

To a Cabin in the Woods

Jacob Stanley

Let us run, run away
far from the prisons of glass and endless tarmac
to a cabin in the woods.

From here where the sky is endless gray
and we divide each other with gridded track,
let us run, run away.

When you can't go on, and it strikes your mood,
we will escape to a grove of oak and spruce and sumac,
where we will find a cabin in the woods.

As we toil at our desks for one more pay,
the turtles keep dying and the streams turn black.
Let us run, run away.

To where the grass is green and all is good,
where the songbirds sing and the ducks go quack
at a cabin in the woods.

Shackled by our problems, we are our own prey.
Hide, avoid, ignore, they will find us anyway.
Let us run, run away
to a cabin in the woods.

Jacob Stanley is a junior mathematics major at UND. While his career goals are in the STEM field, Jacob also takes an interest in more creative endeavors, and is the treasurer for UND's Writing Club. He typically enjoys writing fiction stories with fantasy elements but dabbles in poetry, such as with his publication in this spring's issue of *Floodwall*. Outside of writing, Jacob enjoys cooking, playing games, and spending time with friends.