

We thought we could fly
with cardboard wings.
Pipe cleaner feathers
and dreams of the sky
seemed enough to make us soar
above the pale-blue-painted houses
and road-speckled hills
that were our runway
to the rest of the world.

What we didn't know
is that cardboard would crumple
when exposed to the rain.
Feathers could be torn off
when glued to a façade.
And dreams weren't enough
to weather the storms
waiting on the other side
of the mountains protecting
our perfectly Silicon Valley.