Gris Danse (Grey Dance)

Rains
fall much softer now.
Winter cold slips
from Winter’s bony fingers.
Knobby kneed trunks spring into life.
Storms clipped from the heavens fade.
Animals’ chittering Roar Into the senses.
Winds dancing with fallen leaves.
Slowly, the Earth tilts to Sun.
And the clouds flock beyond the horizon.

Sunlight gleams through the branches.
An end to the dark ever sleep…

Fear

“You cannot have courage without fear.”
Afraid,
Afraid,
    Afraid,
    All alone
Nightmare ridden
With skeleton bone
And boogieman hidden

Open eyes,
Screaming out.
Hand on shoulder,
Don’t cry now.

Face the demons.
Fight your fears.
Listen now.
Use those ears.

Safe you are
In this place.
See the calmness
On my face.

It’s alright to be afraid.

See Who I Am

Why?
Why don’t you understand
Me?

I’ll
Try to understand
You.

We’re
Not that different,
See?

Both
Flesh and blood,
True?

We
Both love and
Hate.

So
Do you see
Me?
Do
You see who I am?
Me?

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Scream of the Butterfly

Open your eyes, butterfly
You smile at me

Eyes open wide
As you stare into the sky

So childlike you are
In this hour of death
I love your smile
Upon this heart like a scar

Flowering butterfly
Blood on those hands

I leave you my dear
And you scream as you die