Collection of poetry: Dreams

Shadows

The ocean beckons me on with sensual waves of temptation The wind sifts through my hair with the promised illusion of comfort And yet behind me sits the loom of a vast and silent desert Calling me to it through the burning sand underneath my bare feet But I turn and find instead a village marked by crumbling huts With faltered steps I aim for a home I have no memory of Darkness blurs the worn path as I grapple for what I remember And panic sets in on my chest as narrow streets close in on me Bang on doors, but locked they stay, as eyes peer at me with suspicion Until suddenly a light I see! Glimmering dim up ahead Eves closely follow my every step as I near the open door I rush in and breathe a sigh of relief at the embrace of warmth But the sight ahead stops me cold as chills appear along my skin The hut sits bare, empty, except for a painting that faces me With an illusion of movement made by the dance of a candle And in the image a girl looks down, black hair covering her face She wears a dress of dirty red, the hem torn and splattered with mud Chained fast to a wall of rotting bricks that stands curiously strong Her fragile wrists bruised, her body slumped, spirit defeated, broken Tears blur my vision as she suffers forever, frozen in time A soft sigh escapes my lips and her hair slightly shifts with the wind Her head raises until she catches my eyes with her golden gaze In terror, I run toward the open door, but pain grips my legs My red dress has tangled round my legs, but I cannot free them I collapse hard to the ground as bruises cover my fragile arms I shriek in fear as the world spins around in an array of swirls Then stillness, cold, as I slump in my chains, black hair over my face Waiting and waiting for the person that will free me from my bonds.

Not Safe

Night has fallen, and stars are falling too Shadows disappear, for all light is gone Loneliness abandons me on this night And eyes peer with menace from crevices. Now finds me walking faster and faster Down winding streets of broken cobblestone Figures pass by with sharp and gnashing teeth Who shriek in horror at my passing face And creatures are lurking in alleyways Licking their lips that shine with impatience For a taste of the blood that spills tonight; And brick buildings sway amidst pitched sirens While chaos reigns over all the city. A mantra persists in my ragged brain To keep my head low and never look up I'll lose my eyes if I dare make contact But the noises they utter chill my bones And etch their horrors onto my burnt skin; The sound bubbles up, I can't hold it back A scream of fear and pain passes my lips Suddenly they see me, what have I done! They're on to me in a broken heart beat Holding me down as a face peers at me Wrinkled and sagging, a sight to behold Get off of me, you beast! Leave me alone! I'm thrashing and kicking and biting hard And finally break free from the monster. One foot at a time, I'm running back home Inside my room, locked door, heavy breath I'm safe tonight from the wild beasts outside The sun is rising, the stars disappear The beating of my heart slows to a crawl The only noise is the hum of the news Lamenting the innocent old lady Beaten to death on the streets overnight By a crazy person with frenzied eyes It's not safe outside, I remind myself...

Myself

Eyes were hollow and so were mine I sat among them and held my tongue For death would come upon me quick Should they figure out my dark deceit

They take a step, I take one too Seven steps left, and I follow suit Two steps back, I stumble a bit One more step, I fall hard to my knees.

Then I'm running to who knows where I hear their pursuit and hear their wails "You tricked us!" they cried out with rage "Now you will suffer for your mistake."

And as I flee, my mask breaks free My skin shatters, pieces fly away My tears turn into shrieking joy For at last, I am revealed to them, At last, I am me.