

The Bittersweet Tragedy of Pleasant Dishonesty

Rowan Marie LaCroix

the bitter taste of white lies
still raw on dry lips
muttering some semblance
of apology and sweet regret

honey tinged mistakes
bleeding slow through lungs
seeping down soft cheeks
glistening like golden nectar

slicking over the throat
constricting sobs
deafening cries
warm sugar turning acrid
a punishment sent through Desire

it calls to us

beckoning so gently
 whispering sweet nothings
 caressing us with petal soft promises
 lips brushing against our ear
 & warm seductive sighs

saccharine taunts
taunt us towards ice
the current's thin skin
and we wait
and hope it holds
but
it never holds

the water is silver
and sapphire
and diamond

lovely gems
ripping into skin
sweet sugar sloughs away
tear by tear

weeping, wilting, withering

mouth still gilded
in cloying pleasantries
and candied crystals
of sugar and ice
and Desire