

SAMSON'S DELILAH

The love affair with my hair ended abruptly on the first day of August on a bloody Tuesday
Scissors in one hand
Vengeance in the other
I watched
As it all came tumbling down
Like fall's leaves
God's speed
The end of a tragic era
Bittersweet comes to mind
Like a ruined mid-summer night's dream
There I stood
Lost and misty-eyed
Staring at my broken reflection
Wondering what happened to my strength