

# A Fall

*By Kayla Krull*

is a beautiful exchange of colors,  
a last flare before sparkling's crosshatch.  
A reminder to let go of twigs and open doors  
before Old Winter's stretch.

is a painful, embarrassing  
experience. A moment of indecision,  
do I stand up laughing or crying?  
Did anybody catch my collision?

is a chance encounter  
filled with a splash of charm  
guided by a breath and  
a sweep of the iris.

wrecked me, shredded me  
threw me to bits for a time  
to roll back together. Who will  
emerge a new from the fall?