

Alienated by You

Rolling hills.
Jagged skies
sliced with
Painted lightning.
Lush grass that
drew blood when
laid on.
Rice rained
from your sky
so I'd never
starve.
Your terrain
could destroy
me yet
you didn't
know it.
The twists
and
turns
felt like home.
As your air
turned unbreathable
because of my
foreign
Oxygen,
I left
Your World
to explore
The Stars
once more.
A piece
of your grass
on my
Wall.

~{A}