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Subject: Elegy to a Wasp

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Elegy

The Cold creeps in
First hard to fly
Falling
from the top of my world
Catching myself on the way down
Fight
Pull myself upright
Everything alright
The Cold
Surrounds me
Look beyond the barrier
My world
Brown
My sky
Blue, inviting
Barrier
Stopping me
From freedom
Barrier
Radiating
Cold
Fighting to move
Hunkering down
Pulling in
Fighting to
The Cold is
Harder to live
Fighting to care
Falling to ground