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Knock, Knock

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Knock, Knock

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Author Bio
Alexander Englert is a deeply spiritual cynic from the mountains of Colorado without any answers. Over the summer he searched for meaning on a bluff near Omaha, Nebraska. He found nothing. Next year, he will be departing to search in Germany, which will hopefully bring another tier of enlightenment within his reach. He predicts that it will bring him right back to where he started.

This poetry is available in The Mercury: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2007/iss1/18
Knock, Knock

KNOCK, KNOCK!

who’s there? Death.
where is God? God, who?
the God. I’m sorry.
why?! There is only me.
no heaven? Only me.

where are we? Nowhere.
is my family here? Only me.
but I’m here! Not long.
do you have any— Answers?
yes. No.
then you must— Have been asked?
yes. No.
but there— Is only this last dream.
what? This last thought.