

Secret Transgressions

I lie in the dark stuffy room, listening to the sound of loneliness.
The pitter-patter of rain on the windowpane,
Falls like lightening on my feeble heart,
Scorching its poor shattered remains.
Broken promises hang in the musty air, still waiting to be fulfilled.
Age-old dreams; unkept vows;
These are now my only companions.
Silent witnesses to an age of deception.

It was not so long ago, that Passion reigned within these walls.
Desire was the only foe, to whom we surrendered ourselves so willingly.
Excessive joy our only sin; yet, never shall we sin again.
Past and Present have now combined, in the graveyard of my heart.
The Past is like the buried dead;
The Present comes to grieve its loss;
The Future is a wandering spirit, forever cloaked in mystery and doubt.
I rise from the scene of my corruption, leaving those tangled sheets behind.
Step out into the welcome rain, to purify my soul again.

I will say a little prayer today; take an oath on this fine day:
'Never will I walk that path, which I have left behind.
Never will I give in, but always fight, the evil thoughts within my mind.
All I ask for is forgiveness, from the Powers Divine.'
With this I turn again towards the door that leads inside.

The Powers have all deserted me.
They have not heard my prayer.
For as I step across the threshold, I see my Charmer there!
Secretly, without my knowledge, he crept into my room.
With silent steps he moves towards me, (and lo! my vow is broken!)
He raises desire deep inside me.
Try as I might I cannot run.
Tangled into his web again, I turn onto the path from which I promised to detour.
This time the punishment will be firm.
Our Fall has only just begun...