

Sonnet

Enigma

By Maria Patterson

You are a lock, to which there is no key,
as deep as any vast ocean or sea,
with treasures hidden, waiting to be found,
a precious pearl held captive under ground.
I delve into the confines of your mind,
then close the door, so no one else will find
a gateway to your inner core, your soul,
so no one else can be part of your whole.
I say you are my Adam, I your Eve
I want to taste the fruit and to believe
that my zest will vanquish your desire,
ignite a spark that burns into a fire,
So take this chance and let me be apart
Of breaking the enigma of your heart