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A Rose is a Rose is a Rose

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Christine Habersaat is a first year Health Sciences Major who hopes to pursue a career in the medical field. She enjoys writing poetry in her free time to express her creativity.

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Soft as velvet, pink as prim,
So slim, a limb, trembling in the wind,
Invites a whiff of sweet-smelled bliss,
Just one caressing graze, so swift,
Across your beauteous flesh, my gift,

A kiss for your luxurious semblance,
Procuring accolade with only presence,
Enthralling allure, so pure, allure
Please let me touch your delicate skin—

But my, a prick, so slick, so quick
I sensed your risk, but knew no trick!
You slipped my mind, and though I cried,
You won your wicked game...

Whether vain, vibrant, and velvet soft,
Or wilted, withered and worn to thorns,
A rose, is a rose, is a rose.