

Timed Affair

Paris C.

Old Donation School, 8th Grade

Bound in Earthly chains she is stuck in the fateful future of death.
And wherever she'll roam it will be on the ground.
Manually living on, she goes in a fleshy machine.
Once her eyes are put to rest, they never open again.
But a longing tugs on his immortal soul as she frolics through the grass. Face rosy
with life and a heart pumping blood. It floods his eternal remains with hopeful
doting. Wonderous it is, this feeling of impossible timed love.