CORNFIELD REVIEW

MEGAN SIMMERMON

Seventh Dance

Deep blue Planetos wanderer
Spinning out to see ___its shadow
Banished
Upon a lustrous face.
Savoring the talent of feigned
Abandonment,
Planetos dances never blinking
Ever smiling Maliciously.
The Light of Day breaks away
Shaking Planetos awake
To see its shadow pulled adrift
Lost
To the Shadows' Abyss.