Dark Chocolate Days

Dana Korneisel*
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She lay in the thoughts of that dark chocolate day
of the bitter, delectable sort of a way
He had of making her see him and say
I want you,
    I love you,
    I need you to stay.

She lay on that dream, wrapped in thin silver vines
All warped and distorted, turned rust green by time
With thorns of her Old Ways lashed in her side
and thoughts of the old days, of rhythm and rhyme.
She lay by him lonely, just her and her mind
    She watched the black clock gears warp as they whined
Called him back from the days where there was so much time
    I love you,
    I miss you,
    To know that you're mine.

Dana Korneisel identifies as a scientist who loves poetry. She started writing short stories and poetry in high school. She views poetry as a way to examine her world, experiences, and emotions.