

## **Broken Words**

The words stretch across the page,  
My handwriting as broken as my soul.  
Jagged slopes and dire valleys,  
Crooked loops and unsure lines.  
A message in plain sight,  
Hidden behind the twisted sinews of my words.  
The tortured years displayed like a butterfly case,  
For all to see, but none to know.  
The page, an open plain,  
Concealed by letters, those mangled trees.  
What secrets lie in that forest?  
Secrets that lie hidden, eternally.

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**Tell Me**

Tell me what sets your heart aflame,  
What whispers in the corners of your soul.  
Tell me how deep your rivers run,  
How brightly the stars of your night sky shine.  
Tell me the tales you hide from all others,  
Of the joys that only you know.  
Tell me the songs you sing in secret,  
Of the rhythm your heart makes as you dream.  
Tell me something I could never know,  
Tell me you.

## **Holy Mountain**

I had a dream,  
Where I was at the bottom of a mountain,  
That was hard to climb.  
But climb it I did,  
And at the top was a plateau.  
As I stood there, the clouds parted,  
And the gods rang down,  
“We shall grant thee thy true heart’s desire.”  
And then you appeared,  
And for the first time in my life,  
I knew what silence sounded like.