

The Pit

I awoke from a dream; so real I could taste it.

I awoke from a dream; reminded once again-

Of the pit:

So deep,

That grief can leave you in.

The harder you try to climb out,

The deeper it seems to be.

Tunnelling; cavernous; entombing.

But also, in my reeling shock-

I felt a flash of truth.

Perhaps if I sit in the pit,

Explore its walls,

Get to know the surface of this space-

I might happen

Upon some stairs.