

“Unknown Destination” by Seriphyna Zigler, Chicago

I will be submitting this poem to Gwendolyn Youth Poetry Awards:

Unknown Destination

Along the mossy brick road I walk,
A single destination in mind,
A lonely wanderer seeking something,
From the broken windows and worn wooden signs,

There seems to be no life,
Other than the bugs,
The fireflies light up the empty streets,
As the stars rise from above,

Cars have been parked and never moved,
Their windows broken and cracked,
I reach the end of the mossy brick road,
And stand on the vibrating train tracks.