before the glorious return

Kólá Túbòsún February 5, 2021



there we perched at the heels of the rock, as we watched the dramatic retreat of the sun.

with trembling limbs crying guts and misty balls, in silence, we prayed.

caught between wala's fall and nosi's rebound, we saw nothing save the glimpse of our glorious return. attempts to speak to and for anyone whose shade of story is captured in his thoughts and writings. His works have appeared in *New Horizon Creatives*, *MAH Magazine*, *The Shallow Tales Review and elsewhere*.

