

lasiaesque

by Leilani King

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.

iasiaesque

Chapter 1 of 1

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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?