

Her Return to Make Believe Lands

By : Mistress of Word Play

My id wrote this one because it did not like the real world and wanted to crawl back into the land of fantasy.



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As time went by, she returned to the land she had created.
Azure skies those hues of pink and violet were now an alabaster white.
All the beauty, once present in her world had been deprecated.
Trees laden with cherry blossoms had all disappeared from her sight.

Her castle's walls all lay in ruins and dark creatures ruled the sky.
All the things she had once held dear were lost and nothing carried on.
No more dragons, trolls, or fairies here, they had all seemed to die.
There grew no flowers in parched grey earth, her fairy tale was gone.

Yet from her tortured brain she began to recreate her story anew.
Images came swiftly now and she built and wove her spell once more.
With the skill of an artist she embellished touches making each come true.
She transformed her special place making sure it was as beautiful as before.

Here stood the castle with towers rebuilt, walls reinforced, ever stronger.
She walked the starlit pathway she had taken many times in the past.
In her heart she knew she had stayed too late, she could tarry no longer.
Yet there lay that special place in front of her tear-filled eyes at last.

Without imagination we are but cold, hard clay.

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