Crippling Wonderland

By Sabrina Hsu

Dreamer

golden water, rocked the boat as his words, rocked my world.

Alice - a utopia created by each breath drawn

unredeemable time, ticking¹
a child of my dreams
breaking them ore she grows

eager to tumble into his dreams

I, the birth of his evil

prosaic smile; fumbling love

misty breath, dream conjured Silhouette imprinted in the fog: cool, and rather wet

I captured his heart with my youth. locked deep down the rabbit hole golden key, forever lost.

"Don't grow up" let the dreamer be entrapped

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¹ Alternating between Lewis and Alice's voices, with Lewis' font slightly bigger to highlight their unique relationship

Devoured

every tear drop swallowed by the bottomless sky, dumped in a puddle of food.

too round

can the depths of sorrow be bled dry?
"will that make me more petite?"

too big

finger clicking like a gun gouging out the food to be small again: cupcake no longer devoured

too tall

sadness crystallizes into tears melting into the growing sea let it floow with the echoes of the past.

Atlantis

colors in the darkenss disintegrated into dust float away to another planet

never forget the past that believes he can create the universe and hold the galaxy in his palms.

swirl to another planet with the breath of the wind and fall in love with the petals of a rose.

yet she's outgrown the innocence of dreams and fantasies. wipe the tears from the atlantis She once told her mom she wanted to explore...

Transparency

i opened my delicate wings

embracing your guarded mask
but where is the heart - the face

beneath that crooked smile.

outgrown by tigers;

outchased by cheetahs:

so i chose only the colorless silhouette,

to complete the painting with a happy background.

I relent to the crashing of color. One day my silence will scream through the chaos.

unstrangle me from the crumbling darkness awaken when wonderland comes and when reality ends

Succumb

She liked the lines that danced
Around his eyes
Like fish tails against water
Wrinkles in time

Flowers bloom, knowing when to fall

Adrift, swirling
The end of the earth

A sea of petals?

Happiness is his smile
The pauses before his answers
And the slow convergence
As heartbeats become one

Flowers bloom, as if not ephemeral Vibrant and ablaze Yet who is to say They ever were alive at all?