untitled

J. Larkin
The castle (that I thought was made of stone)
supported only paper dolls

A King and Queen
with paper crowns
and paper clothes
with paper dreams
and a single paper rose

The King he loved his queen
and she him love did say

The castle (that the King thought was made of stone)
was only paper halls

One day the King
with scissors he thought were a chisel
cut the stone (paper) rose
and the Queen took it
and smiled
until she walked to the corner
and the paper (stone) flower down she lay

The King he watched
with his stone (paper) eyes
and felt his stone (paper) heart
Crack (tear)

The castle (that she knew was not stone)
was only a place for him to play with his paper dolls

The King then out his heart did
break (rip)
and try again to appease the queen

Continued
And she with all her paper heart
did try to join the two

But for the first time did she
learn the King
(whom she thought paper)
was truly stone

And the weight of the heart was too much
for her to bear
and thus she ran

And the King sat in his castle
and watched as it
crumbled (crumpled)
beneath his stone body

A true stone King
not paper, not a toy, without a heart.

_Larkin_