Remnant

Once I was as soft as silk,
infinitely touchable
but far too delicate for everyday.
Not knowing this, I went forth
in all weather unprotected,
never thinking to layer myself
against the wind and rain.

Life stained me with sorrow,
unravelled the fabric of my soul,
leaving it a rag not fit to wear.
Now a scrap of something once beautiful,
it bunches, chafes; rubs raw the day
and suffocates the night
in the tallage of lost dreams.

RC deWinter *is a Connecticut writer/digital artist whose poetry has been anthologized in New York City Haiku, a collection published by the New York Times, and in Uno: A Poetry Anthology. Her poetry has also appeared in print in 2River View, Pink Panther Magazine, Another Sun, Plum Ruby Review, Garden Tripod and The Gall namely. Her art has been published both in print and online and also used as set décor on ABC-TV's Desperate Housewives.*

The Pangolin Review; Issue 9, March 8, 2019