

## Poem 1

### At a Loose End

An angel walks alone,  
Where weary widows waver woe.  
A girl without her wings,  
The wings she lost twelve moons ago.  
Leaving white footprints in black sand,  
She wears no crown, no secret, though.  
She wishes for the whites to fade.  
Her haunted halo'd never glow.  
Yet only she, a fool, would fall,  
For silent sailor's drifting bow.  
A cherry tree upon the shore  
Where his dock would stay aglow.  
She'd whistle into tattered night  
For hope that from the sea he'd show,  
His flag to wave beneath the moon,  
Another taboo kiss he owes.  
But of his whereabouts,  
Sweet angel's heart will never know,  
For his kiss can't be delivered  
From 20,000 leagues below.

## Poem 2

### Mania

Once I walked on water,  
Restless child fueled by night.  
Fire roaring in my mind,  
I danced alone, abandoned light.

Once I walked on water,  
Always searching, never found.  
A freak, the endless traveler,  
Searching for the stars unbound.

Once I walked on water,  
Just one place left unexplored.  
Peaceful silence at the brink  
Of brilliant bliss, my own accord.

Once I walked on water,  
Bought a ticket to the end.  
Submit to manic impulse,  
Crave the journey it would lend.

Once I walked on water,  
Take a wanderers advice:  
The sky looks burned and broken  
Sixty feet below the ice.

## Poem 3

### Harlequin Girl

You were a fallen angel,  
And I was your harlequin girl.  
When you beat your wings, I swear  
I could see the flowers unfurl.

You wore a woven crown of stardust,  
A trail of roses at your feet.  
Your ocean eyes were filled with fire,  
Angelic smile too bittersweet.

You wrapped me in your color  
When I hoped I'd disappear.  
Mute, I spoke in fire,  
Your stargazer's souvenir.

My feet never touched the ground,  
For foreign fear that you'd be gone.  
I was yours, the thief of night,  
And you were the light of dawn.

Sit with me under the stars,  
For I will soon fall ill.  
For you were a fallen angel,  
And I was your harlequin girl.