

–Will We Survive– ?

By: Julia Minor

she will ponder – the purpose *life*,  
what means to be alive  
they will say “But it is for Joy!”  
others laugh to avoid

maybe she will go adventure  
into an indenture:  
*“sign your soul into the pursuit  
and you’ll see all in view”*

and she may – in wondrous travel  
rediscover peril  
opening the light through her eyes  
to see all behind– lies

the steep cliffs in Argentina  
the arctic in Russia  
countryside of old world Taiwan  
hot deserts of Iran

escapade into USA  
architecture Bombay  
Sagrada Familia Spain  
ancient Kyiv Ukraine

pink–brown–cherry blossoms in Japan  
acacia thirsts Sudan  
baobab of Tanzania  
shrine snow in Korea

travel to learn– she’ll discover  
the many of lovers  
singing worldly– different rhymes  
may they be– all but times

but alas her search is futile  
purpose that is brutal  
her soul quintessence is revived  
when we unite in hope–