

## **The Songed**

By: Dr. Pearl Ketover Prilik

There in the darkened hallways  
They perilously met  
Singing sacred silent songs  
Of previous generations,  
Two young girls  
Taking upon their thin backs  
The lashed drives of forbearers  
Long gone to carry the sources  
Of ALL to even one OTHER  
In perfectly prescribed delivery,  
Their gestures choreographed in drama,  
Each soft speaking hand  
Sensuously silkily preserving  
The gentle gestures,  
Passion pounding without limit,  
Lifting their budding breasts  
As they clasped each other  
In final tight tear---filled  
Parting and hurried off,  
Melting the cold night  
Leaving small singed footprints  
On cobbled stones  
As the only sign  
Of their inherent mission  
In the dim weak fire  
Drained dawn that follows  
Forever listening to catch  
A single molten note.

**Bio:** (Dr.)Pearl Ketover Prilik is a psychoanalyst and published (non---fiction) book

writer. An online daily submitter to various poetry sites, she has had several online publications and a blog “Imagine” <http://drpkp.com>. PKP edited and has several poems published in the anthology *Prompted, An International Collection of Poems* (RLYB, 2011). *Beyond The Dark Room, An International Collection of Transformative Poetry*, another such anthology (RLYB, is projected for release Summer (2012).