

Bonded

Poem | Brennan Bosita | 8
Graphic Design | Alekh Desai | 8

Two souls, adrift

The serene night robbing the veil of shadow,

Giving light to their forbidden faces.

Their illicit presence tightens their chains,

The criminal act of freedom tearing their tethers to a life they once knew.

A life of prisoned innocence.

Their disgusting lips meet,

Stolen from a life of nobility,

Branding on them a creed of selfish joyfulness,

Cheated contentment lowering the unbreakable walls of their illegal hearts.

