

The Voice of Station Arcadia - by Eli Allan

waves, crashing, crashing against,

the shore of the island

that saved her

that claimed her

waves, crashing. waves, rolling. waves on the air, their voice

on the air

their voice, their voice, their voice as they scream

as they speak.

Arcadia shows and Cassandra Sees, and they speak, and

the waves - ripple - out.

they plants their hands on the cool damp earth

as the garden grows, and the waves roll in

as the island moves,

and the tide rolls out

she knows this world where people die

they see the truth and will not lie

and through the station's shifting eye

Kass speaks, and

the world,

listens.

THUNDER - by JR Steele

Thunder
Echoing across the land
A sealed fate
For all who come to hear it

We are all born for the storm
We are the clouds that bring the heavy rain
Sharp and piercing
Coming down upon our enemies

But if we are the storm
Then who is the true enemy?
Is the sun what scorches our barren lands
The thing that will destroy us?

Or are we fighting against a light that we cannot see?
Or maybe perhaps the enemy is a storm as well
Their thunder the same, their minds set as ours
Perhaps that's why I'm afraid of thunder

Because when there are only clouds
And the rain is coming down
There is no room for the sun or the light
Just dark, as far as the eye can see

And eventually it's all the same sounds
And eventually you start to wonder if
You will be rendered useless
If the storm comes to end

And so the thunder
Echoing across the land
Seems an endless fate
For all who come to hear it

Snapshots

A poem by Quinn O.A. Feinburg and Eli Esdi

Little snapshots
of other people's lives
filled Turner's days.

Photos, posts, and poems,
art, status updates, and messages;
A thousand little things
that outlined a person, hinted at the whole-
pixels of a picture
that he carefully compiled
then fed to a program that finished the job.
An eternally preserved
snapshot of life,
an archive of unfamiliar laughter and sadness
in one terabyte, the entirety
of someone's mark on their world.