

The Beautiful One  
by Keri Powell

When I see you

beautiful one

smiling behind your amiable facade yet

hiding like an armed fortress in the night

preferring the isolation of the obscurity

but prospering on through the darkness

and

When I watch you cry

crying your river of tears

drowning in your misery

your deprivation of light

sometimes

Then I say to you

you little lost abandoned child

who is blinded by the luminosity of the light

you used to be the happiest boy I knew

I live

through your anguish

and I cry your tears