

Call of the Haunted

Ominous premonition
creeping raw danger
an unseen enemy, a breath of shadows
here
for me

calling, "You were never
meant to belong. I will steal your last breath, your life
To fill the nothingness in me."

Storm clouds consume the sky
rain pours
thick as tears
the heavy burden
of the past
crushing
impossible to fight

Shadows wait, calling,
taking over – so tired
jaws of the Haunted open wide –

Confrontation.
A friend, here, to catch the
gaping head of bone
and drive away the enemy –
at a price
blood spills, thick and red

"Fool," she whispers, "never fight alone."
now we're both on the verge of defeat
the Haunted roars

her cold hand slides
the leather wrapped hilt
of a sword into mine

Last chance for life

A blaze of will ignites the crying sky
Emergence of a new warrior
Compassion for the lost ones, drives
Defeat into the heart of the Haunted
Shadows part
Life is never peaceful.

Girls

We are always:

Lost

Dead

Missing

Murdered

Sweet

Cheerful

Clueless

Kind

Dumb

Helpless

Cold

Quick

Clever

Cruel

Mothers

Nagging

Protecting

Sacrificing

Seducing

Seduced

Sexy

Romance is the major focus
of stories involving us

We always fall in love with 2 guys

because girls can never make up their own minds.

Even when we slay dragons
conquer kingdoms –

No wait. I've never
read a story where
a girl conquers a kingdom.

Have you?

Pens and Other Falling Objects

In which something is forever
falling, fluttering, rolling
or otherwise
running away

and you are forever
stooping, bending
sighing, pausing
whatever you are doing
to pick it up.

Six

Six is silent (wishing, hoping)

Five is red (and likes to fight)

Four is scared (or so you think)

Three is magic (everyone says)

Two is love (forever, maybe)

and One cannot come back.

Six are looking (something's missing)

Five are red (and almost dead)

Four are safe (or so they think)

Three are dragons (at least it's claimed)

Two are lost (from each other)

and One cannot come back.

Warped

I only wanted to protect you
and grow stronger.

So you –
pushed me over the edge
brought me to the brink
of death, said,

“Look.
In order to protect me
you must become a monster.
Are you sure you want
to keep doing this?”

Your tears fell soft as
rain drops on my face
as I smiled and said
“Yes.”