

ON FALLING,  
on falling,

FALL, @)@:  
fall, 2022;

feeling as though i dont

fall the the way i used to.

maybe the doors i never wanted to open

are locked now. maybe i havent quite

gotten up from my last tumble yet,

still stuck somewhere between

hope and pain. its all blue, as

i look up wishing there

was something else,

but there could or couldn't be,

i'd still be stuck staring at the sky.

pero capaz nadie escribio nada alli,

capaz alli estan estrellas.