

# The Crumb

Faun Fables

So here I begin  
Not without excitement  
I feel this won't be  
Easy  
But I like the twilit world

The traveller is vulnerable and charmed  
A distinct aloneness  
Sense of doom visits me, but my heart is good  
Should I be worried

I am innocent as I press  
Further and further into darkness  
At the edge of the picnic  
The crumb that got away

Will  
I  
Find  
Home?

Will  
I  
Find  
Home?

Will  
I  
Find  
Home?