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## Trance

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Swirls of color.

Chasing each other.

Dizzying arrays of beauty.

I looked into his eyes.

Eyes the color of a thousand emotions.

Confusing and bewitching.

He held me in an eternal trance.

The forbidden beauty of a devil.

Bursts of frantic memories.

Long since buried.

Threatened to resurface.

The alluring dance of his eyes stopped.

Settled. As if on standby. Lush forests.

He held me in an eternal trance.

Eyes drooping at the corners.

He regarded me in heavy silence, saddened.

Plump red, his cupid's bow moved.

"Never forget, for you are mine and me, yours".

"Never", I whispered back.

Tips as warm as a ray of hope.

Skimmed my bare back.

Electricity hummed, frantic, consuming.

I gasped.

Jolting awake, ghosts of touches.

Reaching out.

I grasped at straws, trying to hold on to the dream.

The dream, a mere blank now.

Tears streamed down my flushed cheeks.

Rapid blinking, color of a lush forest, was all I knew.

Ghosts of warm touches.

"Please", I whispered in the dark.

To no one.

Begging.

For what?

RESEARCH CHRONICLER