

## A Fear of Death

By Kairui Ma

After closing your eyes is easily  
Achieved, all will reach a place beyond where  
Meadows thrive past boundaries of a simple square.  
Busy cities replaced with moving water peacefully.

But once time really screeches to a stop  
Faces of tired souls now departed,  
Purpose fulfilled like a broken mop,  
They begin to explore places uncharted.

The worries in my chest holding me down  
Have no matter however you may look  
For within fleeting thoughts that were once varied  
Are like secrets buried deep in the ground

Like books, waiting to be opened