

Measure of a Man

by juniperus

A Drabble in Eight Haiku

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Chapter 1 of 1

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A decision waits
To be seen for his mind, or
Heart; No compromise
Strongest intellect
Does not light a fire
Capable of warmth
Pride, Envy, and Wrath
Have voices louder than Hope
There is no escape
All he had is gone
There is nothing, save penance
In cold, damp dungeons
He recalls: copper
Glints in the sun as she swings
He's rapt, as she flies
His anger and shame
Cruelly laid bare, words unmeant

And un-forgiven

Imprisoned by green

The eyes that spy him, weigh him

Judge, jury; Always

Limbs splayed akimbo

Shed blood, façade, memories

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