

Emely Zavala Obando

## **Circular Orb**

There is a spider web over my bed!

The same silky orb circulating around itself, in a spherical shape.

I've never seen a spider before in my room,

why must it decide to make a home over my bed?

And it's the same silky orb circulating around itself, in a spherical shape.

I don't like spiders, so why did it choose to be over my bed?

Birthing it little crawlies to hunt me furthermore than it should.

They are magnificent little creatures but even then—

I don't like spiders, so why did it choose to be over my bed?

Just one can create multitudes, and they spread like wildfire!

Yes, they are magnificent little creatures but even then—

Tiny legs seem to have taken over the web,

Little crawlies taking over the small circular orb.

I lie under the web, watching as these little crawlies crisscross each other.

Tiny legs seem to have taken over the web,

expanding its little family of tens to hundreds.

How do they move with no space?

The hairs on my arms stood, sudden coldness have kept me still

They move with ease, unlike the breath stuck in my throat.

How do they move with no space?

Tiny crawlies move, no need for second guessing.

If only the human mind could move like these tiny crawlies,

No need for second guessing .

There is a spider web over my bed!