

FORGOTTEN

Abecedarian Poem

A forgotten house
Belongs to no one.
Child orphaned and abandoned, it's
Destiny, more certain than most,
Evades notice of all, but the
Feckless drifter, used to living with
Ghosts, and the dreamers, in whom
Hope rises eternal.

Imaginations
Joust with reason,
Kindled by the unknown stories
Lingering in the
Maligned bones of a house
No longer loved. The dreamer wishes to rescue from
Obliteration the
Past from a future that like
Quicksand, will swallow whole the
Remnants of forgotten lives.

Standing un-
Transfigured, this ghost, a reminder of
Unfinished tales of a house, once a home.
Visited now, only by the curious
Who dig among the ruins. I being one of them hope for more than an
X...to stand for the names and the lost
Years that hint at the
Zenith of a life that was.