

Ag glitterpill

stars, crushed at your disposal

by elyse tabet

act one;
“close window”



i have been sailing for ever.
i am starting to feel like a Mark Twain character.



except.



i am
sailing
alone.



and i am chasing



tomorrow.



it is always
3 steps ahead



it will come when i find
sleep



i am chasing sleep, really.



i can't seem to find sleep



i can't seem to find sleep



only stars.



only stars