

1-1-2008

Leap of Faith

Chana Dukes
Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Dukes, Chana (2008) "Leap of Faith," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 5 , Article 24.
Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol5/iss1/24>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.

Leap of Faith
Chana Dukes

Tale of the ambiguity of trickling crimson
crying in the havens of dusk
while the bloody skies glisten to your song.

Creeping down the velvet teak
tracing patterns in the seams of fraught emotion
as empty, grinning faces mock the tender solace of your grave.

The narcissistic red filled to overflowing
with the lost credentials
of obsolete gods.

As the stale heat creeps up from the winding road
to steal a honeyed kiss from trembling boughs
the very earth dissolves
leaving skeletal fingers groping in shadow.

In the morbid ruins of the castle
once stronger than the hands of any man
feathered tresses frame the sleeping beauty.

Footsteps up to the shattered tower
echoing where none are left to listen
voracious grin as he claims his hard-won prize.

Awake.

Lies trip over that silver tongue
and tear off her luminescent wings
binding her to him
even as slivers of creation sneak their way in
among the wreckage
to salvage the beginnings and tie up all the ends.

She cannot fly,
mourn the loss of freedom, pretty one
and in sorrow, shed the colors of the rainbow.

Again.

And the banner unfolds with the snapping breezes,
in the manner once, twice, forever told.

The tale will come to pass.