

Rose Filled Fantasies

by Masked Beauty

Another poem I wrote. I was in school and for some reason this just popped into my mind.

There is a warning for violence, my poem doesn't come right out and say it, but it's alluded to. Rated T for that.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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It always starts the same
The flutter in your heart each time
You see him.
The butterflies in your stomach when he smiles
The oh-so typical fantasies of roses
Dinner by candle light
And walks on the beach.
But then something changes.
The roses in your mind start to wilt.
The candle burns out
And the beach ravaged by a storm.
He's not who you thought he was.
He is everything you hoped he was not.
All good memories erased by the angry bruises

He has left on your body.

By the tears you shed each night

Hoping to go back to the rose filled fantasies

Of long ago.