

99 WRITING

We are not alone

by Jeremy Hsiao

TYPE
POETRY

To change everything, we need everyone.

chanted as crowds of people roll

through the space between coasts

an overpopulated marble race

holding signs beaten blue and green

they share their confidence with the sun

as it shifts to the horizon

shining through billowing white glass

with an ominous glare like ink as it spirals

into this turquoise gradient.

shout out the fanatics

dilating satellites in their eyes,

something great lies hidden

circling the fringes of dust balls

the stars flash white, red, yellow

in between black, the blue

searching for anomalies in confetti,

only rocks to be left behind

if nothing is done.

To change everything, we need everyone.

whispered under the breath

of children in the dark

red eyes in the flashes like Antares,

closing in, a gaping mouth, a gasping scream

the lights flicker on,

the sun is up again

change is needed.

murmured in hearts of torn pillows

the words sit, shadowed

by the dark side of the Earth,

you see flares of electricity in capitals and cities,

the last flickers like crushed crickets

that's all she has left.

From *Poets in Revolt! A Call to Action by Young Writers*

You can find a preview of the book [here](#).