

# Silent

Camden Owen

*Please note, this work includes content related to self harm and suicide.*

An overwhelming dam break,  
Flooding the snapped pine needles.  
Fresh mountain air and a smell of ash,  
The water gushes and smacks the trunk and reels.

Ghost eyes and empty arms,  
Vulnerable blinks and silent alarms.  
Beeping cars and seeping dread.  
Pouring rain and fingers full of lead.