

"Ice Castles"

By Johnna Crider

Blow me a kiss
With your lips
Nothing comes from your heart--
Untouchable stone
Textured like I
Cannot cross
Walls that cannot
Be broken down
Warm my soul
With your hot gaze
Yet, I cannot do the
Same for you
Heart of ice-
Ice dreams and castles
Frozen over with
No sunlight in sight
Love is a feeling-
I want you to experience
Electrical currents as I
Shyly touch your palm
With my fingertips
To be yours--
Take me from the
Maelstrom
Swirling emotions rush
Past me
A river confused
Unsure of the direction
She wants to take
Unsure of words to speak
As you cross her heart
With icy fire
So she waits
Wrapping herself in
Unending silence
For the meltdown