

Five Minutes

Branches flowed from the tops of trees in the forest as I grew more delirious. They spoke softly to me as I stumbled by, reached to me, embraced me. I realized that this could be my last moment. I'm dying, this is it this is actually it. I lay on the ground entangled in the roots and spirit of the tree, and the stars winked at me. And forever we lay here, together.