

Sonnet 9
"Fate"

It's been a long time since I moved this pen
Across the page with grace and sentiment
Perhaps 'tis Fate that calls me here again
Though Fate it is that I so soon resent

She tricks me while she hides her true intent
Seduces me with such familiar thirst
And only after days and weeks are spent
I find but shattered words and broken verse

But far too late I understand my curse
Now that I must work to end my rhyme
I have no choice but try now to reverse
The errors I have made in such short time

I only hope that fate will find me when
I show her how the next one will begin