

IMMORTAL LIFE

By Tiffany Proctor

When we met it was too soon to tell
all the ways you would make me go blind.
Your hand on my face and my hand through your hair
and I knew
you were destined for pain.
Still, I ignored all the signs -
The blood and the rose and the memories foretold
in this
imaginary city.
How I wish I could hold you tonight.
Nothing can kill me.
But your death will be my undoing.
as surely as time passes by.
Your lips they were so sweet,
and the way that your heart beat -
divine.
I'll see you my friend
one day again,
at the end of my immortal life.

Tiffany L. Proctor, owner of Finn Productions, is the writer/director/producer of *Obsidian Nights*, currently in post production. She is an Indiana Horror Writers member, and resides in Indianapolis, Indiana with Ghaleon, a German Shepherd, and Prysm, a shape-shifting cat. For more information on her work, go to www.myspace.com/Obsidian_Nights.