

Forces

Volume 2020

Article 51

5-1-2020

Serendipity

Austyne S. Chetwood

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Chetwood, Austyne S. (2020) "Serendipity," *Forces*: Vol. 2020 , Article 51.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2020/iss1/51>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.

Serendipity

Austyne S. Chetwood

Love me like I am archangel Gabriel,
Coddle my wings,
Smother me with your ethereal purity.

Breath,
Let me ease your mind,
Relax,
The love to be fulfilled by the embrace of you,
It's like no god I believe in;
But I want you to look up to me,
To fight with your ambiguous gaze.

Unsheathe yourself,
Show me the sharp edge you've always had.
Sing the lullaby,
Resonate my inner chakras.

No, I am not asking you to worship me,
But do endear my presence
Respect my hesitation, reassure me that when time ends,
You will still be there.
When judgment day hails upon the wretched.
You'll remain.

In return,
I will stand in your trees
I will take away the pain
I will make sure the rest of your life
Ends breathlessly.

By God himself,
I will treat you like King Tut and build a pyramid.
We will celebrate death before we experience it.

Our home will be a haven for the wicked.
Because only sinners experience forbidden love.



Yellow Hibiscus Virginia Owen



Dancing Spider Lilies Virginia Owen