

love's blood *PG*

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i don't really know how to describe this poem really... i was thinking of turning it into a fanfiction in one way or the other, what do you guys think..?

1. Untitled

I lift her face slightly,
her eyes fix on mine.
The tears well and shine,
I shall take my fill.

They call me the devil,
He calls me a brat prince,
I'm not.
I can't be.

'I want to be good! I would die for that!'

But please, i need one last time.
only one.
To feel the burn of last blood
from the person i love.

She understands.
She knows who i am.
She knows more than me.

I lean in to kiss her for the last time,
her soft, mortal lips on mine,
our tears mingle,
mine blood, her's salt.

She sobs, i smile
and tilt her head slightly,
bearing my fangs
I move in

For the kill.

i sadden as i feel her pulse
her gasps of pain
as she sinks slowly to the floor,
i sigh, soon to be no more.

Her heart slows,
the deadly pulse luring me,
I pull away, becoming dizzy,
"I cant let you claim me," I say.

I watch her lifeless body
her eyes, like glass
staring through me,
killing me.

I can't take it.
I close my eyes tight,
slashing my wrist,
the pain feeling slight.

I guide my bloodied wrist
over her bluing lips
squeezing slightly,
my tears the same texture, colour, taste.

"drink." I whisper.

"drink."

well, what dya think..? i kind of like it, mainly because i'm sad and i love lestat too much...
please comment!