

The leaf

I am falling.
I twist and turn
in a downward

Spiral

I am leaving.

I am going away from
the leaves, the trees
Seem far away now.
All I was connected
to is gone. I am an

Outsider now.

I am lonely.
I keep falling, faster
now. I'm going too
fast. Where's my home?
I feel like a

Skeleton now.

A shell of myself.

Why did no one tell me
it was that hard? Why did nobody tell me leaving
felt too similar to falling? I want to go

Back.

I've reached the ground now.
I've fallen. I've left. I'm alone.
But sometimes I don't feel it.
I look around and I see other
leaves who have fallen too.



**What's
Missing?**