

Rebellious Love

On a vast wasteland rebellious love grew. Between two unalike lovers who fought against a hate they knew. A chain held them together, desperate to conquer hate.

Little did they know, the chain would soon break.

A love between two individuals is as powerful as a storm.

Like the oak tree that kept them from being torn.

Juliet and her Romeo, Had a love so distinct, we can't deny,

for they protected what they felt was strong, a tree that made their love defined.

A Montague and a Capulet, Rich with vicious hate.

Slaughtered the love that passed between them, With a machine they did create.

"These violent delights have violent ends" Said the Friar who foreshadowed their lust,

Agreed did the Nurse,

Oppressed to a love that was always a must.

A rebellion grew from a scandalous passion,

Blind in an innocence of naïve youth.

This ignited an unruly spark,

of their families, exposed vengeful truth.

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