



06

ODE TO MY HAIR

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I have troubled thee
But so have you..

I have wrangled you to your misery
And so it was mine to bear
you left your indelible mark,
I felt captured even controlled by your growing length
I must say, I envy your resilience, your strength,
your glimmering color, dazed me,
I knew it was time, then..
Months later...

How guilty I felt, parting my other half..
cut, chopped, thrown into the pits,
away from everyone who knew you,

The times changed, seasons came and left
It wasn't until a year, I noticed I had stolen my crown of its joy.
Just then my eyes flooded with the wave of trembling tide.

That it was a case of theft
And the voice said, Never miss, should you cut your Pride..

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