

Alliterations of Literature

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The wishful wonders of words were what wrought my wistful whims,

Proudly they presented positions of pious plunder,

Entrapped in the enchanted eternal education.

Vicariously ventured to view vivid visages.

To magnificent marvel, moved by magical morpheme!

To these thematic thoughts came theoretic theatre.

To lavishly live for love and lament lasting longing.

To hunt the haunted Hallows and hold his heavenly heights.

Returning with reborn regards routed for raged revenge,

But blatantly blemished the brooking of a bride to be.

Swords swiftly swish, seeking sly savages who seem so suave.

Collections culminate by cursing Cristo's contrivance.

To overtly open one's oneness to omnipotence,

To quit quarrel, quenching quests, qualifying the questions.

To fend off frights by failing footing for fortunes of flight,

To nest notion of never negotiating nimbus.

Torture and treason turn "the true" tongue-tied through tales of time,

Determined to deter the decent to deemed demonic.

Inexorably, illusions insult impossible;

After advanced adventures, amazement absolves it all:

Atraxia.