



Danika Bath

*Lights*

dappled lights shine bright  
at midnight on the distilled ocean waters  
paper lanterns lift

higher,  
higher,

into the promising night of no stars

a new beginning here:  
life breathed into tiny sparks  
fanning into flame, like incandescent fireflies  
humming in the dark, not searching for light  
there is no fear of this looming knight  
no weapons hidden by its armor  
light is found within, beating

brighter,  
brighter,

like an amorphous heart

a rising life, a rising light  
seeking and finding and plunging  
into the beautiful unknown