

# Something more

by [Sarah Rossiter](#) in the [May 3, 2011](#) issue

"More later" ends her every note but  
"more" or "later" never comes so what  
is more I'll never know though later  
I can understand as weeks and months  
and years go by with many things still  
left unsaid as we creep closer to the edge,  
and after that who knows what's next?  
Though she might say oblivion, the body  
buried, dust to dust, I believe in things  
unseen, the mystery of something more,  
the thin place where two worlds meet,  
the numinous in roots and wings.