

Noah Kontur

**Ground Zero**

If this shade could be weighed even

Stars would be ashamed for

nothing is so heavy as

Nothing, as itself, as

Thousand suns flash earthbound throwing

Ashen shadows etched in

Splintering panes bend back

Black rains

Falling out cloud nine,

Fungal phallic leviathan,

Literally Deconstruction,

Loveless marriage of vision and myopia.

Zero use torqueing a lonesome gear

Rolling boulders or grasping apples when

nothing is so heavy as

Nothing, this self.