

Uncharted Territory

by Scarlet Crystal

A poem about a carefully guarded heart. Contains mild swearing.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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East of my heart

There is a forest.

It is deep, and full of mystery.

I never travel there, unless I am well protected.

Or if I do, I take a great risk

For in that forest,

There are only two outcomes of my venture:

First, something terribly unforgettable may happen.

Something will suck me in,

And I,

Unprepared,

May fall on my ass and not stand up for a while.

Or,

As I cautiously survey my inner demon,

Something unexpected may occur.

A gift, one so generous,

May be bestowed on me

By the grace of God.

And these gifts I am very thankful for,

As I recognize them for the treasure they are.