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Travis Part 1

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Travis Part 1

Autumn Vancil

As I fly I play fight club

Over and over again

In my mind the airplane crash repeats

Until there is no fear of dying

I see the airplane break

And twist and change its shape

Plummeting down

down

down

I imagine that I'm going to meet you

That when we hit the Earth you will be there

You will roll over in your casket and say

Hello

You look the same as the day we met

Where have you been?

Your laugh the same, your eyes still crinkle

You took an awfully long time to get here

I get reminded that movies aren't real