

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