

*And then the Sun Rose*

by Jordyn Fuggins

I fight the world every day

I fight the sun radiating in the sky

Why did you rise?

Why did you wake me?

In my dreams, there were fields of daisies

There was a beautiful string of melodies blessing my ears

I was content

But then the sun rose

And so did I

But there were no fields of daisies at my feet, there was no graceful melody pouring into my ears

There was only the sound of me sighing as I arose and made my bed

Looking forward to another night filled with dreams of daisies and music and dreading the day ahead