

Grand Larceny

Mary Fisher

He gained entrance
To her life
With a look and a smile
Then proceeded to
Commandeer all she possessed
When she gave him
Her unwitting consent.

He ransacked her dreams
Keeping what he pleased
And tossing the rest
Out with the trash.

He locked her heart up
In the strongbox called love
Making one set of keys
Which he kept exclusively.

Now she sits up late nights
With fear at her side
Waiting for her captor
To return.
Wondering
What would become of her
If he ever
Set her free.