

A Poem for Connie

With the magic click of the door latch
She's Persephone transported to the overworld
Her hades replaced by harvest
Her barren soul by bounty

She's out
And on this side of the door
She's a carefree youth again
Choosing her path among the flowers

She rues the day she swallowed the lies
Only by arrangement of the gods
Will she go back

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