

## POSSESS

Let us not look so far ahead  
as to the coming winter,  
or the exploding buds of spring  
raining white petals like snow.

Let us not worry  
about the persistent ghosts  
whispering and whispering,  
slipping into thought  
and towing darkness in their wake.

Let us stay  
in the moment we possess  
for once it's gone, it's gone  
and the past cannot be recreated.

For this is a day, and though  
there will be another tomorrow,  
Carpe Diem, seize the day.

Mariah  
Class of 2015