

Poetry Series

Emma Nash
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Emma Nash()

Dare To Die

Dare To Die

Her eyes are blank and glazed
her body an empty shell
at the bottom of the cliff
pooled in blood, and crumpled
the life that was in her is gone,
but to heaven or to hell...
in life she suffered, pain and grief
now there's only endless sleep
but does she dream of peace and calm
or do nightmares haunt her rest.

There she lays in her black oak coffin
decaying through the years
the rotting flesh, the wriggling maggots
the stagnant smell of death
receded in time, but stays
lingering there
the wind still carries her screams
from the day of that morbid dare.

All that's now left is dust and bones
and the softest flicker of a memory
the only thing saying she's there,
is a cold stone angel weeping
her carved name gradually fading
from the rain and growing moss.

Quietly a mother weeps
her daughters face forgotten
the child's voice a distant echo.

.

Emma Nash