Once Again, Never Again

by Griffins Calling

Some free form poetry about Moaning Myrtle. There has to be some major angst going on.

Part I

Chapter 1 of 2

Some free form poetry about Moaning Myrtle. There has to be some major angst going on.

There were the eyes,
Two
Eyes,
Bright as the sun,
Which I will never feel again,
The warmth has left
Му
Skin.
I was once beautiful,
How can
One

Be beautiful when

Can't even see,

I live in a bathroom,

One

Her.

One

I can go whenever I want,	
But	
L	
Never will,	
Again.	
	Part II
	Chapter 2 of 2
	Second part of the free verse that is Moaning Myrtle's.
He	
Came to see	
Me.	
Me, and his potion.	
He stirred that	
potion.	
Knew it was against the	
Rules.	
He	
Was with me. In	
The bathroom. With	
Me.	
I saw him again.	
He	
Was with	
Someone else.	
A girl.	
And	
A boy.	
Not just	
Me.	

Room, filled with stalls,