

Sunshower

Alaina Steffes

in your eyes
I see the moon
and sparkling
complex
constellations

thoughts
entwined in
darkness,
connected to
seemingly tiny
bursts of light

and just
as space is
void
of oxygen,
I cannot
breathe
when my gaze
meets yours.

I want to explore,
float among
your presence...

but the stars
in your eyes
are only visible
at night

and I crave
to see them
dance
amid the
sunshower

Hibernation Season

Alaina Steffes

If you knew the places
I've been,
would you join me?
Through the woods,
on fallen leaves,
and falling too?
With crisp autumn air,
painting our lungs
the colors of a new season,
new beginning.
But to start anew,
we must let the old days
crumble in the frigid air;
we must say goodbye
in order to welcome
a fresh hello.