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Poetry Workshop III
Partner Poem – 3/03/2015

A Darker Shade – 2nd Draft

Deep within the Redwood forest,
where fog wraps around
the trees, I hear there is a flower
that grows. Its petals midnight-black,
dripping with viscous oil that
seeps into the Earth, a burning,
toxic ooze.

Look, the stars peek out
from behind their velvet
veil. You stare into the heavens,
a sea of lights reflected in your
eyes, as you soak in the time...
millions of years past.

As we stand there, the sky clouds
over, the hope of starlight
gone.
Words whisper in the wind
as you turn towards me. An ancient
promise glows brightly
in the stone ribs of the Earth.

In the midnight of a moonless night,
in the darkest crevice of a cracked
and fallen pillar,
that black flower blooms, feeding on
the despair suffused
in the forgotten
life of an immortal
memory.