

# Flourish

By Austin Ruan

I will prevent it before it reaches you.  
I will protect you all the way  
and be your guiding light  
in the land of darkness.

I will be a candle,  
the porous frame standing strong,  
the radiant light that  
Urges you to feel the warmth.  
Urges you to flourish.

But I am made of wax.  
The light slowly burning.  
My heart and soul  
Entered into a vortex of Nothingness.  
The residue of my  
innermost intentions and emotions  
Dripping down, down, down, down,  
down into the uttermost darkness  
of the deepest trenches,  
Unescapable.  
Hope you will flourish there.

When will this dormancy  
finally cease  
to exist?  
When will this endless winter end?  
The life coming back  
to earlier days?

The tangled emotions.  
The pain.  
I will make it cease  
just for you.  
For I cannot  
Flourish.