

Fiza Jiwani '22

## Fabricated

Curious looked like summer,  
a head of melting gold.  
Eyes like honey,  
they contoured every soul.  
Her presence; O' supernova.  
Beauty, burning, bright.  
Envious sun covered his eyes,  
angelic face with a hellish mind.  
Curious looks, "What goes on inside?"

Honey on his tongue,  
humor in his eyes,  
"take my hand and come inside."  
There's warmth of the sun,  
there's soft breeze, sweet as a rose.  
There's cupid's doves, flying high and low.  
Curious looks, "What a perfect place to be."  
Honey on his tongue,  
Humor in his eyes,  
"fabricated truth, look through my lies."



Madeline Finley '21  
*Intensity*

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RNHS '20



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