

“Awaken”
By: Lauren Foster

A strange plum

Orbiting around

Hung on a tree

A sense of dignity

A strange pine

Tampering the ground

For all to see

A sense of identity

A chartreuse cherry

Yellow as the sundown

Silent as me

A sense of ambiguity

two apples

Written in creed

Trapped as it soils

A prize for infidelity

Awaken

For the prizes lay in front

Never replay the first thoughts

As they might lead to destruction and ruin

For the fires never fade

The stares never soften

As the night escapes and day break in

Eyes flicker

As a young flame

More than often

Blinding light conquers

Monsters, awaken

Demons, awaken

Cherubs, awaken

For God's sake

Snakes, awaken

Poison, awaken

Seraphs, awaken

For the trods in the lake

...are sacred

Skins, bare naked

Pure

Pleasuring our bodies in deep azure

Never been more sure

Than now

Now...Awaken