

Powdered sugared Suicide

By Hallie Murray

*They look at you,
With satin covered eyes and glossy lips,
They walk with the wind and the moon moves with their hips,
The stare of them,
Sharp like the serrated edge of a knife,
Ready to kindly cut you up in pieces,
And to put you in a freezer full of black ice,
Pour out your heart while you can,
Leak out tears of blue ink and clotted mascara,
Don't hold anything in,
Be dry when they find you or else they will peel off your skin,
And drown you from within,
They touch you,
Take you by the hand,
Strong and sturdy they are,
And glistening in the light and soft to the touch,
They smell of delight and pleasure,
The aroma draws you in,
But don't breathe,
Hold your breath in tight as you can,
Their words are like a whisper in your ear,
Filling your lungs with powdered sugar,
Too sweet,*

*Too much for one to bare alone or even with two,
Tie yourself to the bedpost and use your covers as a shield,
Pray for them to fade away,
No matter how much your mind asks them to stay,
Their company only leads to quick decay and to a blind display,
Seeing the world through rose-colored sunglasses,
When your reality suddenly turns to ashes,
They will look at you,
But their eyelashes,
Don't flutter back or slutter from you lack of self-control,
Keep your thoughts intact,
It's not your fault,
Lust usually is a very appealing thing,
But it always rusts the heart,
Drowning you from within,
From the overflow,
Of all you have allowed yourself to soak in.*