

Poison Plant: Oleander

Striking in her beauty.
Every eye is drawn to her.
Pretty, petite, but *bitter* to the core.

She made friends easily.
We were friends once,
before she picked me out of the crowd and decided
I had to go.

The effect she had on me was slow.
A few crushed up roots in my tea
caused me to vomit and miss the show.
Where she took my place
using her looks to hide her poisonous abilities.

Some homemade cupcakes
with cut up leaves baked in,
lead to seizures that landed me in the hospital,
and no one to take my date to the prom.

Her touch now irritates my skin,
sapping away my life bit by bit
until there is nothing left.

