

# Magician

## Uneven Structure

How long have I been living in this house of cards?

The diamond and the heart etiolate.  
The spade and the club rub off.

The white dove landed on my shoulder.  
Whispering a sweet song to my ear.  
The white rabbit will be late today...she said.  
My hands, my backbone are shaking.  
I was here to bring out their beautiful smiles.  
These bursts of laughter rocked of illusions.

I avoided the sharp blades.  
I crossed the dancing flames.  
I got rid of the troubled waters.  
And I stepped on the hot coals.  
But tonight is the night of the ultimate illusion.  
The one that pictures the work of a lifetime.  
The one where I disappear in a breath...the show is over