

Third Place

Untitled

By Boa T. Smith

Sometimes my thoughts
Leave my mind and my
Self-esteem that was
Once familiar became an
Anonymous used to be
and the soul that I once
had wandered from my
body leaving no trace in
this irrational universe.

Unspoken remains
Lingered in the
Atmosphere, leaving
Resonating echoes in the
Midst of everything
Revolving around your
World which used to be
ours.