

Ryan Gerger  
Mrs. Hebert  
AP Literature  
14 February 2015

**Vacillate**  
(an echo poem)

Her flaws, I cannot list!	Risk.
The fire in her words, they are my muse!	Lose.
If I lose her, it will be the end for my heart...	Be apart.
Will you be quiet, mind, and be at rest?!	Stressed?
I do not wish to return to how I felt before.	I implore.
...perhaps you are correct...	Reflect.
Before I was so infatuated...	Mitigated.
Yes! I was so at ease!	Release!
Oh, all of her flaws, I can list!	...kiss.
Those blazing romances, so obtuse!	Conduce.
Mind, do not ask me to rekindle and restart...	Heart.
Like a wavering flame, the heart will vacillate.	Soulmate.