

my heart beats
in
seismic waves



SARA MAKIYA

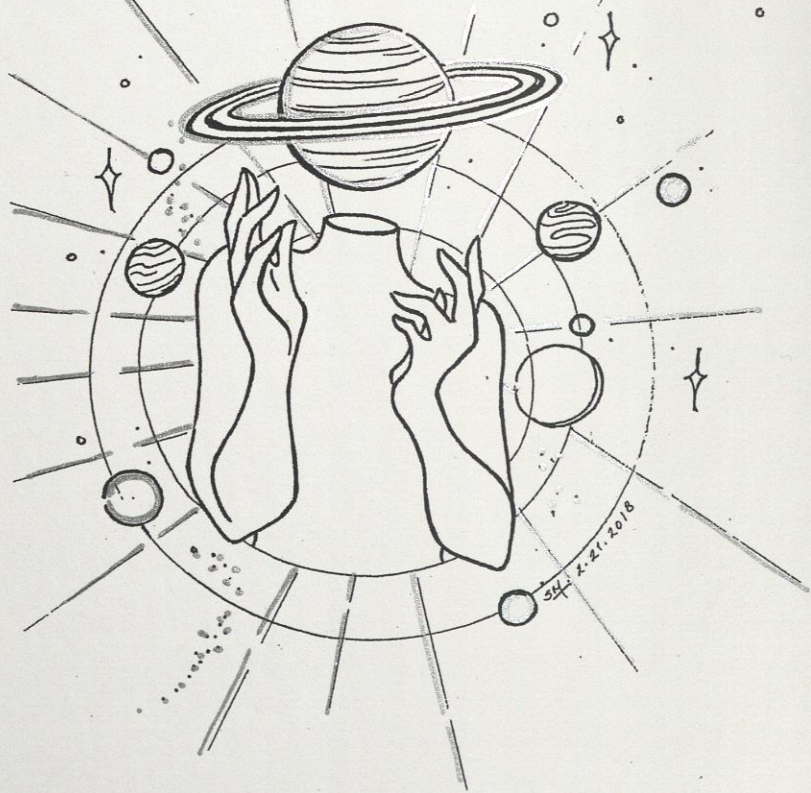
&

SARA PAIGE

I am a universe contained. varied
and diverse

thoughts and perceptions orbit around
my consciousness; so when it seems

I am not all here,



my mind is probably somewhere
caught up in

the stratosphere

7/7/18

I BUILD WALLS AROUND MYSELF.
LETTING OBLIVION
KEEP ME CONFINED
WITHIN MY OWN
LIMITATIONS.



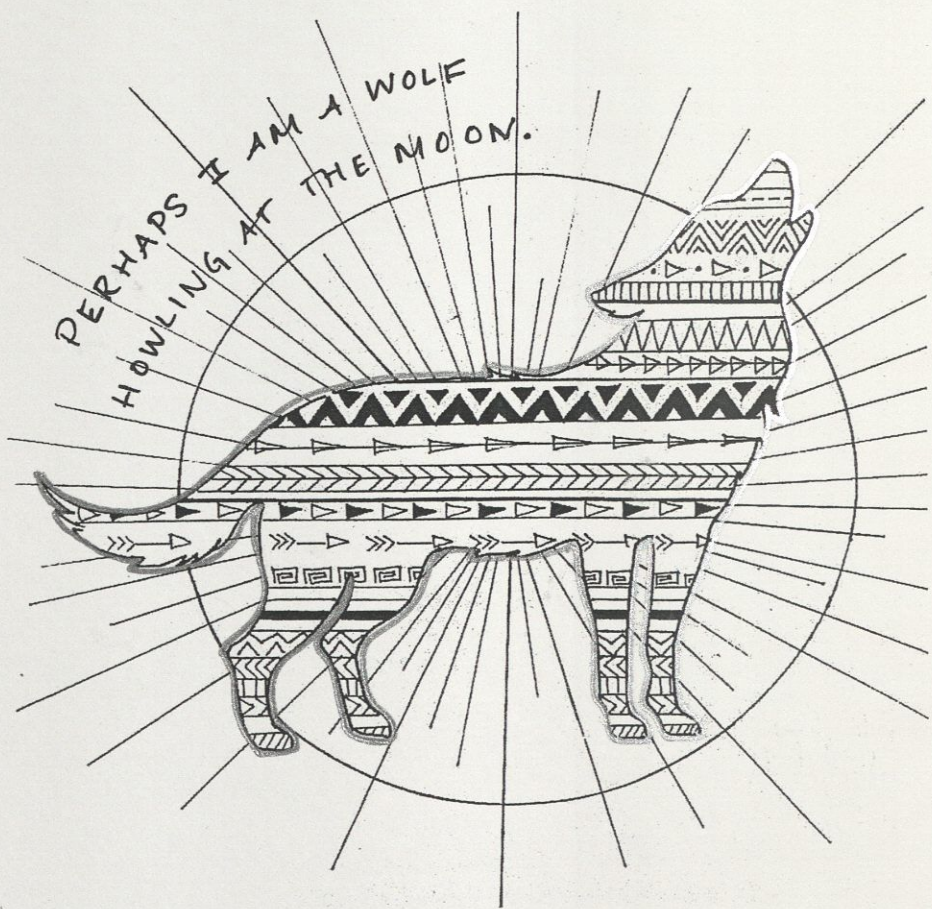


am shrouded with stars and black holes...?

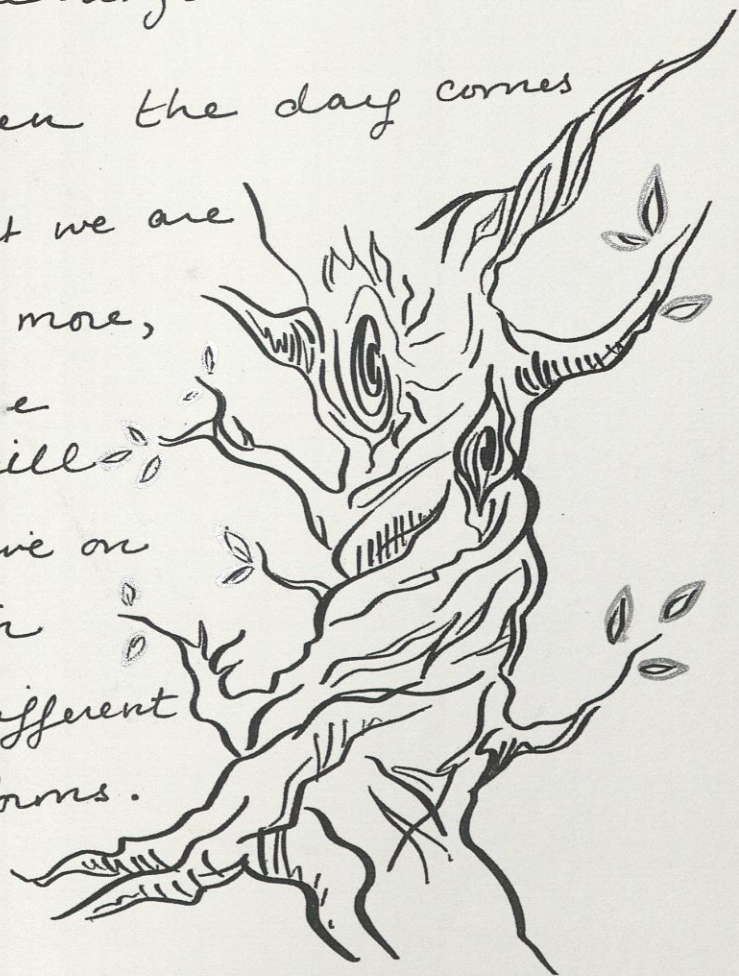
I am like water. you drank me in when you were in the desert of your life and I seemed to be the thing you needed to quench yourself. but after you sipped me down and me out, I remembered that I am not

small droplets contained by a paper cup, easy to swallow (no). I am like the ocean - fantastical, dark, deep, torrential. It can cause destruction and slip through fingers.

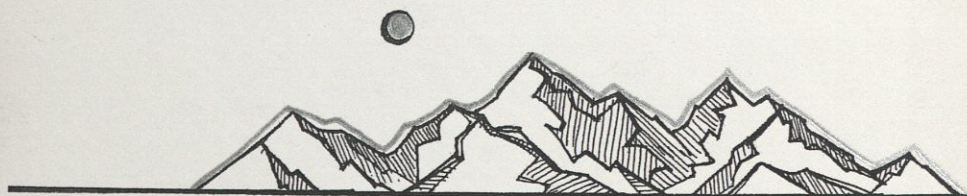





We live on like trees.
These lifelines accumulate
like rings around our core,
When the day comes
that we are
no more,
we
will
live on
in
different
forms.




SOMEHOW
GOING FURTHER AWAY
HAS BROUGHT ME
A BIT
CLOSER
TO MYSELF.



Art by Sara Makiya 

@figmentsofpigments

Words by Sara Paige 

@pagesofpoetry