

Hill round 5

MARCH 24, 2017 ~ RACHEL232 ~ EDIT

Guilty Until Given Innocence

the gavel pounds
you sit
ragged and dirty
with a noose around your neck
feeling very small
in a very large court room
where your attorney is also your judge
and your prosecutor
pretends to be on your side
even though you know that the hand behind his back
holds the knife he's been stabbing you with since you were young.

As the verdict is ready to be announced
the prosecutor keeps his eyes on you,
looking at you the way a lion looks at his next kill

the verdict is read
the noose loosens and falls from your neck
the courtroom vanishes
and you feel freedom for the first time.

Sonnet for the sea of faces

Through seas of pale and peach and brown
Of noses ears and eyes
Some clear as day, some in disguise
I stand above, I look around
At seas of pale and peach and brown
I search and seek and analyze
For features I romanticize
Through crashing waves I do not drown

A changing tide reveals to me
A newly found mystique
And says that I shall search no more
For in the world which is a sea
Of noses, eyes, and chins and cheeks
I've never seen a face like yours.

Sonnet for the Sea of Faces

Through seas of pale and peach and brown,
of frowning lips and smiling eyes
some clear as day, some in disguise
I stop to watch, I look around
at seas of pale and peach and brown
I search and seek and analyze
for features I romanticize.
Waves crash, and I try not to drown

A changing tide reveals to me
A smile so bright it seems to speak
It tells me I shall search no more
For in this world which is a sea
Of noses, eyes, and chins and cheeks
I've never seen a face like yours