

ZEKE PEÑA

SUNDLIST



Where the rock wall ends,
the desert beyond begins.



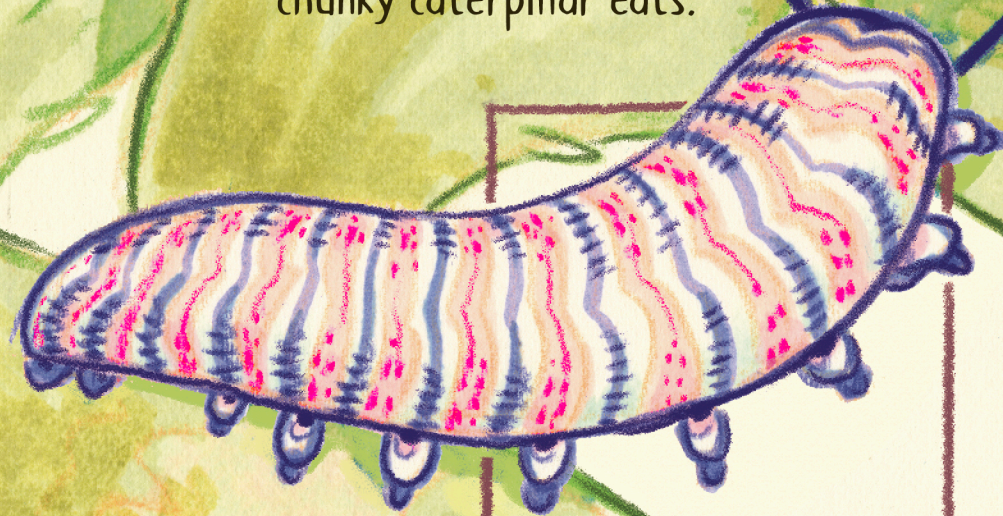
We find a streak of sunlight
humming and dancing
with spiny ocotillo,

a field of
creosote
sundrops,

and a shell of
sunbursts, but
no one is home.



Among the leaves, the
chunky caterpillar eats.



After the feast and a long nap,
tiny squiggles transform.

We see that
change is okay.



For a while,
River Spirit wakes up.



We've always wondered
what's beyond the clouds.

Solar waves pull
us into space,

oh no.

past Earth's atmosphere,
into the dark.

