

A Secret

Bursting inside.
Expanding galaxies,
Black holes,
Blue stars,
Milky Way,
Softly, steadily
Venus circles
The sun.
Don't tell a soul.
Keep that treasure
Within
Where it's safe.
Pull up the sheet.
The wind whispers.
Branches scratch
—Let me in.
—Let me in.
Pull up the sheet.
Batten the windows
Down tight.
Travel in dreams.
Don't tell a soul.

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