

An Uncanny Place

Breaking of dawn

Crimson but pale

A place hardly recognizable

It is dark certainly

Still grey folds

Pleat themselves

It is made even more complicated now

The night lingers, shine of stars

In his eyes; but the waves

Roll back to the ocean

The blending of blue and black

Beneath the drip of soft-melting

Moon holding the diamond

Against which Love will be weighed

Christiana Sasa loves to write. Through writing, she finds a vent for her strangled feelings and emotions. She believes in love, peace and humanity.



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