

• A Cup •

Use to bottle my emotions
Till they fermented
Morphing into
The strongest of wines.

Datan would sip at times
Untill he emptied
The entire cup.

90% wine
Running through veins
Seen,

And unseen
A green worm
Tickling my feet.

Sometimes came
From around the world
The new world

A new form
Drinks for all
Drink from the cup

Bottled emotions
Spilling
Over Mahogany tables

Demons demanding
More!

Serve me another one

Give me one more!

Slamming cups

Spilling souls

Spirits from inside me

Feelings

In a cup.