

rush

come—

like a bird,
skim across pond surface thick like crust
a sight most breathtaking
explode through mountains of snow dust.

I—

to the moon
the stars blaze white as they swirl through space
in the intricate dance
leaving trails back to explosion.

must—

to the edge
of the universe where no stars dare
drift in eternal night
til 'back' comes, to rest before light.

go—

splash down deep
among rainbows dwelling on bottom
glowing softly, promise
to stay til I leave anyway.

fly—

into earth
feel warmth crumble between my fingers
try for the molten core
I'm no mole, so back out I crawl.

off—

to go soar
and keep on diving, pushing forward
into the bright new day
dawning beyond far horizon.