

Words & Actions

by Ilana Drake

Sunny days & happy moments
Hours spent outdoors
On the crystal clear lake
He wasn't ready to break

Break & crumble
Like a brittle cookie
Days of hiding
In his den with a pen

Pen & journal
Thoughts put on paper
His interior became
The exterior that could be seen

Seen & clear
Like the crystal clear lake
That used to be his heaven
And the sun didn't shine

Shine & act
Anger that could be tapped
Easy breeze and winds
That transported his words into actions

Broke & loud
His gestures took a toll
On poor little Red
And her plaid basket