## lasiaesque

by Leilani King

This is something different....I wrote it at the request of a poet friend called Iasia. She claimed mine were all depressing, sooo...written in the style of Iasia. Here it is.

## iasiaesque

Chapter 1 of 1

This is something different....I wrote it at the request of a poet friend called lasia. She claimed mine were all depressing, sooo...written in the style of lasia. Here it is.

lasiaesque
Ok
Ok
You're not
Heartless,
But you could
Care less.
Nevertheless,
I must confess.
It's got to be you.
Yes, you, only you.
No one else will ever do.
It may sound like

A line, but I swear it's true.

If you were Fearless,

You'd shock me
(speechless),
Kiss me
(breathless),
Adore me
(powerless),
Shag me
(senseless).
Ok
Ok
I know it's hopeless.
If I got
Careless
And, feeling
Reckless,
Came to you
And sat in your lap,
Would you
Dump me on the floor,
Sue me for sexual harrassment,
Or
Ask me what I want for Christmas?
I know, I'm shameless.
But I'm defenseless.
My foolish heart wants
To lie down at your feet
So you can walk all over it.
See what you do to me?
See what you do to me?