

Karlee Frank  
Creative Poetry

### To Free a Kingdom

They gather to the demure throne  
Quiet in its slumber  
The precious impatience  
Of revenge uncontrolled  
Caught in the creaking floor

The strategist ponders  
Whispering soothing coercion  
From the moonlit hideaway  
A wicked rapier  
Intent on the destruction  
Of a kingdom

The night waits for none  
A raucous shine  
In the eyes of the betrayer  
The indiscreet silence  
Weighs upon the sinner's back  
As they strangle the life  
From the would-be ruler's  
Throat

## Seasonal Seance

Fatal summers rest  
Under the moonlit gaze  
The greenery bursts forth  
From its blissful earthen shrine  
A dew drop away  
From its new home

Autumn falls  
After the seasonal sun  
Leaves dance before the trees  
Over the crumbly pavement  
And under the sky  
Twirling in riotous colour

Winter shakes bones  
A crackling cold that reaches  
Into your heart  
It reminds of the relentless snow  
The stream of dark shivers  
That the chill brings with it

Spring blooms anew  
In the rain that slides  
Down the rooftop gutters

The flowers screech their delight

And bow to the sun

To flourish once again