

Rescued?
(A Child Bride Returns)

She stands alone
And feels the kick within

The moon
Thin and sharp
As a clipped nail
Cradles
A solitary
Star
In a true Turkish sky

The car that delivered her
Red dots
Pinpricks
Growing ever fainter
Races south
To hide
In the shadows
Of the Caliphate
To sink
To drown
In the mire
Of its desert sands

She loosens her veil
Shakes her hair free
Picks up the canvas bag
And walks
Towards the town

With its shops

Its churches

And

Its minarets

First light glinting

A glimmer of hope

And a new day

Dawning

In The West