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New World Shakespeare

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See how this tree assails my mind?
How carefully I am avoiding him.
Look how he is breaking through
my carefully measured seasons,
days, times.

See how she nudges me awake?
How blindly I call her interloper.
How blithely I call him renegade.
How stubbornly I resist change.

This breeze,
these trees,
travelers,
Renegades!

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The velvet curtains pull back,
Thus begins the introductory
First Act.

His stage presence is a sight to behold,
Completely convincing
The blinded damsel is beginning
To fall madly in love.

The stars are aligned
Fate will cease their hands
For it has its own plan
To make these lovers confined.

End Act.

The story has slowly hatched
Leading to a brutal clash in the
Second Act.

Conflict begins
The man of the hour

Has lost all his power
With nothing but regret for his sins

With no more interest in her lover's hand
Released by the ties that bound her
Delicate as a flower
She steps out into the open land

End Act.

The battle is finished
His heart diminished for the
Final Act.

Stepping around the rose red
Around the tainted debris
Lies what used to be everything,
Her soul mate lying dead.

As he wastes away
Losing all his charm
She holds him in her arms
And decides to stay…

It's her tragedy now.

Fin