

"UNREQUITED"

BY: MICHELLE P. HEATHERTON

All of my days were colored gray
Until you threw a painted glance my way.
A touch of scarlet set my heart afire.
Wrestling with passion, I was consumed by desire.
My soul awakened to this newborn emotion,
Lost forever in your mantra of complete devotion.

Your mystery beckoned me to cross the threshold
Into a world of secrets experienced but left untold.
Broken vows could not taint a love so cogent;
Until I realized you were mine for only a moment.
The taste of forbidden love has a fleeting endurance,
Leaving one hungry for constant assurance,

I remain starved for your ardent kisses
And yearn for the fulfillment my heart misses.
My mind is tormented by thoughts of "Who's to blame?"
When my soul tries to answer, it is silenced by shame.
Now, I wander alone in a hypochromic maze.
Black are my nights, and blacker my days.