**The Absence of You**

by Alexandra Dela Cruz

The winter has turned into summer

Your warmth has turned into the bitter cold

Do you no longer care for what has come to be

In this mere green being

Oh, how I do feel green!

You crave and want power

But never care for me

Because all you see is thee

Mistakes can be learned but never their meaning

Consequences are not taken lightly

Learning should be the first step to failed duty

Your love never blossomed for me