Oppy's Last Words in memoriam, Mars Rover Opportunity, 2004-2018

My battery is low, it's getting dark.
Grim & wrecked my scattered body. Storms sand me blank. Try one last start but my battery is low. It's getting dark in this slow orbit. Ignition: flares arc, a scarred transmission. I grow weaker, mourn my battery. Below, it's getting dark, grim & wrecked. My scattered body storms.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

M. A. Scott's work has appeared in *Pretty Owl Poetry*, *The Adirondack Review*, *Barrelhouse Online*, *Crab Fat Magazine*, *Mid-American Review*, and elsewhere. She lives in Hudson Valley, New York, and facilitates a monthly publication coaching roundtable at the Hudson Valley Writers Center.

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