

LAMPLIGHT

The light of a lamp
Feels ever so bright at night
& let it guide me.

MISLEAD

The Lamp Mislead me
under a darkened night sky
& shouldn't be alone.

SCREAMS

hear things
They smell of
They give me
when I get
all all some

at night
the blight
a fright
them in sight
one with insight

I tried my best
to put these in order,
but some of them are
probably wrong

-Nadine



PROFESSOR

Illustrations & witty
he came to stay with me
to do what he could
and preach what I should
His voice ever so gritty

They call me a reformer
They say it will get worse
I'm worried

I do not want them to enter
The creatures of darkened source
I want them studied

POEMS

I work on poems
because it is all I know
I can't stop now

LONELY

The professors from far away
I wonder whenever they want
so I write a sad limerick
I wonder what they had to say?
I can't visit today

DENIZENS

each
why won't they let me be
DONT LET THEM IN
he preaches
but I don't listen to his speeches

MY LOVE ♡

♡ my tears fall out the door ♡
over the hill, across the floor.
only my love can heal my wounds
tonight, she says as she beams ♡
♡

THE WINDOW

What's that at the window
It looks a lovely window
She's in the dark
with features stark
a look on her face

THEY

They work away every night
Trying to figure out
a solution they won't doubt
I think you'll find them quite bright

They say they'll fix my blight
solve our issues and our plight
but they're only here to get her out
these are our enemies of the night

BLESSED

how blessed I am - to be alive
stalked by the enemy
& love my life

Soaring into
her greatness
I will fly

I will be happy when she arrives
How glad I am that she perceives
I have grown comfortable with this
life

every day for her
I will raise my
knife

how blessed
I am to
be
alive

Trapped in a cage like a dove,
I thought I was in love.

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