

## Emma Pearl

John Vanderslice

Snowbound for another day,  
Sunrise failed and faded away  
Now I can't even see  
The line between solid ground and sea

The coastline doesn't exist  
It just shifts

Last night little emma pearl  
Cross-leggedly told me about the world  
From the southern seas to the northern lights  
She told me to smash the satellites

If she doesn't exist  
Why do I miss her?