

Me and Rose

I planted a Rose to watch it grow
Red and gray all thorny it would be
I watered you and gave you light
Nurtured you to grow at night
Singing songs would make your smell sweet
I watched you sprout and measured your growth
Smiling at your intelligent beauty
I cared for you and wanted so much
Making sure you heard my touch
The day had come you were full grown
Beautiful and deceitful you made me cry
Such a lovely rose sprout and ready
A wonderful gift you would be
My love would know when he received you
What care you had plus a piece of me
I picked you and into the perfect vase you went
I cried again at the beauty you were
You were to solve my problems and say it all
I hand delivered you to his door then hid
Your first moments were wonderful
He picked you up and began to smile
Everything was going as planned
He stood back as to admire your beauty
I could have been you
Then he touched your naked petals
One by one they fell to the ground
Wilted and dead with color no more
I gasped and struck my head on a tree
His face changed with the wind and sweet smell
You lay there still and dead
Dismembered at the stem
I watched you fly at the moment of our success
You were the best I'd ever seen
His eyes were cold and confused when he read the card:

Deadly is your touch to me
As light and beauty I wanted to be
But you hurt my soft petals
Which can never be replaced
I am dead to you but will always be me.