

# **Soar**

Poetry ~ Braden Reese de Leon

# Soar

Within the darkness that ensued,  
permeated the smell of mold.  
There lie a woman all chained up  
with shackles feeling cold.

She leaned against a tall pine tree;  
dark figures floating all about.  
They took over her body,  
and she couldn't even shout.

Clothed in rags, the taunting words,  
she hung her head down low.  
She wanted to be freely soaring  
with dips and twirls for show.

A beacon of light suddenly appeared;  
the absence of light no more.  
Bright figures came with flapping wings;  
they broke down Satan's door.

The angels fought the demons  
as the woman watched amazed.  
They took her by the hand;  
she felt warm in their embrace.

As they soared and dipped and twirled,  
All her fears were washed away.  
The smell of flowers, mint, and jasmine  
welcomed a new, beautiful day.

The woman now had joy and faith  
under God's protection.  
She knew that it would stay that way  
with all his love and affection.