



WHEN I WENT EXPLORING TODAY  
I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND MYSELF  
MY FIRST INSTINCT WAS TO RUN  
AWAY

FOR THE CREATURE HAD MY DREAMS  
AND SHARED MY FEARS  
THE DARKNESS ENGULFED US  
AND I KNEW THE END WAS NEAR  
BUT WE CLUNG TO EACH OTHER  
AS OUR EYES CLOSED  
THE BUBBLE RISING IN MY CHEST  
A REFLECTION OF MY FORMER SELF  
COLLAPSED ON THE FLOOR  
I OPEN MY EYES AS I PULL AWAY  
AND WATCH AS THE BUBBLE POPS  
COLOURS RAINING DOWN  
FROM A ONCE DYSTOPIAN SKY  
A BEGINNING WRITING ITSELF  
ON THE WINGS OF AN OWL AS IT  
FLIES BY  
TOMORROW'S A NEW DAY  
IMAGES FLUTTER PAST  
LIKE MISMATCHING MATERIALS  
SEWN TOGETHER  
REALITY BURSTING AT THE SEAMS  
I NOW KNOW WITH CERTAINTY  
HOPE IS A BUTTERFLY  
COURAGE IS A FISH  
PEACE IS A LONG NIGHT  
KINDNESS IS AN OPEN BOOK  
STRENGTH IS THE LAND OF THE  
FORGOTTEN  
AND BEAUTY IS A GIRL WITH RED  
HAIR

*LUNE.*

WRITTEN BY GABRIELLE BYRNE