

# Captured

*By Myrna Rae Hansen, Friend of Christos*

Couldn't I, just this once  
Have a skill to take You by surprise  
And arrest You

To seize You in my clutches  
Apprehending You as mine  
Forcing bondage

My hostage, my slave  
Confined and held *captive*  
To my loneliness, for You

It could turn into  
A permanent thing  
As an artist *captures You on canvas*

*But, there is no skill now,  
For Just This Once  
My loneliness will someday*

*Be captured  
In everlasting freedom  
Forever with You*