

Venomous Violence

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Your inner violence was also your fear,
At times it was your terror, that all
Your friends, your family, your youth
Would be snatched away by it.
Venomous as the bite of a snake, strong like the cold steel,
This urge to hurt parasitically latches on you--
Resistance to it is weak.

This violence was the colour of your desk-top,
You almost knew all its features.
You could taste it in your morning coffee,
It made a noise like a raging bull in your head.
An organized mess it was; controlling your every thought--
With disregard to your own opinion.
It swayed, it danced, intentionally trampling every seed of positivity growing in the
garden of knowledge.
That was its favorite place. Whenever you thought,
You would stop, mid-word,
To examine it more closely; black, malicious, and harmful.
Between your eyes—this violence that would any moment suddenly burst out and claim
Your friends, your family, your youth--
Resistance to it is weak.

Your eyes open one day, and guide themselves to the window counter-top.
The morning is still premature in its dawn, the sun barely making an appearance.

Nostrils flare up to the smell of dew on the green grass, pupils widen at the magnificent sight of the horizon,

You experience a sensation tingling down your spine that enhances your senses;

Love is what you feel.

The delightful morning continues, but the black, malicious, and harmful is present;

It seemed to have a routine, its remnants trying to bubble onto the surface.

An old enemy approaches in the distance;

Your fists clench, your blood pressure rises, teeth grind over one another

This was the work of your inner violence.

At this moment and time, Time suddenly freezes. You are now in control, the decider of fate, the paver of the path.

You extend your hand for a friendly gesture with your enemy—

Gone is the mutual hatred and the last remnants of hatred within you,

Love and compassion have prevailed.

You stop again, mid-word,

Not to examine its maliciousness, but to celebrate its absence.

Resistance to it is now formidable.