*To Sempiternity and Beyond*

*L.E. Jadot*

*Inspired by the 2009 movie, Picture of Dorian Gray.*

He walked in intrigue, almost like twilight,

Of cloudless nights and star-speckled skies.

All that was considered dark and bright,

met at once-- in shadow and his eyes.

Time appeared to bend to his will,

An encounter between us was slim to nil

He was a beautiful catastrophe,

made of everything that I feared and loved.

At one point I thought we were meant to be.

That was before he revealed who he was.

I wasn't expecting to be bought

by the silent singing hidden in disguise

I could not resist, so off I walked

to what would lead to my demise.