How do You melt A permafrost heart?
by Alexandra Nicole Thomas

Find the weak spot and

strike

It with the utmost passion.

Be unforgiving

And fervent

in your endeavor.

the ice will

chip

off

chunks of tears

dollo ping on the cement,

leaving a temporary remnant

of the once

Harbored

Self destruct

Hang up

a palace becomes

gelatin

flopping

in the midst

of an earth quake,

so too does the

One

who is

shaken through.

The soul flies

Free

from the struggled entrapment,

yearning for its biological need.
A voice is heard
mellifluous
as a celestial
angel sings a song of comfort.

The beating heart now
Pump... Pumps... Pumps!
with crimson fury.

Rushing elixirs
of life.
Dilate do the vessels of the face—
    crack a smile
lightning
    struck
down
to
    the
    core

and forever
I shall
    Be
    Electrified.