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## Crumbling Castles

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# Crumbling Castles

elizabeth shearer

It's funny how those high school summers  
can seem like an eternity,  
with enough time to fall in and out of love  
and try on different worlds like costumes.  
you can build an empire and watch it fall  
all before the days grow cool.  
Our worlds are different now  
And our empire is long gone.  
Destroyed by space and pride and unspoken words.  
Now all I have left of castles and fairytales are  
ruins and memories  
and what I think is regret.  
And looking back I don't mind it because  
regret  
is better than shame  
and it's better than picking fights and passing blame  
and it's better than trying to say we're okay  
in a broken tower with crumbling walls  
and pretending that nothing could ever be wrong  
because try as we might we can't wish our empire back to  
wholeness.  
we can't wish ourselves back to wholeness.  
It's funny how those high school summers  
can seem like an eternity.  
with enough time to say goodbye  
and become the dragon you spent months fighting.  
you can have the time of your life  
and watch it fade to memory,  
all before the days grow cool  
I tried the fairytale romance,  
It belongs only in books.



Rainy Day Lovers | Abigail Baker | Watercolor