

2018

## You are Petrichor: Don't Let Me Forget That

Bree Parsons

*Western Michigan University*, [breana.m.parsons@wmich.edu](mailto:breana.m.parsons@wmich.edu)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate>



Part of the Poetry Commons

### Recommended Citation

Parsons, Bree (2018) "You are Petrichor: Don't Let Me Forget That," *The Laureate*: Vol. 17 , Article 52.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate/vol17/iss1/52>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Lee Honors College at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Laureate by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact [wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu](mailto:wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu).

## **You are Petrichor: Don't Let Me Forget That**

*Bree Parsons*

368 sealed stars  
100 comet bound stomachs  
12 attempts to trace your outline  
8 rounds  
We saw you dancing in mother nature's eyes  
4 months  
2 lines  
How we thought we could find you  
If we only knew light  
1 constellation  
0 shooting stars

This  
Fall.  
How you act of mythology  
Have cracked the middle of our sentences  
Let pupils dilate  
Searched the entire supernova  
Still we cannot find...  
The way  
There is weight in Tide  
When you  
You bender of sky  
How you made us breathe in waterfall  
Let us love the taste of atmosphere  
How it felt so bitter without you  
We sat on the tip of everything  
Tried to know you from afar  
Our little blazing sun  
All fire and ash  
wish on the stars  
In hopes that day breaks through night  
And how we wished it was the other way around

If only to know you are sky  
We have stuck to every constellation  
Scratched each edge of earth and moon

Wondered how much gravity it will take to keep this heart closed

That

This

Fall.

Is an act of remembrance  
Of sitting watching the sunrise

Hoping you  
made thunder  
after all