Let us bring it out of the air

Let us talk about hope as a heavy structure
The hull of a battleship or a forge or a planet
Let us bring it out of the air
to the dry July ground

Fireworks go off for hours after sunset cannon fire in a war against what?

Let us talk about hope in the past tense The life we've known is gone

The safety of touch gone
Our promised summer is lost to fever
while collective denial
strikes at the most vulnerable

Let us talk about hope as a teacher in an ignorant nation preparing her own preventable death

preparing her own preventable death Let us feel the weight of that

Outside the earth's cool shadow there are no visible stars

Future space travelers will see only infinite flat black for months

As a firework
we like to think that hope is the explosion
is the light
& color in warm air

I'm here to say that hope is the sulfur it is the fuse

– Lynne Ellis

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