

Carol Lee Brunk  
Cel: 224-239-9877  
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Poetry

“The Allure”

## Poetry

### “The Allure”

There are some people that look and search for  
-what or where or who they need to be.

The morning starts early- very early;  
They wake before the sheep were fully counted;  
-kneaded, rolled, pressed, and baked;  
-till the glass cabinets over fill with the days required inventory;  
– Sweetly done;  
He baked since 4:00 am;  
He waited for the new delivery business truck to arrive;  
He promoted a profitable business;  
It was past time for expanding delivers into the out shirted areas;  
The time got close at hand;  
Periodic checks were made to the back door;  
Looked;  
Waited;  
Delivers were to be made on time;  
The honk was heard;  
He opened the door;  
-he looked;  
She popped up out of the cab of the truck;

His and her stare became trans-fixed for a few moments;  
A slight smile;  
A nod of the head;  
It was the Aw! –or was it?

If there was a way in which life would happen the way it should always be;  
Life would be always happy;  
-with promises, continous dreams that would be true or made true;  
That would not dissipate within thin air;

A walk into a reality that is both a reality and a non-reality;  
That really is reality;

So, when does it cross?  
-the real to some and not to others.

It's in the evidence;  
The lack or lack of  
-to some or nothing at all.

The sheep outlined cloud came into play;  
And we, all slept- how sound?  
Only the individual knows;

Support to stop, start, inhibit or promote;  
The comparative was always sought.  
Was it a questionable statement?

Apprehension had a play or a drop of a card thrown onto the table-  
-any grabbers?  
More than the hand would play;  
Would it be a fight for the card?

Others, it magically appeared without the player's knowledge;  
-The Allure.