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Broken Compass

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Broken Compass

Anjanae Crump

Ryan Chighizola Prize Winner

I'm afraid that you won't see the stars when you look at me. Only the night empty and bare dark and unworthy of admiration. Fading into the day As if I never existed. I want to be your guiding light but I'm afraid I don't know the way. I'm afraid I don't have the ferocity to fill up the space of the sky. That I'll only ever be clouds and rain when you deserve

the moon.