

## **The Grinning Addiction**

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*Description: A poem about addictions – how obsessions start innocuously and  
deceptively, but so quickly entrap.*

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## The Grinning Addiction

She sits on the Tree of Death  
With Promises of Life.

Her  
tiny feet  
in tiny shoes  
d  
a  
n  
g  
l  
i  
n  
g  
left  
right  
left  
right

But slowly The Creepers  
Circle her feet.

Still, she sits on a Flimsy Branch  
In pretty plaits and a dotted dress.  
She reads of castles high and wide;  
She lives in castles high and wide.

While slowly The Creepers  
Bind her feet.

She swings along, amidst the vines;  
Her tassled hair of twinkling twine.  
A gentle laugh sways through the clouds  
Into her Castles in the Air.

And slowly The Creepers  
Trap her feet.

Now High Above, beyond the world  
Too High perhaps; she's scared to look.  
It didn't seem too hard to climb,  
But now she struggles, afraid to fall.

Checkmate.