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. As I cautiously survey my inner demon, Something unexpected may occur. A gift, one so generous, May be bestowed on me

Or,

By the grace of God.

And these gifts I am very thankful for,

As I recognize them for the treasure they are.