

Abigail Redlich

**Cotquean**

.

e i g h t

times before,

I saw those lifeless eyes.

How lonely, like a c a t

My disrupter, my - **Cotquean** -.

You kept it hidden in you,

The riddle of a sphinx.

I'm sorry to jinx

it,

.

But I saw it:

you'd l o o k at me,

Chatoyant, Endearing.

We all saw it, that fatal day;

They all say it was just a g a m e.

If it was just a deck of cards

What, then, made us bleed?

I was sorry to read

it.

.

I

pull them

a l l l i k e p u p p e t s,

but - **Angel**, - it's only you

Who has a hold on me t o o,

Who thaws my frozen bones &

frees me of this prison.

Sorry to envision

it.

.

