

## **A stolen key.**

Poor Rainbow Nation!  
I have come to travel,  
A land,  
Unknown I seek.

The looks of you,  
Is none found,  
A special place,  
Locked in my heart,  
I search.

A key,  
I found bound on a ring,  
two keys,  
Three and many more,  
We add to the bunch.

Never too many,  
For fear they may lose,  
The pence I ask,  
The keys for two.

I found my heart locked,  
To the core,  
The soul may never lose,  
Two keys on a ring.  
My love.

By  
Raymond Peter Luke

[www.qibp.co.za](http://www.qibp.co.za)