

A Castle:

Damp ceilings,

decrepit, stone colored walls,

shaded, limestone floors.

Inside, a feeling of loss,

a loss so profound, it weighs.

The long carpet, the destroyed throne chair,

and the fallen chandeliers,

all complementing.

An inescapable feeling of emptiness,

worming into the mind.

It should not be shaken off.

A taxing embrace.

