

the seconds before a fall,

solitary

of the

souls

in the

, of course,

our consciousness

in

down below,

silence

of

moments

in the

Death's

in

a home,

built from

our misconceptions,

Death lives

he *waits*

but he *lives*

(metaphorically, of course)

night.

the

parts of

deepest

the

in

losses

future

makes a home in

He

'Death lives so vibrantly'

JLES

@jss.qrchive  
2025

Death

lives so vibrantly