

Poem I

By Lauren Frawner

**Indifferent eyes
Scan into my soul.
Unabashed lies:
No trait there to extol.**

**Mist clouds my vision as
I choke for another breath.
A messenger in disguise:
I feel the touch of Death.**

**A sneer in the distance
An incantation on the wind
My last shred of resistance
Leaves me Soulless within.**

**Screams pierce the silence,
They echo of suffering and blight,
The hollow cries of the undead
And the anguished night.**

Bio: Lauren Frawner is enjoying her first year of marriage. She loves to read and movies are her joy. She is the intelligent, fey child who danced in the rain, now a woman.
(Written by Sarah Basore: Lauren's mom.)