

NO PASSENGER

By Raphael Foer

Wrought from Jupiter's cyclonic dome
I hoped Minerva would know me
well enough to show me
that sooner or later It would be time
for one of us to flow down
an old kingdoms rivers
and drown in denial.
but were scared to be alone
so well remain budding

every night I would replay you for a fool
and were playing the old rolls
growing poor from always
paying the toll for it

I used to hope that at some point
you would know It would be time
for one of us to leave the safety
of our thin skin, thick castle walls behind

I'll send my phalanx to cross over
Roman bridges, only when it comes time
to burn the pontis down and watch
centurions drown in stygian rivers

would Charuns decrepit gondola wait for us
to rebuke the sin of our creation
with the cattle prod of civilization
behold the rise and fall of nations

there were times of renaissance
and revolutions, horses evolved.
Wooden Trojans, Mongol hordes,
armor plated drafts, elegant stallions
of the American West, the ferrous Equus

domesticated the land, I know
consequences cant be faked
I hated watching Your train
leaving the station today,
because I am no passenger

so I'll wave goodbye, staring
as your face turns into air.
Your ship sails with the sun
and like in the old movies

I throw my hat into the sky,
wishing you a sincere goodbye.
Once there was a time
when we were invincible.

But our time split into fractions.
you left in your hydrogen dirigible.
no subtle reaction.
so miserable, invisible without you.

By you, I am divisible,
I'm missing your distraction.
As years pass, as they go by
Jet fuel ignited. Your plane takes off,

but today I am no passenger.
I'll wait forever, hoping
you will return before I die.
Year by Year, love decays

as your spaceship leaves my planet,
decades pass so fast
I won't see you again dear,
Forsaken I remain so Germaine
while it rains, and what remains
of my remains, remains here.