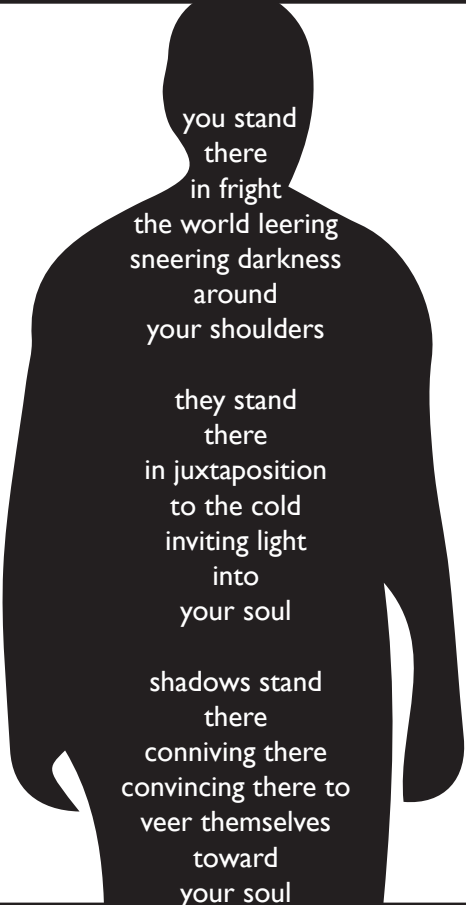




**Only in Dark  
and Light**



you stand  
there  
in fright  
the world leering  
sneering darkness  
around  
your shoulders

they stand  
there  
in juxtaposition  
to the cold  
inviting light  
into  
your soul

shadows stand  
there  
conniving there  
convincing there to  
veer themselves  
toward  
your soul



don't you  
wish  
to run  
are you considering  
a falsehood  
hope  
no no

considering love.  
you  
walk forward  
arms outstretched away  
from the  
shadows  
veering away

Oh hail! Hail the darkness burning alight!  
Mother Luna sits there still she  
now coalescing back into furrowed tears

Peering down from clouded brows  
the night ignites over a blurring field  
Oh hail! Hail the darkness burning alight!

Mother Luna looks down there still  
can do nothing can only reel  
now coalescing back into furrowed tears

The sky goes cold and too still  
growing now; the night ignites  
Oh hail! Hail the darkness burning alight

Luna breaks down into the field  
washing skin away earthen white  
now coalescing back into furrowed tears

Clouded brows go to cover her sight  
the field blackens back to night  
Oh hail, hail the darkness burning alight  
now coalescing back into furrowed tears.



I had to go under once  
for I could've almost died  
was not traumatic or nothing  
just an unfortunate happening

It was odd for a  
reason  
I cannot describe  
it was sleep

but was more  
than just  
that  
i could have seen Death

waiting on that side  
but I can imagine  
the cloaked face  
with cut-open stomachs

in imitation of me  
to intimidate me  
but I am alive  
so there is no point

in recalling this memory



**All Poems by  
Christopher Calub**