

Yellow Bird

Inspired by *The Crucible*

Yellow bird,
Do you hear me?
Are you the one
Controlling
Manipulating
Tearing
my heartstrings?
I used to believe that
my heart,
my soul,
Belonged to another
I swore to cherish
Till death do us part.
Yet from these vows,
I depart.
Confusing lust with love,
I sang to you,
My little yellow bird.
Tended to you,
Behind my beloved's back.
I was disillusioned by your
song,
Enamored by your dandelion
feathers.
You controlled me, young
songbird.
Lured me into sinning.
Distracted me from His
Commandments.
We only met in the dark,

For we were afraid of the light.
Yellow songbird,
You pulled me into the shadows,
Tore me astray from my religion
and
Deceived me into believing I
loved you.
But today,
Yellow bird,
I see the light.
I have shone my lantern upon
you,
Illuminated the shadows of our
relationship,
And witnessed your insanity.
I will not be an idol to you.
I will not conspire with a
creature that
Fabricates puncture wounds on
its wings
To clear its reputation.
I will no longer sleep with a
Mock-yellow bird.
A bird that puts up a front of
innocence,
When its core is laced with
corruption.
Yellow bird,
I will no longer be transfixed
by your cry.

- Telvia Perez ('21)