

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
My
Skin.
I was once beautiful,
How can
One
Be beautiful when
One
Can't even see,
Her.
I live in a bathroom,
One

Room, filled with stalls,
I can go whenever I want,
But
I
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.
I
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.