

Number Six

Karate

If we are Nature's detour to get to five great names, you are number six, just neglected by these days.
With all the confusion around hate, schedules, and possibilities, under solar-system simulations, your hesitations elegy.
These are the last days we'll spend in this room, another temporary shell to help me protect you.
On any ordinary night, a sip would last a song, but tonight you're up, on your way out the door; in half as long.