

Spring 5-1-1996

Magician

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Recommended Citation

Lee, Leslie (1996) "Magician," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 16 : No. 2 , Article 26.
Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol16/iss2/26>

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Love

She chooses to lay there,
Her face in the couch cushions.
Not looking up
For fear of crying
His head is on her shoulder,
crying into her shirt.

She doesn't want to lose him,
but she knows one day he will leave,
at her weakest moment,
Her most vulnerable time.
She chooses to beat him to it.

But, no matter how hard she tried,
She cannot get together the energy to walk to that door,
and out of his life.
To give him back his peace and sanity she feels she took.
She tried earlier,
But she felt the pain in her heart.

He doesn't want to lose her,
She knows this,
But she wants so much to believe him,
But this is the day she messed up her life one year ago,
That memory glares in her mind.
And she doesn't want a repeat of that.

She feels things that she had never felt before,
Emotions stronger than before,
but she gets scared
and plans her escape.

What she runs from?
Damn if she know.
She wants to just hold him.
And not discuss what runs through her mind.
But she feels that would be weak,
To admit she needs someone.

She sits there and thinks
as he cries,
I am in love.
That is why I am so scared.
I have never felt this before, I will never feel this again.
But she does not know whether to stay or leave.

"Magician"

You performed over me
like a magic trick
until I felt that I might
disappear, unexplained

Skeptical, I waited for you
to pull something
out of
your hat

Even though I wish I knew
if you were hiding up your sleeve
some ace, capable of dispelling
my illusions

I want this performance
to be a long one
holding me so rapt
that Houdini himself
wouldn't dare
set me free...

-Leslie Lee

"A false enchantment can all too
easily last a lifetime."
-W.H. Auden