

IT'S BROKEN

All too often
life just happens
for the rising generation
before they can grasp
each new experience
it's over.

The sweet young woman
somewhat learning disabled,
struggled to finish high school.
Just barely out of her teens;
she surely did love him

He drifted, never finishing school.
She was a total surprise.
He was taken aback by
the intensity of his love
for her.

The apartment was cheap.
Their happiness together was dizzying.
They declared themselves, soulmates;
and their love wrought passion into life

Reality came upon them
like thunder and lightening
from billowing dark clouds;
everything changed.

Love and romance and passion
are finite without
planning and patience and maturity
the bond between them
weakened then severed.

She must return to her mother.
He must return to his father
Her mother pushes her into her past;
too late,
she can no longer resume the role entitled,
dutiful child.
Never Again.

She flees her caged sanctuary.
He welcomes her into his fathers' home

His stepmother demands she accept
 control
 isolation
 collusion

Her mother, seeking her, confronts the stepmother
 struggle
 violence
 hate

Torn apart again

Are her dreams of love
 abandoned?

Are his hopes for love
 shattered?

Can the bond of love be renewed?

Can the passion be rekindled?

Are only the recriminations left?