

Benjamin Meckley

## Act IV

She forgot to explain  
Just why the magic  
Becomes harder to find  
When the more you know  
The more you need  
But that's education,  
A new act plays out  
On each new stage  
And the opening  
For some,  
Is only a blur of sentiment and  
Hope;  
For others, a reason to keep moving,  
Unconscious only when  
Now takes over.  
I mistake the tremble of leaves  
For a storm that breaks on my heart,  
Even though  
We all know how it will end  
But it slips the mind  
So we let it happen anyway  
Over and over yet never  
Ever over.