

Fantasia and I'm the Fan

There was a time
when you spoke
Magic.

Such a feat
was unattainable
to most.

I'd worship such
prowess and
believe in your
miracles with every
fiber of my
being.

I never realized
your magic was
not true.

You spoke incantations
for show.

A parlor trick.

Yes, beautiful, but
a lie.

You had no
juice, just a
hollow shell.

Questioning your
spells are
my only
redemption.

~{A}