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Planets

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Author Bio

Ellianie Vega a first-year who is majoring in English with a Writing Concentration. In addition to working on The Mercury, she also has her own radio show and love going to Poetry Circle. She loves all pinks that are not hot pink, Jack Kerouac, Japanese disco/funk music, and going over the word count.

Planets

Suppose you have no meaning,
Suppose you cannot sleep,
Imagine planets motionless
In great absence of heat.

Make no mess of schedule,
Clear mind, bathe in ache,
Rid yourself of your agenda and of
Lies that start to cake. . .
To crust, to bind, to crumble,
A cell in duplicative form,
Suppose you have no idols for which
You should adorn.

Suppose you're brave beyond that,
No sugar pills to take.
Take your chance,
Lie beside me,
See what I create.