

## Cadence

### Angelic Possibilities

Are  
angels  
near me—just  
out of sight, sound?  
Are they really  
with me as some have hyped, believed  
or just darkled dream?

But  
angel  
belief comes  
with sentience—  
hope for light, love  
like rainbows after our harder storms.  
Angels are fogbows.

Are  
angels  
cosmic kin?  
Universal?  
I think we are  
multi-dimensional beings—  
stardust like angels.

**Cadence:** Ella Cunningham created a poem in 7 lines=heptastich.  
Unrhymed with strong end words.  
Syllable count: 1-2-3-4-4-8-5. This poem has three stanzas linked.