grief and life.  
We dance.

You hold me in your arms,  
Stepping, gliding, then falling, falling, falling  
Into the blinding abyss that consumes the earth  
In an instant.

We are aglow.

Then, we are gone.  
A distant memory of moments before;  
Fading fast.

But your voice still whispers in the emptiness...  
“We will be okay.”

~Kitty