

Run-on Fibs

Cosmic Question

Come
close
angel.
I need you.
Speak up. Don't whisper.
I appear deaf to your counsel.
What
can
I do
to relieve
suffering and the
struggling I witness every day?
At
times
in dreams
I glimpse lives
in strange dimensions
and wonder should I go there instead?
What
keeps
me here?
Boundaries
of space, time, choice or
to create connections of love?
We
live
many
lives to learn,
How many more lives must
I survive here until I'm freed?
I
Dream
there are
places of
enlightenment and
peace. Where is this possible? Yet?

Run-on Fibs: Fib stanzas are 1-1-2-3-5-8. You can connect them like the example. Place them centered or flush. Reverse the count. Experiment with placements on the page.