

Two Poems

Maria Matsakis

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i miss the stars.
twinkling balls of gas,
a map in the sky,
pointing to you,
to home.

i miss the moon.
she listens to us confess—
love,
sorrows,
fears,
and does not judge as we hold each other closer.

i miss the sun.
even though his gaze
could never be as brutal,
as scorching,
as warm,
as yours.

Shel Silverstein

in the beginning,
it's all green.
everything is potent—
from the smells,
to the light.
it feels like this age of youth
will never fade.

as time passes,
i grow quickly.
everyone around me grows too,
so quick, that i feel i'm behind.
my roots have spread
and i feel solid,
sturdy,
permanent.

before long,
i am tired.
i begin to shed;
and while people tell me
i am more beautiful than before,
i have never felt so weak.

the cold has entered my bones.
i am falling—
into people,
into homes,
into pieces.
i have no color anymore,
and my life is done.

Maria Matsakis is a UND grad student and teacher who writes poems in the notes app on her phone in her spare time. Constantly romanticizing life, she fully believes that life is about love and beauty and feelings, and she tries to capture that in her writing and live that in her daily life.

