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## Spring Wakas

Ellianie S. Vega

Gettysburg College, vegael01@gettysburg.edu

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## Spring Wakas

### **Author Bio**

Ellianie Vega is a sophomore English and WGS major and Japanese minor. She loves tofu, vintage Nintendo games, yoga, David Bowie, and the color pink.

## Spring Wakas

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Beckoning colors,  
Draw up my eyes, stretch minutes,  
Grooming longer days.  
Fanatic, eating the sun,  
Now is no time for sleeping

My forbidden love,  
If I wait to watch you wake,  
You'll sleep forever.  
Rapidly springing to green,  
I roll your new leaves and feast

Chapels are structured  
From canopies, as nothing  
Godly could be this divine.  
Devotion reemerges,  
Not remembering time *sans* shade

Saturated with jade,  
I lie organic, apart  
From my maker, lone, rootless  
Like cream in unstirred coffee,  
Like harmony with no song

Branches like harp strings,  
Vibrate tonally, birth leaves;  
All that moves makes sound.  
I grow now, but one day die,  
Singing, and one day, muted