



**A jewelry box with
crystals bright**

**Sits heavy with its
thoughts tonight.**

**But given blips of
ghostly course,**

**Its soul is cheered by
weaker force.**

**The future, near, is
rumored sweet**

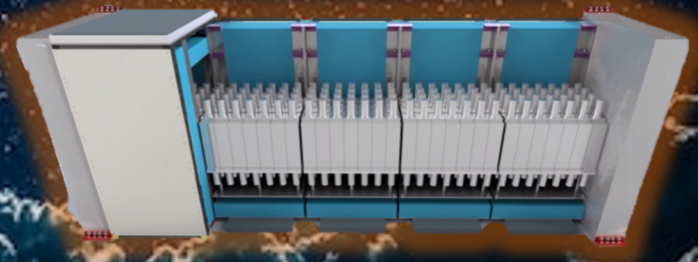
**With jewelry boxes
keen, replete.**

**Triumphant onward
builds the team**

**And counting bins,
content they dream.**

—Adryanna Major

COHERENT
SNS



... NaIvETe...