

Captivity

by Connie Schlosberg

Shining white glisten stones
Tie us to true vows we throw
Luring notes they never know
Commit us to the great unknown
Inspiration of flights of fancy
Allow us freedom kept in secrecy
Promised jewels tease with ecstasy
Honors respect clothed in fantasy
Circles of gold tied together
With laughing eyes "I love you forever"
Believed to be uniformed endeavors
Carbon dust no longer flatters
Sweet nothings can no longer save
Bitter bites of hurt relayed
Dereliction — living in caves
Buried sacramental slaves

