

Samantha Titus – Two Poems

Children's Games

She remembered being young
Full of nothing but light
A soul that would last forever.
Falling into the leaves,
Believing in fairies and
Make believe towers. Living
On a cloud, deserving the
Right to be an individual.
Fighting over crayons and
Coloring books. Peers
Yelling over blocks covered
In germs from slobbering mouths.

She remembered red drops
Cropping her shirts long and
Believing in a never ending pain.
Believing that a disease that
Ate her insides would make her
Something more beautiful.
A skeleton of the girl with
Coloring books and crayons.
Closed against the walls
Surrounding her fragile heart and soul.
Selling herself to the devil for a
Bargain deal. Fighting over her
Own self, praying for a better way.

Weeds

Tulips lived beneath my feet
And anchored me to the Earth.
Flowers sprouted to distract
My eye from the stars
Gleaming toward the sky.
Weeds and stems grew concrete
Buds. I was stuck on the ground,
Dreaming only to reach the stars.

Trim my buds, please set me
Free. I no longer wish to be
The flower everyone seems

To pick. Give me thorns with
Skin so thick. Allow me wings
So I can dream to be tough
And ridged. I wish to show them
Weeds will not hold me down.

Samantha Titus studies creative writing in Iowa City, Iowa. She has been writing poetry and short fictions stories for several years. This year she has received a Silver Key in poetry from the Scholastic Art and Writing Contest. She has not been previously published.