



# We Are ...

Cyrus  
Alumnus, SXCJ

We are ephemeral virtues outlined  
with perishable bodies  
We are instincts guided  
by our biology  
We are wills bound  
by the stipple ribcage,  
grenade,  
maniacs  
filled with images of white and void.

We are thoughts that trickle down like droplets  
tracing the surface of over filled water bottles  
Some find an escape, and some  
clog the functioning of the brain  
We are who we are!

Why define it with  
immature structures  
that'll eventually demolish  
or quest for curiosity  
the saddest vision of human sight

...  
Man, Woman, Husband, Wife  
Why bind our existence with  
Godforsaken human plight ?