

I am vigilance
Always, always watching
Waiting
The shoe teeters
Dances before me
Bound up by its own strings

I am abeyance
Never, never blinking
Anticipating
The snow shivers
Atop the cliff
Do you see?

I am power unrealized
I am potential in perpetuity
I am theoretical greatness

I cannot
Cannot
Escape the static
The thunderous, riotous
Stillness

Thus, I wait
And wait

Terrified of waiting's end